

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 841

Chapter 841

Griffon was used to being arbitrary, and no one could change his mind about the decisions he had made.

Reaching out her hand, Taya lifted his loose loungewear shirt and saw his back was covered in sterile dressings.

To deal with the matter concerning Casare, he had put on his clothes and got up from the bed.

His wounds obviously had not healed, and yet he insisted on holding the mating ceremony. This made Taya feel bad.

"Go to bed and rest first. Let's talk about the mating ceremony some other time, okay?"

She gently put down his shirt and took his arm to help him to bed, but Griffon grabbed her wrist.

"You're not having second thoughts about getting mated, are you?"

When he looked down at her, his eyes were a little red. "I've waited so long for our mating ceremony. How could she patronize me on this?" He thought sadly.

"I'm only worried about your injury..."

"Even if I'm going to die, I want to mate you first."

Taya didn't like him mentioning death and covered his mouth as she said hurriedly, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

your

She then softened her voice and tried to coax him, "Let y wounds heal first, and then we'll hold the mating ceremony, okay?"

After staring at her for a while, Griffon let go of her hand and fell silent.

When he said nothing, his expression was cold, especially his eyes.

Taya was scared to see him like this. He was like a faraway god and out of reach.

Clenching her hands, she rubbed her fingertips together, wanting to say something, but Griffon rose, supported himself with one hand on the wall, and walked to the bed step by step.

He picked up the phone, scrolled through his contact list, and made a call, "Dr. Leech, heal me within a week."

The call was on speakerphone. Taya heard Dr. Leech hesitate for a moment, but he eventually replied that he would do his best.

Chapter 842

Griffon tossed off his phone, then raised his chin slightly as he looked at Taya, "It's solved. Can we hold the mating ceremony as scheduled now?"

Taya truly couldn't make him budge. Their impa*se only lasted a few minutes, and his phone call left her no choice but to give in.

"Okay, we'll hold the mating ceremony as planned, but in the coming days, you must rest well and don't move around."

The man's thin, pursed lips slowly formed a smile, and his beautiful eyebrows also unfurled.

"You don't have to worry about me. Just be good and wait for our mating ceremony day, okay?"

With that, he beckoned to her, "Come here and give me a hug."

Taya got up in resignation and walked over. When she saw he raised his hand to pull her to his lap, she was anxious that she

would disturb his wounds.

However, he didn't care at all. He held her in his arms and rested his well-defined chin on her neck, "I love you, Taya."

Taya's heart warmed. For those who were in love, "I love you" was the most heart-warming, sweetest, and reassuring phrase.

Knowing that he loved her so much and couldn't wait to mate her, she didn't want to let him down and break her promise, even if she was worried about his injury.

"Looks like Harper would lose the 10,000 dollars to Stella after all." She thought.

Seeing the message Taya sent to their WhatsApp group, Harper was so upset that she kept punching her pillow, "Can't Alpha do things like a normal person?"

Playing Lego with Grace on the carpet in the living room, Stella had a big smile on her face, "I told you Alpha wouldn't agree to postpone the mating ceremony."

As Alpha was too domineering and Taya tended to be docile, she knew that woman would yield within minutes.

Having guessed correctly, Stella quickly showed Harper a QR code for online payment, "10,000 dollars, please."

Chapter 843

Although Harper's annual income had exceeded \$2 million and her assets were over \$20 million, Harper felt some heartache in the face of the impending loss of \$10,000.

It wasn't that she did not want to spend the money, but she spent it so badly that she did not understand why she had to make such a bet with Stella?

It's childish!

And boring!

Harper sat on the couch, clutching a pillow, gritting her teeth and complaining about her own stupid appearance, making Grace laugh...

Seeing Grace's innocent smile, Stella was stunned for a few seconds, "Look, Grace is smiling."

Harper also saw it, she reached out and pinched Grace's little face, "Forget it, it's worth the money for your smile."

Stella bent her knees and propped her elbows on them, resting her chin in one hand as she looked at Grace.

After seeing Grace laughing and then looking down and playing with Legos, Stella suddenly yearned for it.

"Harper, if only I could have a pup too."

Then she would have given the best in the world to her pup, but alas, she had no uterus.

In Stella's eyes, there was a tenderness that came from her motherhood, and a hint of sadness hidden in the depths.

Seeing Stella like this, Harper did not know what to say for a while, and after a few seconds of silence, she opened her mouth to

comfort her.

