

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 821

Chapter 821

Jocelyn probably realized that her reaction had been too conspicuous and quickly raised her hands to straighten her sleeves before casually looking at Taya.

"Since your sister gave birth to my son's daughter, then we'll bury her in our pack cemetery as Amon's she-wolf."

While making the compromise, she also made a request, "However, you will have to let me raise that pup."

Seeing that Jocelyn wanted to raise Grace, George realized he had revealed too much and quickly said, "But Amon wanted Ms. Palmer to take care of the pup."

Amon's parents had prioritized their own interests. When Amon obeyed them, they nurtured him to be the heir, and when he didn't, they would rather give his inheritance rights to their nephew whom they could manipulate. "They had treated their son this way, let alone their granddaughter?" George thought.

Taya understood this as well and quickly answered, "His last wish was stated in a written agreement, and he wanted me to take care of the pup."

Jocelyn was extremely upset. "How could the mother's sister raise the pup when the father's parents are still alive and well?" She wondered angrily.

However, Jocelyn did not say it out loud and said, "Don't worry, I won't mistreat the pup and take good care of her by showering her with love and sending her to the best elite school. The Sherwood and Yardley packs would treat her like a princess."

These words might have come from the bottom of Jocelyn's heart because she still loved her son, but Taya somehow felt that Jocelyn seemed to be hiding many secrets concerning her and her sister. She wondered if Jocelyn would truly treat Grace well if they turned out to be enemies.

Not trusting Jocelyn, Taya thought that even if she needed to go to the international court, she would fight to keep her sister's pup by her side. However, what mattered now was to bring Grace back.

As Baird had lost one son, Taya thought that even if Casare was an unpopular

illegitimate pup, Baird would not act cruelly toward him. Therefore, it was a waste of breath talking to him.

Jocelyn, on the other hand, seemed to have come from the old Sherwood pack of Aronland, and the fact that Baird didn't dare to offend her showed that her pack was more powerful and influential. Therefore, Taya believed the woman's hatred toward Casare would make it easier to get Grace back.

Chapter 822

After analyzing the situation, Taya said directly to Jocelyn, "Mrs. Yaedley, let's put aside the matter first. What matters now is to get Grace back from Casare, wouldn't you agree?"

Seeing that she did not budge, Jocelyn could tell Taya didn't want her to raise the pup.

However, she knew the woman was right that it was not the time to fight for custody. "What we need to do now is to take care of Amon's funeral, get back the pup, and then make sure Casare pays with his life!" She thought angrily.

Taya saw the viciousness in Jocelyn's eyes and shuddered inwardly, but she didn't say anything more.

Baird planned to cremate Amon's body in the country and then transport the ashes back to Aronland.

To bury the two at the same time, Baird asked Taya to retrieve Rosalie's ashes and then go to Aronland with them on their private jet.

Hearing them inviting Taya to go with them alone, Andre immediately refused, "No, we will wait till Alpha is back."

As the previous generation of the Yardley pack had a grudge, against the Knight pack, there was no way Andre would allow Taya to be with them alone.

If something were to happen to Taya, he knew Griffon would probably twist his head off, and he could not take the risk.

With Andre not budging and the Yardley pack insisting on burying the two at the same time, the two sides argued for a moment.

In the end, Taya suggested the couple hold the funeral first in Aronland because Griffon would likely be back when the funeral was over.

After the two parties decided on the specific date for the joint burial, Taya hired someone to relocate her sister's remains.

Before the relocation, she touched the tombstone, reluctant to part with Rosalie.

"Rosalie, Amon's parents now acknowledge you as their daughter-in-law and have agreed to bury you and Amon together in their pack cemetery."

Rosalie had loved Amon until her death, so Taya believed that her sister would be willing to relocate. Otherwise, she wouldn't agree to it.

"I have another piece of news to share with you. Griffon and I are getting mated."

"And thank you, my dearest sister..."

It was her elder sister who gave her a chance to live on and reunite with Griffon. Otherwise, she would never know he was in love with her until she died.

"However, by giving her wolf spirit to me, she became the one who had to die in regret." She thought sadly.

Taya would return her kindness by taking care of Grace. If she couldn't, she wanted to make it up to Rosalie in the afterlife.

After staring at the tombstone for a long time, Taya let someone take out the urn.

It was a sunny afternoon, and her sister was thus brought out into the sun. "She no longer has to stay in this cold and unfamiliar place all by herself." Taya thought.

Chapter 823

Taya held the urn and caressed it a few times, "I will visit your often in Aronland in the future."

She then covered the urn with a black square cloth.

Harper held an umbrella for her, and the two took Rosalie's ashes back to Taya's own villa.

By the time Taya finished these, two days had passed. During this period, Griffon would tell her how he was every hour.

Therefore, she felt less worried. She lay wearily on the bed, and after a deep sleep, she reached behind the pillow for her phone.

Last night, Griffon sent a message to inform her that he had got Grace back.

And his private jet would arrive at the Arcadia Airport at 10:15 am the next day.

