

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 961

Chapter 961

Just as Zack was thinking about this, he felt a huge shadow suddenly cast on him.

His hand holding the fork suddenly trembled.

He slowly raised his head and looked at the shadow.

"Alpha..."

Griffon stood in the light, looking down at him coldly.

"Mr. Zack, you took my seat and said I was narrow-minded. Do you think I have become kind recently?"

Zack thought, "Huh? Alpha! You misunderstood. I just echoed your wife."

When Zack was about to argue, Griffon put the tray in his hand on the table.

"Eat all the dishes I cooked. Otherwise..."

"All right. All right. I'll eat it right away!"

Zack agreed before Griffon finished his words.

Taya, who was already full, looked at Griffon with a smile.

"Hon..."

"It's useless to call me honey."

Taya had no choice but to keep silent and looked at Zack with puppy dog eyes.

Then, the two of them each took a dish and put it in front of themselves, focusing on eating.

Zack had just taken a bite and was about to vomit it, but under the gaze of the man next to him, he gritted his teeth and swallowed it.

The moment he swallowed it, Zack's handsome face changed. He thought, "Damn it! It tastes so terrible. Could somebody help me?"

Griffon leaned over slightly and put his fingers on the table. "Zack, is it delicious?"

After swallowing the shrimp in his mouth with difficulty, Zack gave him a thumbs up and said, "It's very delicious."

Taya said, "Are you serious, Zack?"

Griffon smiled evilly and said, "Good. I'll cook for you every day

from now on.”

He needed someone to taste his food to help him make great progress in cooking.

Zack was so scared that he threw away the knife and fork, stood up, ran to the railing, and sat on it.

“If you cook for me every day, I’ll jump into the sea.”

Griffon straightened up, crossed his arms over his chest, raised his chin, and looked at him disdainfully.

“Didn’t you say it was delicious?”

“It’s not yummy. It’s so terrible that even a dog wouldn’t like it.”

Taya, who was still eating the food, looked up at him and asked, “Be polite, Zack.”

Griffon didn’t care about it at all. He raised his hand and waved at Zack.

“Just jump. When you’re brought up from the sea, I’ll ask someone to open your belly and feed you the rest of the shrimps.”

Zack was dumbfounded.

Without hesitation, he jumped off the railing and went back to the table by sea to continue eating.

Chapter 962

Taya took a look at Zack and then at Griffon, asking, “Honey, where are we going to travel next?”

The man raised his fingers and rubbed her hair. “Go wherever you want to go.”

Taya pointed in the direction behind him and said, “There is an island over there. How about we go there?”

She thought Griffon would turn around and then she could pour the dish into the trash can, but Griffon didn’t move.

He pulled out a chair next to her and sat down between her and Zack, watching them all the time like a surveillance camera.

Griffon leaned back on the dining chair, with his long legs crossed in a laid-back manner. He put his good-looking fingers on the table and tapped it gently.

The setting sun shone on him. He looked so charming but just a little narrow-minded.

Taya glared at him secretly and put a spoon of crab meat into her mouth. It was just a plate of salty crab meat. It was no big deal.

Seeing her puffed-up cheeks in anger, Griffon gave a doting smile.

He grabbed the spoon from her hand and said softly, “All right. Stop!”

Zack immediately raised his head and asked, “What about me?”

Griffon cast a cold glance at him and said, “You are not my she-wolf.”

Then he picked up the plate of crab meat and put it in front of Zack. “Finish this plate too.”

Zack regretted asking that.

Griffon asked Taya if she was full, and Taya said she was. Then the man took her hand and

walked towards the top floor.

After closing the door, Taya was pressed against the wall by him. Then a hoarse voice came from above her head.

"Honey, to prove that I'm narrow-minded, I've decided to punish you in another way."

"What?"

"Guess."

Taya, who was pushed into the bathroom again, soon figured it out.

Chapter 963

When Harper arrived at the Wolverly Capital, she received a message from Taya. It was a picture of aurora.

Taya:[Harper, I finally came to Finland safely and saw the real aurora. I'm so happy.]

Then there were a few more videos about the green aurora. Griffon was shot in the video. Even if in front of the beautiful scenery, he only cared about Taya.