"Stella, have you and Henry ever thought about adopting one after you get mated?"

Since Stella loved pups so much, if she couldn't have one, she could adopt one. She could make up for some of her regrets by adopting a pup as her own.

"I've thought about it, when I get mated, I'll adopt one."

She did not have such a strong desire before, but after taking care of Grace, she especially wanted to have a pup. Even if she couldn't give birth, she would be willing to adopt one.

Chapter 844

Stella was the type of she-wolf who was strong and independent, although she had regrets in her heart, she could always find a solution.

She was brave in love and hate. Even though she was hurt badly by Eric, when someone expressed their love to her, she was willing to give it a try.

Harper, unlike Stella, appeared to be a strong woman even after years of trials and tribulations, but that was only on the surface.

In fact, in her heart, she dared not love again, she was very afraid of being cheated and hurt, as at this moment....

When she browsed through Moments, she saw the photos and captions posted by Preston, and suddenly felt that she should delete his contacts.

They had originally blocked each other, but then added each other back. They had been on and off, neither really together nor completely broken up. It made her seem immature to some extent.

Harper took one last look at the photo, the background was in Africa, the girl was leaning in the arms of Preston, looking fair and dashing.

She was like a jasmine flower, pure and elegant, exuding a noble and dignified temperament from head to toe, displaying grace, wisdom, and generosity.

Preston put his arm around her shoulders and looked sideways at the girl in his arms, his eyes filled with endless love and deep fondness...

She had rarely seen such an expression on Preston's face, and it was not surprising after she read the captions carefully...

He said, "Being exiled to Africa and meeting my first love who was teaching here was also a kind of fate."

It turned out she was his first love. No wonder this girl, unlike other women, had a scholarly demeanor beneath her beautiful appearance.

Harper recalled the scene where Preston hugged her at Gmissta, calling her name like a spoiled pup, and left angrily after she rejected him.

She felt that the connection between them had been completely severed in that snowstorm, and deleting him was the best thing to do.

She clicked on Preston's profile picture, and her fingers paused before she clicked the delete button....

A few seconds later, without any hesitation, she clicked on "Delete". From then on, they no longer kept in touch, and it was for the best.

Chapter 845

Harper put the phone down calmly, sat down on the carpet and asked Stella, "Didn't you say

you're going to introduce me to a doctor last time? When is the meeting?"

Stella was surprised and looked at Harper, "Didn't you ever plan to go on a blind date again after you did it once?"

Last time, Mr. Jenkin, the manager of Harper's nightclub, said he wanted to introduce a blind date to Harper, but it turned out that the man was Mr. Jenkin himself.

Harper sat in the cafe, watching Mr. Jenkin warily confess his love for her, and she felt a little amused and annoyed.

She did not expect that Mr. Jenkin had secretly loved her for several years, but he was also unmated, so they were actually a good match.

However, she did not feel much chemistry with him, even to the point of having no feelings at all, and only thought of him as an honest and reliable business partner.

She could work with Mr. Jenkin for a long time, but Harper still felt a little scared inside if she had to share a bed with him.

She was thinking of a tactful and gentle way to reject Mr. Jenkin, but before she could say it out loud, she was interrupted by the sudden appearance of Preston, and he messed up the situation.

Preston, after all, inherited the strong and dominant genes of the Knight pack. Without saying a word, he came up to hug her and kiss her fiercely.

After he had declared his sovereignty like that, Mr. Jenkin did not feel comfortable staying any longer. He picked up his

old-fashioned briefcase and left dejectedly...

For Mr. Jenkin, Preston Knight, a top-tier rich born with a prominent surname, was someone he could not afford to offend. Being threatened by Preston for a few sentences, Mr. Jenkin did not dare to continue working in the nightclub.

Coupled with the fact that Harper was clearly not interested in him, and he had uttered his crush, so he was even more embarrassed to stay in the nightclub.

He was determined to withdraw his shares and leave, and after several persuasions from Harper, she had to agree when she saw how determined he was.

Chapter 846

Because the blind date had scared away her capable business partner, Harper was a little angry and told Stella that she would never go on a blind date again.

But now, she wanted to learn from Stella and see if she could meet someone who loved her wholeheartedly.

After all, in her life, she had never received love from others and wanted to experience the feeling of being loved.

However, she still adhered to her own beliefs, and did not fall in love or give her heart away easily unless the man was worthy.

As Harper couldn't think of a reply, Stella seemed to guess something and did not ask further.