She looked at the time. Guessing that he was about to get off the plane, she brought up the call log and gave him a call, but his phone was turned off.

She thought he hadn't gotten off the plane yet, so she got up to wash up first. After getting dressed up, she packed up a few sets of clothes.

After she finished preparing for her trip to Aronland, she picked up her phone, and her heart sank when she saw he hadn't returned her call yet.

She sat in front of the dressing table and tried to call Griffon several times, but no one picked up even though his phone was on.

Hearing the call failure tone again and again, Taya grew anxious.

She got up quickly, and as she walked out the door, she asked Andre to drive her to the airport. Sitting in the car, she kept calling Griffon, but he never answered.

Feeling that something had happened to Griffon, Taya's heart pounded anxiously.

Whenever she called him or sent a message, he would always answer and reply immediately, but not this time.

Holding the phone, her palm was covered in tiny beads of sweat while she kept shivering as if having fallen into a cold

pool.

When the car pulled over at the airport, Taya got out before Andre could open the door for her and ran like a mad woman to the arrival gate.

People from one flight after another came out of it, but she couldn't see Griffon. Taya's face slowly turned pale.

She stopped calling on her cell phone and leaned against the cold wall. Wrapping her arms around herself, she tried to comfort herself.

Chapter 824

Unable to reach Griffon on his phone, Andre tried calling the bodyguards that went with him, but no one picked up either.

By now, even Andre felt that something might have happened to Alpha. He hurried to an obscure corner to give Zack a call, but he also didn't pick up.

"It can't be. They were just getting the pup back. It's not possible that Alpha couldn't get this done, right?" He wondered.

"Could they be ambushed by Casare on their way back here?"

Andre quickly contacted their men in Aronland, but they told him that the plane had already taken off.

Andre checked the information on the private jet and learned that it had long stopped flying. However, its passengers had yet to get off.

Puzzled, he let the airport staff know who they were and brought Taya straight to the plane. Just as they were about to rush inside, a man who was nearly 6.3 feet tall emerged at the aircraft door, holding the hand of

As if he had just woken up, his gaze was dreamy, and his flawless face was pallid. He also stood unsteadily.

It was too dark to see his expression. However, seeing Griffon, Taya couldn't help shedding tears.

Standing where she was, she looked at the figure from a distance. The long wait made her feel like a century had passed, and she was anxious to see him.

For the first time, she rushed forward carelessly and threw her arms around Griffon, "You scared me to death! I thought something happened to you."

Griffon grunted and paled, but raised his hands and pulled her into his chest.

Hugging her tight, he said in a low voice, "I promised you that I would be back after two days, so I would surely make it."

As he had promised her, no one could stop him from returning, no matter what that person did to him!

Holding him, Taya smelled the familiar scent of cedarwood on him and gradually relaxed, "Why didn't you answer my calls?"

She wanted to look up at him, but his hand held her head down from behind. "Why is he not letting me raise my head?" She wondered.

Griffon held her head to his chest and said huskily, "I guess your niece was too noisy, and I didn't hear my phone ringing!"

Standing beside him, Grace looked up and quietly threw him an odd look.

Chapter 825

It was only when he mentioned Grace that Taya shifted her attention to her.

When she saw that chubby girl had suddenly lost weight, her heart ached.

She quickly let go of Griffon, squatted down, and held Grace's small face.

"Grace, why have you lost so much weight?"

Seeing her aunt, Grace parted her lips and wanted to say something, but didn't do so in the end.

Seeing Grace with her head down, quietly playing with the doll in her hands, Taya was deeply saddened.

"Forced by Casare to play the shooting game and having to witness the death of her father, she must have been overwhelmed, and that's why she's become so quiet." She thought.

Griffon braced his trembling body and explained, "She's been traumatized and needs to see a shrink."

After Casare forced Amon to kill himself, he had also become cruel to Grace. He locked the crying pup inside a small cage in a dark room for the past few days, only giving her a little food and water. If Griffon hadn't come in time, Grace might not have lasted more than three days.

Hearing what happened to Grace, Taya felt so bad for her that she held her tightly between her arms and comforted. Grace as she patted her back, "Grace, from now on you will stay with me. I'll take good care of you, and I won't let anyone harm you ever again."

Grace's long and curly eyelashes moved slightly, but she made no verbal response. As if her inner world had crumbled, she had turned from a lively, chubby girl into a withdrawn pup.

Seeing her like this, Taya felt very sorry for her. She lovingly held Grace up, and as she rose, she saw Griffon had suddenly put on a heavy coat.

Suspicious, she looked at him carefully and saw his face was bloodless. Alarmed, she asked him what was wrong.

Griffon held a fist to his mouth and coughed, "It was windy.

Probably I caught a cold..."

He then pointed his chin at Andre who stood in a daze beside him, "Carry the pup."

Taya wanted to tell him to let her carry Grace, but the little girl struggled to get off her and stretched out her arms toward Andre.

Grace was already an obedient pup before this, and now she was even more eager to do what they told her.

Seemingly afraid that they would abandon her, Grace didn't dare to cause them any trouble and had keenly observed them.