When Harper saw it, she smiled and sent a voice message to Taya, asking her to enjoy a good honeymoon with Griffon and call her if anything happened.

After sending the voice message, Harper put the phone into her bag and put on a pair of sunglasses. Then she walked out of the airport.

She called a car on Uber, but it hadn't arrived yet. Harper, who had been waiting for a long time, took out a box of cigarettes from her bag, took out one randomly, and lit it.

She wore a light brown off-the-shoulder dress with a golden chain bag on her shoulder. Leaning against the white pillar, she smoked gently.

Shrouded in smoke, her skin was smooth and fair, and her eyes were clear and bright. Her eyebrows were charming, and her red lips were delicate and attractive.

Even though she was biting a thin cigarette, she still looked charming.

After she finished a cigarette, she bent over and threw it into the trash can. Her long hair fell down and was blown by the breeze.

On the running Rolls-Royce, Preston, who was resting his chin on one hand, was stunned at the sight of this. Then he asked the driver to stop the car.

Harper used her manicured fingernails to pull open the cigarette box. When she was about to smoke another cigarette, a hand pressed the cigarette box.

She slowly looked up and saw Preston's handsome face. Her eyelashes fluttered slightly, and then she quickly pushed his hand away.

"It's improper for a man to touch a woman. Preston, please don't do that."

Harper took a step back to keep a distance from him. She looked indifferent as if she had met a stranger who was making a move on her.

Chapter 964

Preston's face darkened and his heart sank. Somehow, he felt bad when Evans behaved like a stranger.

It was she who seduced him first. It was also she who used him and tried her best to please him.

It was because she showed that she couldn't live without him and loved him that he

allowed her to stay with him for few years.

Why didn't she care about him now?

What did she think he was? A toy for fun?!

Frowning, Preston took a step forward and grabbed Harper's hand with the cigarette box.

"Miss Duke, you come to the Wolverly Capital because you don't have good business in Arcadia, right?"

He pulled her to the white pillar and pressed her down with his tall and straight body.

"Since you ask for twenty thousand dollars for one night

in Arcadia, how much are you going to ask for in Wolverly Capital?"

Harper worked in the nightclub. She didn't sleep with others but only drank with them.

Preston knew she wouldn't sell her body, but he still humiliated her like this.

Through the black sungla*ses, Harper looked at the man who was younger than her and suddenly felt that he was a little

strange.

In the past few years, even though he knew that she was using him, he still treated her gently and gentlemanly.

But after they broke up, he became childish and immature, always trying to find fault with her.

It was like a boy sitting in the back row pulling her hair, moving her things, and kicking her chair from time to time at school.

Anyway, it just made Harper feel uncomfortable.

Preston was such a boy now.

Harper struggled a few times and tried to push him away, but she was not as strong as him. So she lowered her eyes and stopped moving.

Chapter 965

Harper seemed too lazy to even talk to him, which made Preston feel frustrated and even anxious as if he thought his Harper wouldn't come back. Uncontrollably, he reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist, pulling her into his embrace.

The faint smell of tobacco emanating from her body hit his nostrils. This scent was very familiar, and he suddenly missed it. He buried his head in her hair and took a gentle sniff.

"You're smoking again. You promised me you wouldn't smoke anymore. Why don't you listen?"

He scolded her like a younger brother reprimanding his older sister, his voice tinged with resignation.

"Preston, you have a girlfriend. Is it appropriate to hold me like this?" The woman's voice was

faint, ringing in his ears. Preston's body stiffened, but he stubbornly continued to hold her in his arms.

"When we were together, you promised to go with me to see the snow scenery in North Mountain. When are we going?" he asked.

"You have a girlfriend. It's not appropriate to hold me like this. Please let go," Harper replied.

"Harper, I..."

Harper's angry voice silenced Preston. He tightened his grip on her back and waist slightly before suddenly letting go. He then resumed his cold and distant demeanor, taking a step back and creating distance between them.

"Miss Duke, as you know, I've been nostalgic lately and always want to tease my ex-girlfriends. Don't take it to heart," he said.

Everyone in the city knew that Preston was only interested in S**, not love. If he showed any concern for someone, it meant he wanted to sleep with her.

Harper always remembered this and never took his affection seriously.