She just replied, "My aunt is urging my cousin to go on a blind date, and I just introduced him to a Stella. We scheduled the date for after Taya's mating ceremony, why don't you come along with us?"

For Alpha's mating ceremony, Andre must have been too busy to have time for a blind date. After the mating ceremony, Alpha Knight must take Taya on his honeymoon.

It would be the best opportunity to arrange a blind date for Andre during that time when he didn't have to play the third-wheel role.

Harper helped Grace finish building the Lego blocks and looked at Stella, "Is this going to be too awkward?"

How could four people go on a blind date together?

If the male doctor she was introduced to at the time had fallen in love with the female doctor who was paired with Andre, then

she and Andre would surely have died an embarrassing death.

Stella thought about it for a while and felt that it was not quite appropriate, so she said, "Then I'll ask the hospital administration to hold a ball. When the time comes, I'll call all the best-looking and most decent doctors in our hospital. Then you take whoever you like, is that okay?"

Uh, why does this sound like a bride show for an emperor?

Harper resisted a little in her mind, but on her face, she bit the bullet and answered "Yes".

Mostly because Stella said she would only recommend good-looking doctors, and because Harper was extremely attached to good looks, so she was somehow looking forward to it.

Chapter 847

For the past few days, Taya had been at Griffon's side, taking good care of him. Her tense heart slowly relaxed as she saw that the wound was scabbing over.

After doctor Leech finished changing the medication, she asked anxiously, "Can these scars be removed after the wound heals?"

Doctor Leech took off his sterile gloves and answered, "The superficial ones can be removed, the deep ones will be more difficult, but I will use the best medicine and try my best to help Alpha."

He still used the words "try my best", but doctor Leech was a world-renowned surgeon, so with him in the room, there was a little problem.

After getting the exact answer, Taya's tightly furrowed brow relaxed, "Thank you, Dr. Leech."

Doctor Leech waved his hand, "You're welcome."

Afterward, Stella Leech nodded respectfully to Griffon and quickly left with the other doctors.

After the doctors left, Taya sat down at the bedside, "Griffon, Amon's funeral is over. He will be buried the day after tomorrow. I will go to Aronland tomorrow and bring my sister's ashes there." Baird Yardley contacted her this morning and asked her to go to Aronland early so as not to delay the combined burial.

In addition, Casare was transferred to prison by the Aronland royal pack. He was sentenced to life imprisonment, but committed suicide shortly after being jailed.

Everyone knew that it was impossible for Casare to commit suicide, and the only one who couldn't wait to do it under such circumstances was Jocelyn Sherwood.

She said she would let Casare die, so she would definitely do it. The efficiency of the only daughter of the Sherwood pack was so great that even the Yardley pack would not be able to protect Casare even if they wanted.

Her sister's affair with Amon was eventually over after the funeral. But she had to deliver her sister's ashes herself.

Sitting on the bed with his laptop, Griffon suddenly stopped his fingers typing on the keyboard when he heard that she was going to Aronland.

He raised his long, vertical eyelashes and looked at Taya, "Do you really have to go?"

Taya nodded, "Let me do this last thing for my sister."

Chapter 848

After worrying for two seconds, Griffon put down his laptop, and picked up his phone to call Andre.

“Prepare a private jet to Aronland tomorrow.”

He finished giving the order in a cold voice, then softened his voice and whispered to Taya, “I’ll go with you tomorrow.”

Aronland was very unsafe, and Griffon was worried about letting her go alone.

But Taya said, “Neil will be with me, you’re not healed yet, you should get well first.”

Neil was a student of Amon’s and a subordinate of Rosalie’s. In any case, he would go to see the two off for the last time.

Fearing that Neil alone would not be able to convince Griffon, she added, “And George, he happens to be going back to Aronland as well.”

Griffon did not say much at the moment. When Taya received Grace the next day, she boarded a private plane carrying Rosalie’s ashes.

Wearing a black suit, a tall and well-built man strode out of the terminal with steady and powerful steps.

His face was flawlessly beautiful, but still a little pale, but he forced himself to hold up and stepped up the stairs, boarding the private jet.

Seeing him coming, Taya hurriedly got up to help him, “Why are you here? Didn’t you agree to stay at home?”

It was agreed that she would go to transport Rosalie’s ashes, and he would stay at home to recuperate. How could his injury heal

if he followed her back and forth on such a bumpy trip?

After Griffon sat down in the spacious and tidy seat, he raised his eyes and responded to Taya with a smile, “I’m worried about you.”