Chapter 826

Taya had mixed feelings as she looked at Grace, who leaned on Andre's shoulder holding her doll and acting ridiculously obedient.

Griffon took her hand and put it in his coat pocket, "Let's go home, Taya."

Touching his thick hand, Taya felt it was usually cold and turned her gaze to the ashen-faced

man.

“Are you okay?”

His skin had always been fair and rosy, but now he looked so pale that even his thin lips seemed bloodless.

She did not believe that it was caused by a cold, “If something’s wrong, please tell me. Do not hide it from me or lie to me, okay?”

Griffon’ eyes sparkled wearily, but he patiently lowered his head.

“It’s really just a cold. Feel it if you don’t believe me.”

Taya stood on her toes and reached out her hand to touch his forehead, which felt warmer than usual, “Have you taken cold medicine?”

Griffon nodded lightly with a faint smile on his lips, “Mrs.

Knight, you must love me a great deal to be so concerned about me, huh?”

She didn’t try to hide her tender look, “Yes, that’s why you must be well, Alpha Knight.”

Griffon wanted to tease her so that she could relax, but hearing her answer, his expression froze for a moment.

“Yes, she will only be well if I am. We cannot do without the other, and I must keep my promise.”

With that in his mind, Griffon raised her chin and kissed her lips, then held her soft hand and get off the plane with her.

Under the dim light of the airport, their figures, one dignified and another lady-like, cast long shadows.

Emerging from the plane with a group of doctors, Zack frowned as he stared after Griffon.

Not too far away, he happened to see red liquid dripping down from the man’s heavy coat.

Fishing out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, Zack took one out with his trembling hand, lit and put it in his mouth before taking a deep drag.

He seldom smoked and trembled like this. However, seeing Greyson suffer such a serious injury, he couldn’t help wanting to smoke.

Chapter 827

Griffon opened the car door and helped Taya into the car. Gritting his teeth, he then bent down and sat down beside her.

When he gently leaned back, his loose hair trembled along.

Sitting in front, Andre saw Griffon was in such pain and subconsciously tightened his arms around Grace.

When Griffon was facing Taya just now, he had his back to Andre, so Andre was able to see it clearly.

Alpha’ expensive white shirt was oozing blood here and there like blooming flowers.

Andre was so startled that he nearly yelped, but holding his hand behind him, Griffon gestured for him to keep quiet with his finger.

“In Ms. Palmer’s presence, Alpha never seems to care about his life, and he doesn’t even want her to worry.” Andre thought.

He couldn’t fathom how deeply Alpha loved Ms. Palmer, and

all he could do was tell the chauffeur to drive faster.

Even though Griffon was in so much pain that sweat broke out on his forehead, he still held Taya tightly in his arms. Having not seen her for a few days, he had missed her.

Taya tried to look up at him several times, but he kept holding her head down. He also stopped her when she tried to wrap her arms around his waist.

She felt he was behaving very strangely, "Griffon, are you-"

She forcibly raised her head, and he lowered his and planted his cold lips on hers.

Holding the back of her head, Griffon glanced up at Andre, signaling him to cover the pup's eyes, before he began to French-kiss her.

Lowering his eyelashes, he pried open her white teeth with his tongue and kissed her passionately as he took in her scent.

His kiss was always aggressive and soon took her breath as he clasped her hands, taking control of everything.

Almost deprived of oxygen, Taya, who was half-lying on his lap, slowly went limp, powerless to resist him.

She struggled twice, and the man let out a guttural grunt, not from the kiss but from pain.

He tried to divert her attention by kissing her, but his muffled groan roused the woman's suspicion

Chapter 828

Taya opened her eyes and gazed quietly at Griffon, whose forehead was covered in fine beads of sweat.

When the car pulled over at the entrance of Harper's villa, Taya opened the door and got out, but Griffon remained in the car.

He hid his beautiful face in the shadow and calmly explained.

"Taya, I still have something urgent to deal with tonight. Have a good rest, and I'll pick you up tomorrow."

If it was a week ago, he would surely bring her to the manor and make love to her whole night, and he would never bring her back to Harper's place.

Taya, however, only nodded. After taking Grace from Andre, she waved Griffon goodbye and turned to enter the villa.

Watching her enter the living room, Griffon slumped against the car window suddenly, his face even paler than before.

Andre hurriedly told the chauffeur to turn around and go to the hospital where Stella worked, but Griffon stopped him, "I can't let Stella know."

As Stella and Taya had become good friends, he knew if he went there, Stella would tell his fiancée, so he thought it was better not to worry her.

Holding onto the seat in front, Griffon's hand balled in pain as he gritted his teeth and grunted.

"There are doctors in the manor. Let's go back."

Zack was already waiting with the doctors at the manor. Seeing Andre help Griffon into the house, he quickly ordered the doctors to stop the bleeding.

The doctors cut open the shirt on Griffon's back, which was bloody with many slash wounds all over.

Even Andre, who had seen Alpha injured countless times before, was shocked by it and took a step back.

"What the hell happened?"