As an ordinary person, Harper couldn't compete with the wealthy and powerful. All she could do was make herself suffer less. Besides, she was three years older than Preston. A woman in her age didn't have time to waste playing with young men.

Harper looked at Preston and replied lightly, "Okay," before standing by the roadside and waiting for the car.

As he watched her slender figure, Preston had an impulse to tie her up and keep her locked at home forever. He was shocked by this thought.

He had never cared too much about the women who had gone out with him. But now, why did he have such an idea?

Chapter 966

Preston hated this feeling of losing control and was somewhat angry. He turned and got into his car.

As the Rolls-Royce sped past, Harper raised her hand and touched her hair. The ride-hailing car arrived, and she quickly got in. The car drove into the city center and arrived at the Mellow Villas, stopping in front of the Sterling's house.

Harper got out of the car with her bag and walked up to the grand entrance. She had been here a few times before, and the security guards recognized her. She said she was there to see Silas, and they let her in immediately.

Today was Sunday, and Silas hadn't gone to the Sterling pack. He was sitting in the garden, holding a book and reading quietly.

He was wearing a white shirt and a black coat, with a blanket covering his legs. If he weren't sitting in a wheelchair, he would still look like that otherworldly young man as before.

Every time Harper saw him like this, she wanted to cry. Silas was such a good person, but he had lost his legs and could never stand up again.

She stood behind him, staring at him for a while before walking up to him and calling out softly, "Silas."

Chapter 967

Silas stopped flipping through the book for a few seconds before he slowly turned his wheelchair to face Harper.

"What brings you here?" he asked.

"I came to see you," Harper replied.

She walked over and sat across from him at his gesture. The two of them looked at each other, like relatives who hadn't seen each other for long, and their eyes gradually turned red.

"Silas, how have you been in the past year?" Harper broke the silence in a caring tone as if she were talking to her brother.

"I've been doing okay," Silas replied, closing the book in his hand and placing it on the nearby table. He then raised his hand to have someone make tea for Harper.

"People in the Wolverly Capital are used to drinking tea. Would you like a cup of tea?" he asked.

"That's fine." Harper nodded. What she drank wasn't important; what mattered was being able to see Silas again.

The two of them didn't have much to say after that. The topics they used to discuss were all related to Taya. But now, it wasn't appropriate to bring Taya up. Would the three of them be so distant forever?

"Harper, how are things between you and Mr. Preston going?" Silas asked.

As Harper touched the file bag in her bag, unsure of how to return the gift, Silas spoke up.

"We broke up," Harper replied simply, looking up at Silas.

"What about you? When are you going to get engaged to Ms. Cooke?" Harper asked.

At that moment, Nora brought the tea over. Silas poured some into a teacup and handed it to Harper.

"I broke off the engagement," he said briefly without any explanation.

Harper understood. She took the cup and paused for a while.

"Silas, are you lying to Taya just so she won't feel guilty?" Harper asked.

Silas poured himself a cup of tea and took a sip before smiling faintly at Harper.

"Try the tea and see if you like it," he said.

He clearly didn't want to talk about it anymore, and Harper was tactful enough not to press the issue. She lowered her head and took a sip of tea, giving him a bitter smile.

Chapter 968

"I remember when you used to like drinking strong coffee while studying. Why do you like to drink tea now?" Harper asked.

"I used to drink coffee to stay alert and make use of most of my time. I thought that by reading more books, I could gain more wealth. But what is the wealth of life? I still haven't figured it out,"

Silas said lightly as if the hardships he had endured in the past were not worth mentioning.

He felt that those who were trapped in the past couldn't know what is the wealth of the world.

Perhaps they could realize it, but they had already lost it.

Silas leaned back in his wheelchair, holding the teacup and looking down at the tea.

The gentleman was unparalleled in the world. But even such an outstanding man was still trapped by love.

Harper didn't know how to respond, feeling bad. Perhaps the most pitiful person in the world was Silas.

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The person he had loved for half his life had left him, and he had lost his legs.

He was alone, far away from everyone, sitting alone in the garden of the Wolverly Capital, perhaps thinking about his beloved for hundreds of days and nights.

But he would never have someone respond to him with the same pa*sion and rush towards him without hesitation as before.

Silas had received Taya’s love without reservation, but precisely because he had received it, he felt so regretful and unable to let go.