Andre and Zack, who were following behind, frowned, staring closely at Griffon who put it lightly.

Griffon was injured last time in Aronland, and after learning that he had gone to Aronland again, it was possible that that group would attack him again.

To protect Griffon, Andre dispatched several special planes this time, followed by elite bodyguards on them.

Zach also mobilized part of the trusted personnel from S to wait in the Aronland airport, and they would be protected all the way once they landed.

Chapter 849

Having no idea of the risk factors, Taya clutched the urn and looked at Griffon worriedly, "Did you bring a doctor?"

Griffon nodded gently, rubbed her hair to soothe her unease, and looked at Grace who was cowering in the corner.

Seeing that he was looking at her, the little girl quickly withdrew her peeking eyes and lowered her head to play with the doll she was holding...

Griffon seemed to just glance casually, and quickly looked away.

Seeing him stop looking at her, Grace stole a glance at him from the corner of her eye.

She sat opposite him, so she could see the handsome face of Griffon with just one peek.

The handsome uncle was her auntie's husband, and he seemed to have lost some weight, but still looked as handsome as ever.

It was a handsomeness that no one else could match, as if he was the only one who was favored by God, handsome to the core.

After staring at Griffon for a moment, Grace handed him the doll, still without speaking, just giving him her most important thing.

Because, when she was locked in the small dark room, and she was about to die, it was Uncle Griffon who kicked open the door of that room.

At that moment, Grace saw the sun shining on him as if God had descended, stepping on heavy military boots and walking up to her with a gun.

After he ordered someone to open the small cage, he stuck the black gun at his waist, bent his back and picked her up, holding her in one hand.

As Grace lay on his shoulder, she suddenly cried out, "Uncle Griffon, I'm so thirsty and hungry..."

At that time, in the face of her crying, Griffon did not say anything, he just raised his hand and patted her back as he did now.

Uncle Griffon's temperament seemed naturally cold, and even when he met a cute kid like her, he did not have any emotional reaction.

But when his long fingers patted her back, it gave her a sense of security.

Grace felt that no words were as powerful as this action.

Chapter 850

Uncle Griffon did not like talking, but he would prove it with practical actions.

Just like his love for her aunt, he was not good at expressing it, but he would always protect her aunt with his actions.

Uncle Griffon was a very responsible man, Grace thought, so the doll her mother had left behind could be given to him with confidence.

Her mother had told her that when she found someone she could trust, she could give the doll to the person, who would surely know her feelings.

She trusted her aunt, but she trusted Uncle Griffon even more...

Griffon lowered his eyes and looked at the dirty doll with a slightly strange expression, neither wanting nor touching it.

Grace fixed him with an expectant gaze, as if she would not withdraw her hand until he took it. Griffon made a fist with one hand, put it on his lips and coughed lightly, then Andre immediately went to get the doll Grace handed over.

Only, before Andre's hand touched the doll, Grace held it back in her arms.

Humph, forget it, bad uncle!

Grace squirmed, looked angrily out the window, and swore in her mind that she would never speak to Uncle Griffon again!

Griffon felt a bit of a headache and regretted his actions. Why did he have to look at the Grace for no reason? Now he had offended her.

He struggled against his cleanliness for a while before extending his beautifully manicured fingers and tapping on Grace's back.

"Give it to me."

His tone was cold but pleasant, with a hint of helplessness, and Grace heard his reluctance and became even angrier.

She turned and leaned against the window, refusing to turn her head no matter what....

Griffon thought for a moment, dropped the fingers that were supporting his chin, and snatched the doll from Grace's hand.

Afterward, he put the doll down without exposing his feelings, and considerately said to Grace, "I'll buy you a whole new set when we're back in the country."

He wanted to say, "Just throw away the dirty toy." But seeing Grace turn around and glare at him, the words that were about to come out of his mouth were instinctively swallowed back.

Watching the whole scene, Andre felt that Alpha would definitely be a doting father in the future. He could be tamed by other people's daughters, so he could certainly be tamed by his own daughters as well.

He began to look forward to the picture of Alpha becoming a doting father....

Andre glanced at Taya sitting next to him and calling Neil and George.

"Come on Mrs Knight!" Andre shouted silently.

She was even more unaware that in an instant, Grace had changed her address for Uncle Griffon to "Bad Uncle".

After Neil and George boarded the plane, it quickly took off and flew towards Aronland.