He was asking Zack. Alpha Knight had acted as the person in charge of Knight pack and not as Greyson.

Zack, however, knew Griffon was injured and even got the doctors to wait for him in the manor.

This showed that Alpha' injury was not caused by Casare, but by S.

Standing aside, Zack kept twirling the unlit cigarette in his hand. He seemed to be pondering something, but couldn't come up with a good solution and could only let out a long sigh.

"Mr. Davies did this."

Chapter 829

When Andre heard it was Mr. Davies, he was terrified.

However...

"Doesn't Mr. Davies like Alpha? Why would he hurt him out of a sudden?"

Mr. Davies was a scary person, but he had always treated Alpha differently.

He had never punished Alpha and had complete trust in him, even letting him take charge of S when he was of age.

Even Mr. Davies' adopted son and daughter didn't enjoy such privilege.

Zack didn't know how to describe the current complicated situation of S and only explained briefly.

"Mr. Davies didn't let him interfere with the feud between the Yardley pack and the royal pack, but Alpha refused to listen. and insisted on going, so they had some disagreements..."

Andre frowned, "But don't they always have disagreements?"

Besides, Alpha was not acting as Greyson this time. What was Mr. Davies afraid of?"

Zack waved his hand, "It's complicated. In short, Mr. Davies agreed to let him retrieve the pup on the condition that he

had to go with him somewhere after that. When Alpha went there, he wanted to leave the organization, and that was when Mr. Davies..."

Andre roughly understood what happened and got somewhat angry, "Still, there was no need to hurt Alpha so badly, right?"

Seemingly disturbed, Zack pressed the spot between his eyebrows, "The wounds were not inflicted by Mr. Davies..."

Andre wanted to ask who it was, but there were light footsteps outside the door, and he stopped himself.

Before they supported Griffon to go to the second floor, they told the servants not to go upstairs to disturb him.

Therefore, anyone moving about freely on the second floor now must be an outsider who had sneaked in from outside.

They wondered who was able to go upstairs under the watchful eyes of the bodyguards.

Zack exchanged a look with Andre, then slipped into the bathroom, while Andre carefully touched his gun as he slowly neared the door.

Chapter 830

Just as he prepared to shoot, there was a knock on the door.

“Griffon...”

Hearing Taya’s voice, Andre and Zack were stunned, as was the man trembling with pain on the bed.

“Don’t let her in...”

Griffon didn’t want to scare her.

After receiving the order, Andre chose to remain silent.

It was very quiet without a sound, but...

The servant clearly told her that Alpha Knight went into the bedroom as soon as he returned and never came out.

Knowing he was in the bedroom and yet was not answering her, Taya felt anxious.

She choked down her uneasy feelings and raised her hand to continue to knock on the door.

“I know you’re injured. Open the door quickly and let me in so that I could see how you’re doing...”

Still getting no response, Taya lowered her head in frustration.

“He promised to be with me for the rest of our lives, and yet he hides everything from me. Doesn’t he know that I would be worried?”

She put down her hand in disappointment but did not turn to leave. Instead, she remained standing outside quietly.

Andre listened for a while but didn’t hear anything. Thinking that she had left, he hurriedly turned around and nodded to Griffon.

Only then the doctors sped up and swiftly staunched, sutured, and medicated his wounds and gave him pain-relieving medication.

After finishing all this, the chief surgeon took off his gloves and told Andre, “During this period, make sure he stays in bed and avoids getting his wounds wet.”

After that, he added, “Just now due to the lack of medicine on the plane, we could only perform simple treatment, and that led to an infection. I’m afraid he might have a fever at night, so you must monitor him. If his temperature goes too high, let me know immediately.””

Andre and Zack nodded, and the doctors packed up and left with the medical kit and equipment.

The moment the automatic door opened, the woman leaning against the railing slowly turned her head.

Stunned, the doctors stopped in their path at the doorway when they met Taya’s eyes.

They knew as soon as Alpha’ private jet landed, Taya had kept calling him.

However, Alpha was in a coma at that time, and he was only revived after they performed an emergency rescue.

However, when he saw her rushing over, he pushed their hands off him and put on his clothes to get off the plane.

If it wasn’t for someone most important to him, Alpha wouldn’t have risked his life just to keep her from worrying.

Knowing that he cared so much about her, and yet they had

let her find out Alpha was injured by opening the door, the

doctors were much alarmed.

Chapter 831

Even though the door was only opened for a moment, the strong bloody smell inside was overwhelming.

Smelling it, Taya was so frightened that her legs went limp. Bracing herself, she pushed her way through the doctors and

hurried in.

Andre and Zack were cleaning the blood on the floor, and when they saw Taya rushing in, they froze, just like the doctors

did.

“Ms... Ms. Palmer?”

“Didn’t she leave?” They wondered in alarm.

Taya’s bright eyes looked over the blood on the floor at the man sleeping soundly on the bed.

His firm back had been cleaned and medicated, but as the wounds were not bandaged, she could see the countless and dense slash wounds.

Yet to be changed, the bedsheet under him was stained with blood, which was dripping to the floor.