Harper felt that if she were in his shoes, she would also find it hard to accept. But no one could understand Sila s’s emotions better than himself.

So Harper didn’t know what to say. Sitting across from him, she felt a bit lost, unsure whether to comfort him.

“Are you here to return the gift?” Silas seemed to sense her discomfort and regained his calmness as he looked at her with a smile.

Chapter 969

Silas had already guessed that Taya wouldn’t accept anything from him anymore, and he expected that she would ask Harper to return it. After all, it was no longer appropriate for him and Taya to meet each other.

Every time Silas thought of this, he felt like his heart cracked open. He loved Taya so much, but he didn’t even have the right to see her after they broke up. If only he had known, he wouldn’t have fallen in love with her in the first place.

In this way, he could still stay by her side as a friend, calling out her name.

“Indeed, I came to return the gift,” Harper nodded slightly, feeling a bit embarra*sed as she took out a file bag from her bag and handed it to him. “Silas, Taya said she owes you too much in this lifetime and cannot accept these anymore.”

Silas didn’t take it, but instead put down the teacup in his hand and looked at Harper, pursing his lips and smiling. “These have already been transferred to her name. What you’re holding is just a bunch of documents.”

Harper’s heart skipped a beat, and she gritted her teeth. “Silas, with your status, it’s not appropriate to give her these now. It will make things difficult for her.” After all, Taya was already mated, and accepting such a valuable gift from her first love would make the Knights look down on Taya.,

“Don’t worry, it’s in the form of inheritance. The lawyer will only announce it after I’m gone.”

Silas had already arranged everything for Taya and wouldn’t let her be in a difficult situation.

“Inheritance?!” Harper’s heart skipped a beat at the sound of those two words. “Silas, are you going to do something stupi d again?”

After shaking his head, Silas looked at her calmly. “Harper, I have severe depression and am undergoing treatment, but I don’t know how long I can hold on.”

BChapter 970

“Severe depression? Silas has severe depression?” Harper couldn’t believe it and stared at Silas in disbelief. Suddenly, her eyes were filled with tears, and she saw the sadness and despair in Sila s’s eyes.

“When did you get depression?” asked Harper.

“I don’t know,” Silas replied nonchalantly, then smiled again. “Don’t worry, I’m fine. I smile more

than before..." His smile was bright, just like when he was young. He was like an outgoing high school student, smiling so happily.

Harper had heard that it wasn't easy to tell whether one had depression even though he was on the verge of collapse.

Harper knew that Silas had depression because he couldn't get over this relationship.

"Silas, what can I do to help you?"

Silas smiled. "You don't need to help me. I don't want to forget her again. I promised that I'd never forget her anymore. I have to keep my promise."

Then he added, "Even until the next life."

Only then did Harper realize that he was blaming himself for forgetting Taya.

He was willing to be consumed by depression, swallowed by darkness, and dragged into hell by demons, just to love her without regrets. It seemed that Taya was the greatest and most precious treasure in his life.

"But Silas, what are you going to do?"

He loved Taya so deeply. What should he do? Who could help him?

Silas shook his head. No one could help him, not even himself. He was trapped in his own world, and no one could save him. Only death could help him.

At that thought, his smile slowly disappeared. He looked up at the sea of flowers in the distance and gently opened his lips. "Harper, I want to leave this world, but I'm afraid she will feel guilty and won't be able to live on." He had depression and wanted to leave, but he was afraid that Taya would feel guilty and wouldn't be able to live on, so he had to hold on.

Harper couldn't hold back her tears and cried out, "Why are you so stupid?"

Silas saw her crying and smiled again. "What I mean is that I won't die. I'll hold on for her sake."

Chapter 971

Silas wouldn't die, but he would live in a living hell.

Harper couldn't feel the same way since she didn't suffer from depression.

But she knew that Silas must be suffering from extreme pain.

What kind of life had he lived in the Wolverly Capital in the past year?

How could he suffer from severe depression for no reason?

Looking at Silas's smiling face, Harper couldn't help but burst into tears.

Silas had lost his lover, lost his legs, and suffered from severe depression. How could his life be so tough?

"I'm just here in the world to experience life. So, you don't have to be sad for me."

Silas took out a piece of tissue from the table and handed it to her. His gentle action made Harper think that he was the best man in the world.