Chapter 851

After the special plane landed, a group of S members in plain clothes scattered in all directions, but followed them leisurely

At the airport exit, Taya was holding Grace, and Griffon was holding her. At a glance, they looked like a family of three.

The man was cold and noble, the woman was elegant and refined, and the pup was delicate and beautiful. The three of them were better looking than the others.

Behind them were rows of bodyguards in suits and ties, and the two bodyguard leaders in the front were also very handsome.

As soon as they appeared at the airport, they immediately drew the awe of passersby. Many people passing by even took out their cell phones to take pictures

However, only their backs were photographed, and they soon got into a row of luxury cars. It was an extremely spectacular scene.

After staying one night at the Aronland villa, they changed into black clothes the next day and went to the Yardleys pack cemetery.

There were many people from the Yardley pack. And their cemetery alone occupied a hill, so it

was indeed a large pack in Aronland.

The previous generation of the Knight and the Yardley packs had a business competition, Griffon did not feel convenient to get off the car, so he stayed in the car with Grace.

Taya took Rosalie's urn, while Neil took a black umbrella, and Andre led a group of bodyguards to protect them as they walked toward the cemetery.

In front of Amon's headstone, Baird Yardley supported the headstone and mourned in a low voice. Jocelyn cried until she could not make a sound, and hundreds of members of the Yardley pack followed in silent mourning.

"Mr. Yardley, Rosalie Carmine's urn is here..."

The members of the Yardley pack turned around when they heard it.

When they saw Taya coming with the urn in her hand, they consciously gave way to her in the middle.

Taya walked through the crowd to Baird and Jocelyn and handed the urn to them.

Jocelyn seemed reluctant to let Rosalie and Amon be buried together; she did not even look at the urn.

Baird also casually glanced at it, "Put it in."

Chapter 852

Someone took the urn from Taya, and put it and Amon's urn together into the huge grave.

Seeing with her own eyes the inscription on the headstone "Rosalie Carmine, wife of Amon Yardley" and a picture of the two when they were young, Taya put away the suspense in her heart and a sense of relief gradually appeared in her eyes.

"Rosalie, you and Amon did not become mated wolf and she-wolf during your lifetime, but after your death, I hope you will have a different next life."

After meditating in her mind, she took the chrysanthemums Andre handed her and bent down, placing them in front of the headstone, with Neil and George following close behind.

After they placed the chrysanthemums, the priest began to pray. The three of them stood in place, looking at the picture on the tombstone and mourning silently with the Yardley pack.

Grace leaned against the car window and stared at the headstone for a long time. She did not lower her head until the priest finished praying.

"Actually... Strange Uncle is my father, right?"

Hearing her speak suddenly, Griffon raised his thick eyebrows in surprise.

"You know it?"

He did not use a coaxing tone to comfort Grace, instead, he asked her calmly.

Experiencing the deaths of both parents and the abuse from her stepfather, Grace had grown mentally mature.

She turned her head and nodded to Griffon.

"Strange Uncle would rather shoot himself to save me, I guessed it."

After she finished, she clutched the doll in her hand with some loss.

"I promised Strange Uncle that I would study hard and stop playing with guns. But Strange Uncle did not keep his promise and went on with his life."

Thinking of that, Grace felt a little tightness in her chest, her nose also became sour and her tears rolled down uncontrollably.

Seeing the pup crying, Griffon dropped his legs that were lazily crossed together, tilted his body slightly, and stared at her with downcast eyes, "Are you going to see your parents?"

With pearl-like tears streaming down her cheeks, Grace raised her little head to look at Griffon

and said, "My aunt is afraid that someone will take me away, so she won't let me go." Griffon, in a rare moment of empathy, took out a tissue and handed it to Grace, "I'm here, no one would dare to take you away."

Chapter 853

He was here, no one would dare to take her away. These soothing words made Grace stop crying immediately.

"Then I'll go and send a bouquet of chrysanthemums to Mom and Dad."

She had seen the people from the royal pack die, and they too put a bouquet of chrysanthemums in front of the tombstone.

Her father and mother were gone, so as their daughter, she wanted to give them a bouquet of chrysanthemums.

Griffon waved his hand and immediately someone went to fetch the chrysanthemum. The bouquet was a little heavy, but Grace could hold it.

Griffon pushed the door open and let Grace get out of the car by herself, then he braced himself to get out as well.

Seeing this, Zack quickly stopped him, "Alpha, don't go, the people from the Yardley pack will not spare you."