Seeing the man who always looked aloof and elegant becoming so fragile like a pup, Taya panicked.

Staggering over to the bedside, she squatted down and stretched out her trembling hands, wanting to touch those wounds, but she was afraid of hurting him.

After stroking in the air, she put her hand on his muscular arm and touched it gently.

Sensing that someone was touching him, Griffon snapped his eyes open and spontaneously seized her hand.

“Griffon, it’s me.”

His eyes were bleary, but his hearing was sharp. Hearing her voice, he immediately let go of her hand.

His falcon-like indifferent gaze gradually grew tender after focusing on her face.

“You didn’t leave?”

Seeing him open his eyes, Taya burst into tears.

“You’re heavily injured. How could I possibly go away?”

Seeing tears running down her face, Griffon sighed slightly.

He didn’t tell her so that she wouldn’t worry about him, but she had somehow noticed he was injured.

Despite the pain, Griffon reached out his fair fingers to touch

her face.

“Hey, don’t cry...”

He was the one wounded, and yet he was trying to comfort her. This made Taya cry even harder.

Seeing the wounds on his back, she couldn’t imagine what he had experienced in the past two days in Aronland, but she knew he must be in a lot of pain.

Chapter 832

Imagining the pain he was in, she didn’t dare to touch him for fear of hurting him.

“Does it hurt a lot?”

The tears in her nasal voice made Griffon feel distressed, even more than his wounds did.

“I took painkillers, and I’m not in pain anymore. Don’t worry, okay?”

He suffered great pain on his way from the airport to the manor, but he now felt better after the doctors treated his wounds.

Besides, he had suffered a lot of injuries since he was young, and he was able to withstand pain.

However, it was exactly because he was too tough and careless with his own life that Taya felt bad for him.

She held his hand tightly and cried as she said, “You’re so silly to have risked your life again and again for me.”

Everyone said that Griffon loved her so much that he would offer his life to her, and it was indeed the case.

However, she didn’t want him to love her so much because she feared that he would truly give up his life for her one day.

Seeing her crying like this, Griffon was at a loss. He raised his fingers to wipe her tears off.

“Don’t cry. My injuries have nothing to do with you. It’s just that something happened within S.”

Taya looked at him with her teary eyes.

“Wasn’t Casare the one who hurt you?”

“How could he?”

After letting out a disdainful snort, Griffon seemed to think of something terrible, and his eyes sparkled with ruthlessness.

Seeing the murderous look in his eyes, Taya hurriedly asked who hurt him, but he didn't tell her for her safety.

As he didn't want to tell her, Taya knew better than to ask any further. However, the shocking slash wounds still distressed her.

"How could anyone cruelly slash his back over and over again with a knife?"

"No, Griffon is a tough fighter. How could anyone get near him unless he allowed it?"

Stunned by her own thought, Taya felt she could be right, She then looked up at the tight-lipped man with her red-rimmed eyes.

"Tell me. Are you in some kind of trouble?"

Seeing her imagining things, Griffon quickly tried to soothe her.

"There's nothing I can't solve. Don't worry, okay? I'll take care of everything."

Staring at him for a while, Taya felt he was not lying to her and held his hand to put on her heart.

"Griffon, can you love yourself more in the future?"

No matter who hurt him this time, she knew if he could love himself a little more, he wouldn't end up dying for her.

Hearing this, Griffon firmly rejected her, "No, you'll always

come first.”

In other words, she was more important than himself. Taya was both moved and helpless, “How am I going to make up for this?”

Not wanting to see her cry again, Griffon purposely tried to sound playful when he said, “When I get better, let’s have more s*x.”

Chapter 833

Very sad at first, Taya was dumbfounded to hear what he said.

“You’re heavily injured. How could you still have the mood to think about S**?”

It was only meant as a joke, but seeing her looking nonplussed as she cried, Griffon’ bloodshot eyes were tinged with lust.

He suddenly remembered the time when she cried softly and frantically begged for his mercy when he pressed her on the carpet and made love to her.

His Adam’s apple bobbed up and down, and his lower abdomen tightened, but he knew he couldn’t have S** with her now, “If I weren’t injured, you wouldn’t be able to get out of this manor for a few days.”

Whenever he saw her, he felt the urge to make love to her day and night. He had no idea why, but he would only be gratified if she gave him her body and soul.

Not knowing how to answer him, Taya stared blankly at him for a few seconds, then changed the subject, "Are you thirsty?"

"Would you like some water?"

Griffon stopped being playful and nodded, "I'll ask Andre to bring you back to have a good rest. Don't worry about me, okay?"

Taya knew he didn't want her to get tired, but she couldn't leave him knowing that he needed to be taken care of.

Taya raised her dainty hand and touched Griffon's pale face, "I'll stay here to take care of you so that I could be less worried."

Hearing that she wanted to take care of him, Griffon felt a surge of warmth in his heart. She had never taken care of him before, but...

"The pup also needs your care."

"I've asked Harper to take care of her for one night, and I'll bring Grace here tomorrow."

