

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

Chapter 9

When I heard that name, my body stiffened.

I slowly turned from Roman's unwanted embrace and looked toward Griffon, who was standing at the elevator.

I couldn't see his expression clearly because I was too far away, but I felt his eyes staring at me without blinking, could see the glow of his wolf in them.

The coldness emanating from his gaze seemed like it could devour me in an instant.

As soon as Brooks Thorin, an elder and the chairman of Midwest Packs Corporation, walked in, he saw Griffon. He quickly walked over. "Griffon, why are you here today?"

Only then did Griffon look away and reply to Elder Thorin. "I brought Tara here."

Gone was the cold wolf, and instead I watched as his "mask" came on and his demeanor changed.

Elder Thorin nodded satisfactorily and said, "Thank you for your time. Tara hasn't even been back twenty-four hours and already has you running her around."

"It's my pleasure to escort your daughter, Elder Thorin." Griffon

led his head politely.

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"Go on ahead. Don't delay your important pack work. I'll bring Tara to visit you officially in a few days," Elder Thorin said.

Griffon nodded again and left.

The pack bodyguards behind him quickly divided into two groups to protect him.

He didn't even spare me a glance when he passed by.

He had been so focused on Taya, Roman hadn't realized that Alpha Knight was there.

He quickly let go of Taya and chased after Griffon to greet him.

However, Griffon entered his car and slammed the door shut. Dozens of luxury cars parked outside followed him and drove away.

Having failed to catch him, Roman had no choice but to turn back and look for Taya,

only to see her fleeing toward the guest elevator.

Roman touched his lips, where he had just pressed them against Taya's skin.

The scent of her lingered, and his wolf prowled inside of him at the excitement of hunting his prey.

"Mason, go and find me Taya's address," Roman ordered his

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man.

"Yes, Beta," Mason immediately replied, following behind

Roman.

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I returned home, put down my bag, and sat on the sofa in a daze.

I didn't come to my senses until the phone rang.

When I took out the phone from my bag, I frowned at the caller ID.

Why would Andre call me?

After hesitating for a beat, I answered. "What's the matter, Andre?"

Andre's respectful voice came through. "Ms. Palmer, I found your things here while cleaning the apartment just now. When have time to come and pick them up?"

do

you

I'd hoped that perhaps Griffon might be requesting to see me.

My heart sank.

"Please throw away whatever you find."

I hung up without waiting for a reply.

Then, I quickly deleted Andre and Griffon's contact information.

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I turned off the phone and fell asleep on the sofa.

After sleeping for a while, a knock on the door woke me up.

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Recently, Harper had been working the night shift and coming back late, so she'd given

her key to me. It was probably just her coming home from work.
But when I opened the door, Roman was standing there.