Griffon's white, fingers stroked the car door, and he swept indifferently to Zack inside the car, "They wouldn't dare."

If they had dared to touch him, they would have sent someone to do it when they learned he got off the private jet, and they didn't have to wait until now.

Griffon turned around and was about to step forward to the cemetery when a small hand suddenly grabbed his hand.

He looked down at the pup who was standing on tiptoe, struggling to grasp his fingers, and without hesitation, he pushed her hand away.

Then he started at her innocent and harmless eyes and said expressionlessly, "Remember, only your aunt can touch me."

Grace, who had already been pissed at him twice, grunted again, turned around, and walked quickly in her aunt's direction.

She just had a bad memory and forgot her vow to ignore him, so soon she initiated a conversation with him again.

"After learning the lesson twice, I must remember in the future, never talk to him again, humph..." Grace thought angrily.

She took the chrysanthemums and trotted through the crowd to her aunt's side.

Her appearance stunned the Yardley pack members, and they all stared at the little girl.

"Isn't she Casare's daughter?"

"No, Baird sent someone to figure it out, she was born to Amon and Rosalie."

"It was Casare's set up to make Amon think that she was not his daughter, so she was with Casare after that."

"That's so unfortunate for Amon. He lost his life over this and in the end, his pup has to call his enemy 'dad.'"

"Enemy? He's Baird's son too. Even though he's illegitimate, he's still Baird's bloodline."

"Don't care about bloodlines, Jocelyn has gotten Casare killed in private and Baird has lost all his sons..."

"It's really a bargain for Baird's nephew. Now no one else is competing with him for the position

of the heir...”

“There is someone competing too, isn’t there a six-year-old pup?”

Chapter 854

The Yardley pack was different from the Knight pack. There were many internal conflicts. They would fight with each other for the inheritance.

Amon’s father had no way to compete with his siblings, so he temporarily handed over the inheritance to a puppet nephew who could be controlled.

Baird originally wanted to wait for Amon to stop acting crazy and then transfer the inheritance back to him, but no one would expect Amon to be forced to die by his illegitimate son.

With one being his beloved son whom he had raised, and the other being an unwanted illegitimate son, Baird felt very overwhelmed inside.

After losing Amon, he still had an illegitimate son. He could bring Casare back and cultivate him well, perhaps turning him into a good young lead that could expand the business territory of the Yardley pack.

But his strong and domineering wife insisted on killing Casare, causing him to lose both of his sons in the end.

Baird had no hope of having more pups, but when he saw the little girl putting chrysanthemums in front of the headstone, he suddenly thought...

This little girl was Amon’s daughter, his granddaughter, and belonged to his bloodline, so it was okay to train her to be his heir!

While Baird was making up his mind, Jocelyn was also considering grooming her granddaughter to become the heir to the Sherwood pack.

They each stared at Grace with their own thoughts..

Chapter 855

Seeing Grace arrive, Taya also surprised for a moment, turned to see Griffon standing behind the crowd, one of his hands in his pocket.

He stood straight in a black suit, like a sculpture, with strongly defined facial features and a flawless appearance.

When Taya saw Griffon got off the car, she understood that he was the one who brought Grace to pay tribute to Rosalie and Amon.

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Taya’s original plan was to take Grace to the memorial after the Yardley pack left so that they would not take Grace away.

But seeing how confidently and openly Griffon acted, it seemed that he wasn’t worried at all about the possibility of the Yardley couple trying to take Grace away.

Then let Grace accompany her parents on their final journey, so that she would not have regrets in the future.

After Taya thought about it, she reached out and rubbed Grace’s little head.

“Grace, your mother is here, so if you have anything to say, just tell her.”

Grace stared for a moment at her mother and Strange Uncle’s picture on the tombstone, then reached out her soft little hand to touch it.

“Mom, Dad, wait for me in heaven. In my next life, I want to be your daughter again...”

Taya’s depression was swept away when she saw Grace speak, but then came the overwhelming surprise.

“Grace, how do you know he is your father?”

Grace tilted her head and looked up at her aunt.

“Uncle Casare told me. Although Strange Uncle didn’t admit it, I can guess it.”

She was smart, and her intelligence was much higher than that of an ordinary pup. She quickly sorted out such a complex relationship.

Baird and Jocelyn were overjoyed to see how smart Grace was, and they bent down to hug her.

Chapter 856

When an unfamiliar hand touched Grace’s shoulder, Grace turned pale with fear and quickly hid behind Taya.