She had arranged everything before rushing here so that she needn't worry about Grace.

As Taya insisted on taking care of him, Griffon budged and called Andre despite feeling weak.

"Help me to the bathroom."

Being a clean freak, he couldn't stand the blood stains on his body.

Therefore, not heeding Taya and Andre's dissuasion, he pulled out the IV needle and insisted on going to clean himself up in the bathroom.

Chapter 834

After taking painkillers, he was feeling less pain for a while, but Griffon couldn't move his back. As it was inappropriate for him to wipe Griffon's body, Andre let Taya do it.

Familiar with each other's bodies, Taya and Griffon didn't feel uncomfortable even if they face one another naked.

After she helped him sit down in the bathtub, she took a clean towel, soaked it in hot water, and gently cleaned him up.

With wide shoulders and narrow hips, Griffon had a strong waist, tight abdominal muscles.

The whole body was like a carved artwork, perfect and flawless.

The only fly in the ointment was that there were many scars on his body.

On the arm was the scar left by Gloria Leiner when she whipped him.

Below the collarbone, close to the heart, was the gunshot wound from saving Silas.

scars, which he had

probably gotten during the organization's operations.

When Taya's fingers caressed those scars, her heart ached again for him.

"Griffon, you must not get hurt again, okay?"

Each time she touched him, the man's body trembled, not from pain, but from a tingling sensation. As if he had been struck by an electric current, his body heated up.

Having a hard-on, he could no longer hear her as he pulled

her into his arms.

Feeling bad for him, Taya suddenly found herself falling into his chest, and her towel-holding hand landed somewhere for support.

Feeling the warmth of his penis even through the towel, she quickly tried to withdraw her hand, but the man held it there.

He then wrapped her hand around it.

Immediately afterward, a magnetic and lustful voice came from above her head, "I want to have S** with you."

Taya was stunned.

Griffon pleaded, "Just once, okay? But you have to take charge."

Taya was at a loss for words.

However, being feverish, his tall and sturdy body then slumped against her shoulder.

As the man was almost 6.3 feet tall, even though he was not heavy, Taya was overwhelmed.

After struggling to wrap Griffon in a bath towel, she called

Andre, who was ordering the servants to change the sheet and quilt.

Working together, the two then helped Griffon back to the bed, put him on the drip again, and fed him antipyretic according to the Stella's instructions.

Although Griffon was groggy with a fever, he refused to let go of Taya's hand, fearing she would leave quietly.

Taya originally wanted to fetch a wet towel to help Griffon cool down, but as he was holding her, she had to ask Andre to

do it.

After Griffon' temperature gradually stabilized, Andre put down the towel and said to Taya, "I'll go out first. If you need anything, just call me."

Taya nodded, then leaned against the headboard, and gazed at Griffon' exquisite and sharp-featured face.

From time to time, she reached out her hand to touch his forehead, checking if he was getting feverish again.

Chapter 835

Taya didn't sleep all night to watch over Griffon.

It wasn't until the morning sunlight poured in through the window that she felt a little tired.

Slowly waking up, Griffon opened his bleary eyes and looked at the woman who was leaning against the headboard as she started to doze off.

Enveloped by the warm rays, she looked ethereal.

Just by looking at her, he felt a reduction in the sharp pain he experienced after the painkillers wore off.

A faint smile appeared on his pale face as his beautiful eyebrows and eyes were curved into crescent shapes.

Overly worried about him, Taya, in a very light sleep, soon opened her eyes and spontaneously felt his forehead.

She happened to meet his enchanting eyes, and as if she was drawn to them by some invisible force, she couldn't look away.

He was so handsome that even the starry night sky would lose its attraction in his presence. To her, only he was uniquely good-looking.

After staring at him for a while, she still put her hand on his forehead. His temperature was normal, and there was no fever anymore.

She let out a sigh of relief, then asked him gently, "Are you hungry?"

Griffon shook his head, then pulled her hand despite his pain to get her to lie down beside him.

"Get yourself some sleep first, and stop worrying about anything else, okay?"

She was not his servant, and he didn't need her to do these things. It was enough for him if she could stay by his side.

Taya smiled warmly, and before she nodded and closed her eyes, she still took a worried look at the wounds on his back.

Griffon's fair hand covered her eyes and pressed her head down.

"Go to sleep."

The deep and husky voice slowly soothed her worried and fearful mind.

Holding his arm, Taya nestled beside him like a kitten and soon fell asleep.

For the past few days, she was tired, restless, and anxious, and now that he had returned, she was finally able to rest.

After she woke up, the doctors came and medicated him.

Because of the infection, the wounds need to be sterilized before the medicine could be applied.

Seeing Griffon lying on the bed trembling slightly when a Stella was disinfecting his wounds, Taya was so distressed that she shed tears again.

Fixing his gaze on her all the time, Griffon saw her crying for him again and furrowed his thick eyebrows.

“Andre, bring Mrs. Knight back to pick Grace up.”

Not wanting her to see such a bloody scene, he tried to get her to leave, but she refused.