"Silas, since you said you wouldn't die, you must live a good life and don't take things too hard."

After saying that,
he handed it to Silas.

D

"After Taya came back from Aronland, I went to buy it with her. Keep it. God will bless you."

Then she turned on her phone and took a picture of Taya buying the item and showed it to him.

"Look, this is the photo Taya made a wish for you before. She wants you to be healthy and happy."

"Although you and Taya have changed a lot, you are still her most important family."

"So Silas, you must take your medicine and recover soon. Don't let her down."

When Silas saw Taya praying sincerely, the melancholy in his eyes faded a little.

He stared at the photos on Harper's phone for a while and then looked up at Harper with a smile.

"Can you send me the photo?"

Except for the photoshopped mating photo, all the photos of Silas and Taya, when they were young, were destroyed.

He didn't have her picture, nor did he have a group photo of the two of them. It seemed that this also indicated their ending.

"

Harper took back her phone and forwarded it to him.

When Silas received the photo, he smiled.

He stared at his phone for a long time and then looked up at Harper.

"Don't tell her what happened to me. Let her and Griffon live happily for the rest of their lives."

"What about you?"

"Me?"

Silas raised his eyebrows and smiled again.

"I will also be happy and spend the rest of my life in peace."

Afraid that Harper wouldn't believe him, Silas added, "If you don't trust me, you can often come to see me in the future."

After Camille and Nora got mated and had their families, they wouldn't have much time to stay by Silas's side.

Chapter 972

Sometimes Silas felt lonely. He wanted to talk to someone, but he couldn't find anyone.

And his friend, Eric, was also locked up. How could he help

Silas?

Of course, Harper would come to visit him often. Without any hesitation, she nodded firmly and said, "Silas, I will come to see you often."

Silas nodded, reached out his fair hand, poured the cold tea, and handed another cup to Harper. "Have a try again?"

Harper picked up the tea and took a sip. It seemed that she hadn't tasted the tea until now. She replied, "A little bitter."

It was a little bitter, just like Silas's life.

He had experienced all kinds of life and suffered from all kinds of feelings, including bitter feelings about love.

Harper stayed at Silas's for dinner and another two days.

During these two days, she pushed Silas around and took him to the scenic spot that the three of them had yearned for when they were pups.

Harper had taken a lot of photos of him and her.

Just like when they were young when the three of them went to a place, they would take

a lot of photos.

But someone was missing on this trip.

Silas wanted to stay with Harper for a few more days, but the Sterling pack needed him, and he didn't have much free time.

Although his father had woken up, he was still paralyzed and couldn't move freely. He couldn't return to the Sterling pack to help Silas yet.

Silas had no choice but to put on his suit and pretended to be a normal person to guard the century-old business of the Sterling pack for his father.

Harper asked Silas to call her whenever he was in a bad mood or in any emergency.

At the airport, she kept telling Silas to take good care of himself. She didn't get on the plane until he waved goodbye to her with a smile.

Harper returned to a city in low spirits. As soon as she got off the plane, she received a message from Stella.

[Come to the ball at the banquet hall of the Royal Hotel at eight o'clock tonight.]

Chapter 973

Harper was worried about Silas and was not in the mood to go to the ball, but Stella had put so much effort into it that Harper felt embarrassed to reject her. After getting ready at home, Harper changed into a champagne-colored evening gown that was not too extravagant but still formal. She then grabbed her bag and drove to Royal Hotel.

In the banquet hall, men and women in suits and dresses stood in groups of two or three, holding glasses of red wine and chatting with smiles on their faces in the banquet hall with dim light.

The slow and soft European and American music improved Harper's bad mood somewhat. She took a photo of the banquet hall and sent it to Silas with a message of encouragement: [Silas, I've started blind dating. Even after experiencing such a failed mating, I can still move forward. You should keep trying too.] It was just a simple message, but it made Silas smile.

The man in a wheelchair in the Wolverly Capital read the warm message and replied, [Okay.] Harper felt relieved after receiving his response and put her phone away before walking inside. This ball was specifically organized by Stella for Andre and Harper.

Andre had already arrived, sitting upright on the sofa in a light gray suit, staring at the female doctor across from him as if he was there for a job interview.