“She has been frightened before and has a trauma. Please don’t scare her again.”

Taya stood in front of Grace, calmly looking straight at the couple.

She looked delicate and weak, but the expression in her eyes revealed extreme caution.

Both Baird and Jocelyn were educated intellectuals who would not use force, but they would use psychological tactics.

“Ms. Palmer, now that the issue of Amon and Rosalie’s combined burial has been completed, it’s time to talk about Grace’s custody.”

Baird raised his hand and made a gentleman’s gesture toward the rest area outside the cemetery.

“If you’re not in a hurry, let’s go over there, sit down and have a chat?”

Just as Taya was about to reply, a cold voice came from the crowd...

“What are you going to talk about?”

With his legs, Griffon walked to Taya with steady steps, then turned to face Baird.

He wore gold-rimmed glasses and looked quite civilized, but his unsmiling eyes were filled with frost.

Baird never had direct contact with Griffon, only saw him a few times in the financial news, and it was the first time they met.

After a moment of surprise, he carefully sized up Griffon in front of him from head to toe.

“You do look a little like your father.”

However, Griffon’s noble temperament seemed even colder than his father’s.

Although Baird was far abroad, he knew more about his competitor’s exploits than anyone else.

Baird knew that despite his young age, Griffon had already expanded the Knight pack’s business territory to the whole world and was ahead of other prominent packs in wealth.

He also knew that Griffon was even more ruthless than his father. He was extremely cruel, so to speak, he never gave his opponents a chance to survive.

However, this man who dominated the business world actually mated an orphan with no background or status. Baird could not understand it no matter how hard he tried.

Chapter 857

Baird speculated that perhaps Griffon was as infatuated as Amon.

In other words, it’s stubbornness, once they fell for a woman, they stuck to it and refused to let go.

It was actually because they were too strictly controlled and lacked emotional experiences during their pup period.

He felt that if Griffon had experienced a lot, Griffon would not have glued himself to just one woman.

With that in mind, Baird thought he had figured out Griffon’s temperament, so he assumed the stance of an elder and raised his chin proudly.

“Alpha, since you will be mating Ms. Palmer, you can also be considered Grace’s uncle. You

have the right to participate in her custody matter. If you don't mind, let's move to the rest area and discuss this in detail."

It's already a huge favor given by Baird to ask Griffon to discuss Grace's custody, after all, Griffon was his enemy's son.

As a younger generation, Griffon should have taken a step back and, due to a sense of guilt, called Baird "Uncle".

However...

Griffon did not even look at Baird, just said in a cold voice, "Go talk to my lawyer."

Then he turned sideways to Taya and said, "Is everything all set?"

Taya looked down at Grace, "Is there anything else you'd like to say to Mom and Dad?"

Grace knew that the middle-aged couple wanted to take her away, so she quickly shook her head.

Only then did Taya take Grace's hand and answer Griffon, "Let's go."

Griffon nodded, grabbed her hand, crossed the crowd, and walked straight toward the gate of the cemetery.

After they left, Neil and George looked at each other.

The two of them did not seem to want to stay with the Yardley pack members either, and after saying goodbye to Rosalie and Amon, they left as well.

They were about to get into the car when suddenly, Jocelyn caught up with them and called out to Taya.

"Ms. Palmer, I have a few words to say to you, about your mother."

Taya was about to get into the car, she then stopped holding her fingers on the door when she heard it was about her mother.

She looked back at Jocelyn, and was a little surprised that Jocelyn knew her mother?

Griffon helped Taya into the car and also subconsciously turned sideways and glanced coldly at Jocelyn.

Chapter 858

"Griffon, should I go?"

Taya's voice called Griffon back from his thoughts.

He took her hand in his and said worriedly, "I'm with you."

Taya nodded lightly, and they walked up to Jocelyn.

The 6.2 feet tall Griffon walked towards Jocelyn with a full sense of oppression.

Jocelyn clasped her hands together, gathered her courage, and made her request to Griffon,

"Alpha, please recuse yourself, or I won't tell her."

Why should Griffon recuse himself?

Taya was puzzled and looked at Jocelyn, "He's my mated wolf, why should he recuse himself?"

"Ms. Palmer, you should listen to me."

Jocelyn's mysterious appearance made Griffon furrow his brow in suspicion.

Jocelyn was the only daughter of the Sherwood pack, and the Sherwood pack was a centuries-old pack with a rich heritage, but she knew Taya's mother?