Chapter 836

She held his hand until the doctors finished treating the wounds, applying sterile dressings, and putting him on a drip.

Only then she relaxed, “Rest well, okay? I’ll be back after picking Grace up.”

The medicine injected had a sedative ingredient, and Griffon couldn’t stay awake any longer. He nodded and said, “Andre, protect her well.”

After Andre respectfully acknowledged his instruction, Griffon slowly closed his eyes.

Seeing the man fall asleep, Taya left him to pick Grace up.

As soon as she entered Harper’s villa, she saw Stella squatting in front of Grace with a lollipop in her hand, trying to get the little girl to talk.

“Grace, call me auntie, and I’ll give you a boxful of lollipops!”

Kneeling beside her, Harper then helpfully patted a big box on the ground.

“Look, I bought these lollipops for you, and there’s enough

her, okay

Holding the doll, Grace cocked her head and looked at the two good-looking women in front of her.

If it was before, she would have reached out her chubby hands to pinch their faces, then threw herself onto the box full of lollipops and happily called them whatever they wanted to

be called.

But now, no matter how Stella and Harper tempted her, she

simply didn't want to talk.

After coaxing her for a while, Harper lost her patience and went aside to play with her phone.

Different from Harper, Stella had a motherly quality and kept smiling gently at Grace as she coaxed the little girl.

Taya saw Stella hugging Grace and kissing her cheeks now and then and knew she loved pups.

However, the woman's womb had been removed by the person she loved the most, and she couldn't have pups for the

rest of her life, no matter how much she loved them.

There was a lump in Taya's throat, and she quietly walked toward the three in the garden.

"Hi, everyone!"

Hearing Taya's voice, the three turned their heads at the same

time.

When Grace saw her, her gloomy eyes lit up, but she didn't rush over like before.

Walking up to her, Taya stroked her hair, "Grace, are you used to staying here?"

Grace nodded. After all, she had the company of two beautiful ladies, good food, and a cozy place to sleep.

After talking with Grace for a while, Taya saw Stella and Harper had something to say and asked Andre to take the pup to play on the nearby swing.

Chapter 837

"How is Alpha?"

Stella originally wanted to help look at Griffon's injury, but he usually only let male doctors treat his body wounds.

He never allowed other women to touch him except Taya, and

Stella thought it was a good thing for them.

"He has suffered a serious injury, but fortunately, none of his internal organs were affected. The doctor has advised him to rely on medicine and recuperate slowly."

"Then what about your mating ceremony?"

Harper frowned and asked. As next Monday was Valentine's

Day and Griffon was seriously injured, she wondered how were they going to hold the mating ceremony.

"He can only rest in bed now, and the mating ceremony may not be held as scheduled. I'll discuss another date with him

later.”

Although Taya also wanted to hold the mating ceremony as planned, she didn't want to risk his health.

Harper sighed, “Looks like you have to postpone it...”

Stella, however, quirked her eyebrows, “Alpha would not agree

to it.”

As Alpha Knight had wanted to mate Taya for so many years, she knew he would never postpone the mating ceremony just because of his injury.

“He has always kept his word. Even if he is injured so badly that he couldn't walk, he would still mate Taya, let alone just wounds on his back.” She thought.

Harper didn't believe what Stella said, “He can't even move now. If he doesn't postpone it, does he expect to be carried to the mating ceremony venue?”

Stella crossed her arms and said firmly, “If you don't believe me, how about we make a bet and see if I'm right?”

When Harper heard about the bet, she felt the urge to take the challenge, “Okay, whoever loses gives the winner 10,000 dollars.”

She turned to look at Taya beside her, “Do you want to join the bet?”

“How could she ask the bride to bet on whether the groom.

could come to the mating ceremony venue?" Taya wondered in amusement.

She then shook her head, "I'd rather not. I'll take Grace back to the manor first, okay?"

At this moment, Andre carried Grace over, "I've no idea why, but she refuses to play with me."

Andre's complaints got Grace to roll her eyes. "He's not good-looking enough and boring. Who would want to play with him?" She thought.

Stella seemed to be able to read Grace's mind and complained to Andre on her behalf, "Probably because you are too boring. It's normal for her not to want to play with you, okay?"

As her cousin always had an impa*sive expression and was so dull that he couldn't even get himself a wife, she knew that no pups would want to play with him.

Pretending not to hear her, Andre put down the pup and put his hands behind his back as he stood dully aside like a wooden stake.

Chapter 838

Taya squatted down in front of Grace, "Grace, we'll be staying at Uncle Griffon' house for a while, okay?"

Although Grace didn't speak, she was very sensible and knew that Griffon was injured and needed her aunt's care.

Not wanting to distract Taya, Grace shook her head at her, then turned around and hugged Harper's leg.

Seeing this, the four adults were surprised. Harper, especially, widened her eyes.

"Does it mean she likes me?"

She reached out her hand curiously and gently pinched Grace's cheek.

"Well, since you do, how about I stop going to the nightclub and stay at home for the time being to keep you company?"

