

# **The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson**

## **Chapter 981**

### Chapter 981

Preston was sitting in the VIP lounge of the Royal Hotel, drinking and chatting with several internationally famous presidents.

As Preston had temporarily been the president before, if Griffon went on vacation or had something private to deal with, Preston would have to be the president again.

Preston didn't like managing, but he was much better at socializing than Griffon, especially when it came to drinking, entertainment, and discussing projects.

Of course, the smooth progress of project discussions was mainly due to the fact that he had the support of the Knight pack, and most of those who invited him out to play were trying to win him over.

Preston knew this well and planned to have a few drinks and then leave. However, those presidents seemed to know that he liked to play and brought in some hot girls to accompany him.

"Preston Knight, these girls were brought from abroad. Why don't you try?" The one who spoke was the president of the Glorious pack, who thought that bringing in some hot foreign girls would help him get closer to Preston.

But he clearly didn't know Preston well. Preston liked to play, but he didn't play with just anyone.

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sola, with his legs crossed and a wine gla\*s between his fingers. He lightly tapped his fingers on the gla\*s as if he was holding back something.

The foreign girls, seeing that he didn't refuse, immediately became bolder and walked up to him, pouring him wine and reaching out to ma\*sage his shoulders. But before their hands could touch his shoulders, he stopped them with a smile. "Don't touch me."

### Chapter 982

Preston had a warm smile on his face, but there was a bone-chilling coldness that ordinary people didn't have in his eyes. He smiled, but it was more terrifying than when he had a cold face.

This kind of coldness came from the depths of his heart, making people unconsciously afraid. With just one glance, several foreign girls knew that he was not someone to trifle with. Preston was playful, flirtatious, and not serious, but not easy to mess with.

The foreign girls quickly withdrew their hands and stood on the side obediently.

Preston put down his crossed legs, stood up, and smiled at the several presidents. "Let's call it a day. I'm leaving first."

After speaking, Preston took a step and turned to walk towards the door. When he wanted to enter the elevator, he saw Andre holding a lighter and coming down the stairs.

Preston stopped in his tracks, turned, and shouted at Andre, "What are you doing here?"

Andre put away the lighter and walked towards him. "Stella held a ball and forced me to go on a blind date."

Those female doctors were only interested in his a\*sets. After asking that question, they didn't ask anything else. Andre didn't find it interesting at all.

He couldn't stand it anymore, so he took advantage of Stella taking care of Grace and quietly slipped away to smoke and calm. down.

Seeing Andre's dejected look, Preston knew that no one was interested in him. "Put on other clothes next time. Who would be interested in someone who looks so old-fashioned?"

Preston was about to enter the elevator after saying that, but t Andre said, "Miss Duke is also on a blind date upstairs. It seems like she's interested in someone, and they're dancing together."

Preston's face instantly darkened. Clearly, he was annoyed. "Take me up there."

BChapter 983

It had been a long time since Harper had danced, and she had stepped on Jayden's feet several times. The last time she stepped on him, it was a bit too hard, causing Jayden's thick eyebrows to raise in pain.

"I'm sorry. Why don't we stop dancing? I'll help you to the resting area," Harper said.

Jayden didn't mind the accidental stepping, but Harper didn't want to dance anymore. She was afraid of causing him more pain.

As she helped Jayden off the dance floor, they were blocked by a tall and handsome man in a custom-tailored suit. Preston exuded an air of aristocratic calmness and his cold and sharp eyes were fixed on the hand that Harper was holding Jayden's with.

"Miss Duke, are you here for the blind date?" Preston asked.

Harper didn't bother to respond and tried to walk past him with Jayden, but Jayden reached out to stop them.

"Dr. Sherwood, don't you know that Miss Duke was with me for few years?" Preston said, looking down at Jayden, who was wearing gla\*s'es and looked scholarly.

Jayden had just returned to the country and had no idea about

their past, but he recognized the man who was blocking their way. He was Griffon's cousin, the seventh son of the Knight pack, a notorious play boy who was famous both domestically and internationally.

Jayden, who came from a simple pack, really had nothing to show off in front of Preston's wealth and power. However, for some reason, Jayden just wanted to fight against him when he saw the disdain and superiority in Preston's eyes.

Jayden straightened up, held Harper's hand, and looked up at the younger but taller Preston.

"She's broken up with you, Preston Knight, so there's no need for you to say such things in front of me," Jayden said.

Chapter 984

"Oh, really?" Preston walked up and tried to intimidate Jayden with his height. "Dr. Sherwood, do you want the woman who I played?"