And she asked him to recuse himself, as if she did not want him to know who Taya's mother was, or maybe she wanted to admonish Taya to stay away from him.

Griffon saw right through Jocelyn's mind as he calmly let go of Taya's hand and turned around, taking a few steps toward the nearby woods.

For Griffon, there was nothing he couldn't find out if he was given a piece of information, so he didn't have to listen to their conversation.

Seeing Griffon leave, Jocelyn breathed a sigh of relief, he really deserved to be the Alpha of the Knight pack, his oppressive presence was suffocating.

"Mrs. Yardley, how do you know my mother?"

Jocelyn stroked her chest to calm down before looking at Taya.

She did not rush to answer the question, but raised her hand and touched Taya's face.

Chapter 859

The warm touch of the woman's fingertips made Taya feel a little uncomfortable, and she tilted her head back.

"Mrs. Yardley..."

Her soft reminder slowly brought Jocelyn back to her senses.

"I'm sorry, I lost control..."

After she returned to Aronland, Jocelyn thought hard for a long time before she finally got over her fear of this face.

"Anyway, my son was gone, and my retribution would come as expected, so why should I be afraid?"

Thinking of this, Jocelyn moved her lips helplessly....

"Ms. Palmer, you look exactly like your mother."

Was it because she looked exactly like her mother that Jocelyn was so shocked at the first sight of her?

But more than the shock, Taya felt as if Jocelyn was more frightened when she saw her.

Did Jocelyn do something bad to her mother that made Jocelyn afraid of her?

When Taya was full of doubts, Jocelyn looked at her face and suddenly smiled softly.

"Your mother was a great beauty before she was disfigured, just like you. What a pity..."

After Jocelyn said that, she stopped abruptly.

There was fear in her eyes, as if she was afraid of what she had done back then..

Jocelyn did not continue talking, Taya couldn't get any evidence, so she could only indirectly ask, "Why was she disfigured?"

Jocelyn shook her head, unwilling to reveal those old stories.

Taya thought her mother's disfigurement must have had something to do with Jocelyn, otherwise Jocelyn wouldn't have been afraid of her.

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Since it was related to Jocelyn, she could not reveal that she had guessed it, otherwise it would alarm Jocelyn and make her wary.

Taya temporarily suppressed the doubts in her mind and asked another question.

"May I know who is my mother?"

When she asked the question, she clenched her fists nervously.

As an orphan who was abandoned at an orphanage, she was already very satisfied when she suddenly learned that she had a sister.

Chapter 860

Now, someone told the orphan that she knew the orphan's mother, and anyone would be anxious to know it.

Instead of telling Taya, Jocelyn crossed over to her and looked in Grace's direction.

"How about you give me Grace if I tell you who your mother is?"

Despite the many wrongs she did to Taya's mother, as a prominent businesswoman, she prioritized profit before Taya discovered the truth.

It's the Sherwood Group's principle of doing business. Jocelyn had always taken it to heart and did not dare forget it.

Taya did not expect Jocelyn to use her mother's information as bait to take Grace away.

The look of anticipation in her eyes suddenly dimmed.

"Since you don't want to tell me, then just forget it."

With that, Taya turned and was about to walk away, but Jocelyn quickly grabbed her hand.

"This deal is not a loss for you. If you knew who your mother is, you wouldn't have mated Griffon Knight."

Taya's footsteps stopped, and she turned her head, frowning and staring intently at Jocelyn....

Amon had said more than once that Griffon was not a good match for her, and now his mother was saying similar things.

It was clear that there was no animosity between her and Griffon except for the previous misunderstanding, so why did they say that?

"Ms. Palmer, for your lifelong happiness, you should think about it..."

Jocelyn sidestepped, blocking Griffon's view, and slipped a business card into Taya's palm.

"This is my business card with my phone number on it. Call me after you thought it through."

Taya looked down at the business card and then raised her calm eyes to look at Jocelyn.

"What does whether I mate Griffon or not have to do with who my mother is?"

If Taya did not agree to hand over Grace, Jocelyn would not tell her all the rights and wrongs of the feud, so she chose to remain silent.

"I'll wait for

your

call."

With that, she patted Taya on the shoulder, turned and left.

Seeing the graceful figure disappear into the crowd, Taya fell into deep thought.

Griffon walked up to her, lowered his eyes and glanced at the business card she was holding.

But he asked nothing, just took her hand and said, "Taya, let's go home."