"I have a mansion worth billions in the eastern central villa area, with about ten or so apartments of different sizes. I also have several luxury cars, and I have millions of money. Do you have any other questions?" Andre said.

The female doctor subconsciously swallowed upon hearing that. Andre was really the personal assistant of the Knight pack's Alpha. He was quite wealthy. How would the female doctor dare to ask more? She quickly smiled and shook her head. "No, I don't have any questions."

"Then let's move on to the next person," Andre said. The female doctor's smile froze. Did he

mean he wasn't interested in her?

"You're not my type, sorry," Andre said, waving his hand when he saw that the female doctor didn't get up. The female doctor left in embarrassment after glaring at Andre.

Chapter 974

Stella, who was sitting not far away, saw her cousin drive another woman and muttered, "He deserves to be single."

away

Grace, who was nestled in her arms and eating dessert obediently, raised her little head and said, "Stella, Uncle Andre, and I have good taste and like beautiful ladies."

Henry also took a drink from the waiter and handed it to Grace. "So you mean the female doctors here aren't pretty enough?"

Grace took a sip and shook her head. "No, there are pretty ones, but compared to my aunt, Harper, and Stella, they're quite inferior. Uncle Andre has seen so many stunning ladies. It's normal that he has no interest in those ladies."

Andre turned his head and gave Grace a glance. "Can you stop calling me Uncle?"

Clearly, he was the same age as Griffon and Henry. But the little girl called him Uncle. Did he look old?

"Uncle Andre, I've shown you enough respect since I don't call you Grandpa Andre," Grace said.

Andre was only forty years old, but he was already an old man in Grace's eyes. Poor man!

Stella heard Harper's voice and quickly turned around. "You're here. Come sit over here."

Grace also got down from Stella's arms and ran to Harper, pulling Harper to sit next to her.

Chapter 975

The little girl was very enthusiastic. As soon as Harper sat down, she leaned over and whispered in her ear, covering her mouth,

"There's a super handsome guy over there. I've been watching him for a long time for you. Take a look and see if you like him. If you do, I'll bring him over."

Harper was amused and rubbed her forehead, but she still looked over at the man mentioned by Grace.

In the corner sofa area, there was indeed a doctor in a black suit with short hair.

He wore silver-rimmed glasses, looking handsome, gentle, and knowledgeable.

That was really Harper's style.

Harper raised her hand, lifted the hair on her ear, and shyly raised her chin towards Grace.

"Go and bring him over."

"Okay!"

Grace immediately stood up and excitedly ran toward the handsome guy.

Harper saw Grace pat the doctor's hand, and then the doctor looked at Grace with a gentle smile.

Then he fed Grace some snacks and then saw Grace point to Harper with her chubby hand.

"It's that lady over there. She likes you and wants me to bring you over."

The music in the banquet hall happened to be switched and it was silent for a few seconds.

Grace's loud voice echoed throughout the hall.

Embarrassed, Harper raised her hands to cover her face, but Grace still pointed to her.

"The one covering her face. Did you see her, Mr. Sherwood?"

Dr. Sherwood followed Grace's finger and looked at Harper, who was covering her face with her hands.

After staring at Harper for a few seconds, he looked away and smiled at the little girl in front of him.

"Yes, can you take me over to meet her?"

"Sure!"

Grace saw immediately took Dr. Sherwood's hand and walked towards Harper happily.

Stella held a gla*s of red wine, took a sip, and smiled at Harper.

www.

"That's Dr. Sherwood, who just returned from studying abroad. He has a great pack background and looks good. I didn't expect Grace to have such good taste."

Chapter 976

Embarra*sed, Harper turned to Stella and held her hand, asking for help.

"Help, Stella! Just tell him that it was Grace's trick and I didn't have interest in him."

Stella laughed out loud.

"Harper, Dr. Sherwood doesn't get close to women at the hospital. He doesn't even want to talk to female doctors. If he's willing to come over now, it means he's interested in you at first sight. Otherwise, he would have rejected Grace directly."

Henry smiled and eased Harper's embarra*sment as well.

"That's right. Except for when he's on the operating table, he basically refuses to communicate with female doctors or nurses. Dr. Sherwood's pack is similar to mine with strict rules. If he hasn't met a suitable girl, he won't take the initiative to talk with her."