Not wanting to lose out to Harper, Stella bent down to ask

Grace's opinion.

"Harper is very busy. Why don't you stay at my house? I'm very good at taking care of pups."

helplessly rubbed her forehead and said, "It's better that she stays with me."

Hearing this, Grace held onto Harper and refused to let go.

Harper then picked Grace up and looked at Taya.

"Since Griffon is badly injured, you should look after him first. Leave the pup with me, okay?"

"I'm worried that..."

Before she could finish, Harper interrupted, "With so many bodyguards here, I doubt there will be any problem. Don't

worry!"

Even Stella who had lost out to Harper nodded her head, "If Grace is at Harper's place, I could still come to visit every day whenever I'm free. If she goes to Alpha's manor, I probably won't even dare to say a word there, let alone play with Grace."

Harper suggested, "Why don't you stay with me for the time being? We can take care of her together."

Stella jumped at the offer, "Great idea! It's decided then. I'll move here tomorrow..."

Taya was speechless.

The two had made a decision without giving her a chance to interrupt and even arranged for a shrink to see Grace.

Chapter 839

Stella said, "Henry studied pup psychology and is very good at it. I'll get him to help Grace."

Harper replied, "Henry is so amazing, huh? You two are a perfect match, aren't you? When are you guys getting mated?"

Stella said, "After Alpha and Taya's mating ceremony is over, of course. We can't possibly get mated before my boss, right?"

As Harper chuckled, she was surprised to find Taya still standing beside her, "Taya, why are you still here?"

Taya was at a loss for words.

After she told the bodyguards to take good care of them, she returned to Knight Manor.

Griffon had already woken up, and there was a row of people holding masks standing inside, led by Zack.

Before Taya opened the door and went in, Griffon' cold voice

came from the room, "Zack, give the evidence to the royal pack so that they know Casare had run over Alan to death to set Amon up."

raised an ingrate for so many years, they would make sure the man dies a horrible death.

In addition to that, after Amon's mother returned to Aronland,

she would use the influence of the Sherwood pack to force the royal pack to hand Casare over.

Therefore, he believed it wouldn't be long before he received news about Casare's death.

Since many were trying to avenge Amon, Griffon decided to leave the matter to them now.

However, the trickiest part was how to deal with S.

Thinking of this, he raised his deep gaze to the S members in front of him.

He wanted to give further instruction, but through the gap between the members, he saw Taya as she quietly turned

away.

Griffon immediately tipped his chin at them, "Carry out my instructions immediately."

They respectfully acknowledged his order, then swiftly put on their masks and walked away.

Wearing black suits, they were all in great shape, but their masks were different from one another.

Chapter 840

Each mask represented a person's identity, and only they knew who the other person was.

When the mysterious masked men went by Taya, they stopped in their path and bowed to her.

"Ma'am!"

Uniform and solemn, their voices did not sound like a greeting but an attempt to exert pressure.

It was rather scary being weighed down by such an overwhelming sense of oppression.

She looked at them in a daze for a few seconds, then raised her hand and waved at them.

"Hi."

The masked men nodded politely at her and quickly left the manor.

As Zack was still in the bedroom and seemed to want to say something important, she didn't go in.

Griffon, however, gently called out her name, "Taya, come in..."

Planning to go to the kitchen to cook, Taya heard him calling her and returned to the bedroom.

"Griffon, if you have something to discuss, go ahead. I'll go make you dinner. Don't worry about me."

Sitting on the sofa, Griffon asked Zack to leave first, then beckoned to her.

Seeing that Griffon seemed to have something to say to her, Taya went over.

Before she could stand still, he pulled her into his arms.

Although he was injured and his face was still pale, he still had good strength.

Taya was afraid of disturbing his wounds and told him to be careful, but the man pinched her chin.

“You told Stella that you wanted to postpone the mating ceremony?”

“The news travels so fast! Stella must be working hard to win the 10,000 dollars from Harper, isn't she?” Taya thought.

She lay in Griffon' arms and patiently explained, “You can't move around being injured, okay? Let's wait until you're healed.”

Griffon curled the corner of his lip and asked blandly, “If I couldn't move around, how did I get from the bed to the sofa?”

Taya still wanted to argue, but he pressed his lips against her ear. “Are you worried that I can't move on the night of our mating ceremony?”

“What the hell? I'm concerned about his injury, and yet all he could think about is S**.” She thought.

Taya tried to push him off her, but his big hands suddenly held her waist and pulled her closer.

The man's fingers ma*saged her skin as he continued to whisper into her ear.

“Don't worry, I have good skills, and I'll not fail your expectations.”

Taya knew he always spoke blatantly but didn't expect him to outdo himself.

“Good skills? I guess it’s true that men become more and more shameless when they are in their thirties.” She hissed inwardly.

Slightly younger than him, Taya was flustered with

embarra*sment. Blushing, she cleared her throat and quickly changed the subject.

“I’ll cook for you now.”

When she got up, he held her waist again.

Hugging her with one arm, he raised her chin with the other and said firmly, “The mating ceremony must be held as scheduled

delays. You hear?”