Originally, Harper just thought that man looked good, but now that she heard what Henry said, she realized that the doctor really came for a blind date for mating.

Harper suddenly became nervous. Since the doctor was so remarkable, he should match with a better girl. As a unmated woman, Harper didn't think she was good enough for him.

ww

When she was thinking about how to refuse him later, she heard Dr. Sherwood greeting Stella and Henry.

Then Stella asked Dr. Sherwood to sit opposite them but didn't introduce him to Harper immediately. Instead, they talked about something about medicine.

Harper couldn't understand any of the professional terms they were talking about, but she learned from their conversation that Dr. Sherwood was a surgical expert.

Harper never looked up at Dr. Sherwood, only glanced at his fingers on the wine gla*s a few times.

While Harper was stealing glances at him, Dr. Sherwood took a gla*s of drink from a pa*sing waiter and handed it to her.

"Harper, it's been long.

Harper was stunned for a moment, then looked up and looked into his pearl-like eyes.

"Do you remember me?"

Dr. Sherwood pointed to himself.

"I'm Jayden Sherwood, and I used to study at Marilyn High School."

Chapter 977

Harper's used to study at Marilyn High School, and Jayden was the student council president of the senior year. Every time Harper was late before, it was Jayden who caught her and had

many demerits on her record.

As far as Harper could remember, Jayden wore thick gla*ses. He was less talkative and had relatively tanned skin. But the Jayden in front of her was fair and handsome, with no resemblance to his appearance during their school days.

"You... are really Jayden?" Harper was a little incredulous as she looked him up and down.

"How come you look completely different from before?"

Jayden smiled and pursed his lips. "When I was studying, I just buried my head in my books and didn't take care of myself."

Harper was originally embarra*sed, but now that she knew he was her schoolmate, she relaxed. She looked at Jayden and exclaimed, "You've changed so much. I didn't recognize you."

Harper used to think he was ugly, but she didn't expect him to become a handsome guy after growing up. She blamed herself for only thinking about making money during high school and not paying much attention to him. But he actually remembered her, which was really surprising.

Thinking that they were high school cla*smates and thought

they might have a chance, Stella quickly signaled to Henry. Henry immediately understood and patted Jayden's shoulder. "Since you know each other, you can have a talk."

Then the gentle and elegant Henry picked up Grace and held Stella's hand, walking towards the resting area in the distance.

Once they left, there were only Harper and Jayden left in this small sofa area. Of course, there was also Andre next to them, repeating how much money he had to different female doctors.

Harper, who had relaxed, picked up the drink that Jayden had just handed her and took a sip before asking him, "Didn't you settle abroad with your pack after graduating from high school? Why did you come back?"

"I studied medicine abroad and did well, but I thought that our country also needed good doctors, so I chose to come back. After all, this is my home." Harper understood and nodded. She then became curious about how he became a doctor.

"I remember you didn't take the college entrance examination back then. How did you become a doctor?"

Jayden was taken aback when he heard this. He then smiled and said, "I was recommended to enter college and then transferred to the medical department."

Jayden looked at her and slowed down his tone. "It seems that you didn't pay much attention to me back then."

Harper was embarra*sed and pulled the corner of her lips.

"Sorry, at that time, I was only thinking about making money and didn't pay much attention to anything at school."

Chapter 978

She didn't even join any chat groups at high school because she was studying while working part-time. Hence, she wasn't very familiar with her cla*smates. Orphans like her had no choice.

They had to rely on themselves and couldn't compare with pups from good packs.

Jayden had heard from his cla*smates that Harper was an orphan and had to rely on herself.

Perhaps that was why she was always late for school at that time. Not exposing someone's past was the best courtesy, so Jayden didn't pursue the topic.

"You don't look much different from when you were in school."

Her eyes were still so clean and clear as if they had not been contaminated by the complexities of the world.

"There are still changes."

How could she not change at all after experiencing so many things? Even if there were no major changes in her appearance, she had been worn out.

"I remember the first time I saw you, you climbed over the wall and jumped down. I happened to pass by, and you jumped onto me."

"At that time, you were in a hurry to get to the classroom and didn't even look at me. You just said sorry before you got up and ran away."

"I limped after you and shouted, 'Wait a minute, you broke my hand.'"

"I thought you would take me to the infirmary, but you ran so fast that you disappeared in an instant."

Jayden's recollection of this past made Harper, who was immersed in depression, laugh out loud.

"Really? Was I so heartless back then?"

"Indeed." Jayden smiled.

The atmosphere between the two gradually became cheerful as they talked about the days when they were in high school.

Suddenly, Jayden became a little nervous and said, "I remember that many people wrote love letters to you in high school, and many boys confessed to you. It seems that you didn't lack suitors. Why did you still come to this blind date banquet?"

Chapter 979

At this topic, Harper felt a little inferior and lowered her head.

"When I was a student, there were indeed a lot of people chasing after me, but that was a long time ago. Besides, I have been unmated. I can have the honor to attend your blind date party just thanks to your director."

Harper didn't dare to look at Jayden.

"It's not a big deal that you have unmated. Don't force yourself to live with someone you don't like. After all, mating is not the tomb to bind someone with another person, but a warm family. Mating was not a tomb, but a family."

Harper slowly raised her head and looked at Jayden.

She just came to the blind date party for Stella's sake.

But now Harper suddenly felt that maybe she could also consider if she met a good man.

Harper took a look at Jayden and asked tentatively, "Do you know the famous nightclubs in Arcadia?"

Jayden only focused on studying medicine and seldom went to such a place. He shook his head and said, "I don't know. I hope I can hear more."

Harper said straightforwardly, "The most famous nightclub was called Nightshade. Heaven and Earth is second to it, and I run the third most famous nightclub."

Jayden didn't expect Harper to run an entertainment club. He admired her and said, "You're awesome."

Harper had thought that Jayden would dislike her if he knew that she had a night club, but she didn't expect him to have such a reaction.

When she was still in a daze, Jayden said, "It so happens that our department is going to have a gathering tomorrow. How about going to your nightclub? Then you can make some money."

He pretended to give Harper a chance to make money, but in fact, he thought she was not bad and wanted to get close to her.

Harper knew what he meant. She hesitated. For a moment, she didn't know whether she should refuse him.

When she was stirring the ice in the gla*s with a straw, the background music changed and it became melodious and moving.

The host on the stage was calling on everyone to dance. Jayden stood up, slightly bent down, and reached out to Harper.

"Harper, I've watched the video of you dancing at the high school dancing party. You did a good job. May I invite you to dance?"

"I haven't danced for a long time. I'm afraid..."

"It doesn't matter. Let me teach you."

Jayden invited her sincerely. If Harper refused again, she would look a little pretentious.

Chapter 980

Since they were here for blind dates, there was no need to feel shy. Since he was quite a good man, Harper didn't mind trying to get along with him.)

Besides, they were schoolmates. There was nothing wrong with them dancing together.

Thinking of this, Harper put her hand in Jayden's and followed him to the center of the dance floor.

Stella, who was playing with Grace in the distance, smiled knowingly when she saw Jayden and Harper walk into the dancing floor hand in hand.

Sure enough, Harper liked her schoolmate. They were talking and laughing and dancing together so soon. It seemed that there was a chance for them to get together.

Stella immediately took out her phone and shot a small video, sending it to Taya.

[Look, Harper finds a perfect match.]

Taya was nestling in Griffon's arms on a deck chair in Finland. Looking at the starry sky, Taya clicked the video.

She had turned on the speaker and the melodious music sounded soon.

Hearing the voice, Griffon, who was holding Taya, glanced down at the screen.

Seeing that Harper was dancing with a strange man on the dance floor, Griffon raised his eyebrows slightly.

Holding her phone in her hand, Taya typed excitedly.

[What's the man's name? How old is he? Which department is he from?]

Facing Taya's series of questions, Stella, who was taking care of her pup, replied briefly.

[Harper's schoolmate. One year older than her.]

Taya was satisfied. After all, Harper wouldn't have had a hard time if the man was mature enough.

Then, Taya sent Stella a kiss Emoji and replied, [Come on! Harper's happiness depends on you.]

Then, Taya put down her phone, put her arms around Griffon's waist, and said with a smile, "Oh, Harper might get mated soon."

Griffon made no reply. He just smiled casually.

He wondered how Preston would react if he watched the video.