The word "played" was quite harsh. Harper thought she couldn't feel sad anymore, but those

words still hurt her.

"Were the few years we spent together just a game to you?" Harper asked.

"What else could it be? Dating?" Preston asked back, looking angry and giving her a cold glance.

Harper's heart sank, and her hands and feet suddenly felt cold. They had been in a loving relationship for few years, and he had treated her well. He had stopped her from smoking, helped her quit smoking, made her warm water when she had her period, massaged her head when she had a headache from staying up late, bought her gifts when she was upset, and sent her flowers, food, and drinks every day. But in Preston's eyes, it was just a game.

Harper's face darkened, and she gradually became disappointed as she looked at Preston.

"I see," she said, trying to leave with Jayden, but Jayden held her hand tightly.

tightly. "Since you insist on using the word 'play' to insult Miss Duke, then I will announce that she'll be my girlfriend from now on."

The warmth from her fingertips made Harper feel a little strange, but she didn't withdraw her hand away. Perhaps it was because she wanted to get back at Preston.

When Preston saw their hands clasped tightly together, he was bristling with rage.

He stared at Harper for a long time before gritting his teeth and asking, "Why don't you push him away? Are you ready to accept him?"

## Chapter 985

Harper thought for a while. She was fine with it even though Jayden had had a lot of girlfriends after they broke up.

She just went on a blind date, but he made it seem like she had done something wrong.

Harper thought, "What is going on? Only he can date others? But I can't date anyone else? That is ridiculous. I want to date whoever I want to date."

Harper opened her hand and interlocked her fingers with Jayden's. She then looked up at Preston. "That's right, I've accepted him. From now on, Dr. Sherwood and I are in a romantic relationship."

Preston sneered. "You've only known each other for a day and you're already someone's girlfriend? You're so casual."

"Who said Dr. Sherwood and I have only known each other for a day?" Harper turned her gaze away from Preston and looked at Jayden, who had been watching her the whole time. "He's my schoolmate. We've known each other for a long time. We met again and thought we were pretty good, so we started dating. Do you still think I'm casual?"

Preston's heart sank when he heard that they had known each other for a long time. He was angry and his eyes were filled with rage. "Harper Duke!"

He grabbed Harper's wrist and tried to drag her out of the banquet hall, but Harper shook him off. "You're just a man I played with. I'm tired of you, so stop bothering me."

It was clearly a counterattack, but it sounded extremely harsh to Preston's ears and he felt heartbroken.

"Harper Duke, how dare you say it again!"

When Harper was about to repeat herself, Preston's eyes turned red.

Preston hated this kind of uncontrollable emotion. He grabbed Harper's chin and pulled her into

his arms.

Jayden, who was following them, wanted to pull the two away but was stopped by Preston's fierce red eyes.

"If you dare to come over, I will make all the members of the Sherwood pack go to hell!"

#### Chapter 986

Seeing that Preston was really angry, Andre, who was watching the fun on the side, hurried to stop Jayden.

"Dr. Sherwood, don't mess with him."

Andre pulled Jayden away with great might.

Preston looked back at the woman in his arms.

"Come on! Say it again! Who am I to you?"

He pinched her chin to make her look at him.

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At this moment, Preston no longer looked like a playboy. He was a man with a strong and unrestrained personality.

Staring at those aggressive eyes, Harper realized that although he was younger than her, he was different from the other men she had met.

"Preston." Harper clenched her fists and took a deep breath. "I admit that when I was with you, I did have feelings for you."

All the men she had met before were ordinary, but Preston was different. He came from a good pack, was good-looking, and treated his girlfriends very gently. Harper thought it wasn't embarrassing to have feelings for him back then.

"But what?" Preston's annoyed and frustrated emotions dissipated instantly when he heard that she had feelings for him. He was excited and stared at her intently.

Harper, however, looked at him with a pair of moist eyes, feeling disappointed. "When we were together for those few years, you looked down on me because I'm an unmated woman. You were afraid your friends would make fun of me, so you wouldn't take me out for fun. Even if we accidentally ran into someone on the street, you would push me away or introduce me as your distant cousin. At that time, I knew we wouldn't have a good ending, so I don't like you anymore."

#### Chapter 987

So, Harper didn't like him anymore.

She said in such a casual tone.

But these simple words made Preston's heart ache so much that he could hardly breathe.

He was afraid that his friends would laugh at him at that time, but he had never disliked her.

Even if she wasn't a virgin, he didn't mind and still let her be his girlfriend.

But how could she give up on him so easily just because of this?

Preston couldn't accept it and held up Harper's fair face.

"I'll tell you again. I've never disliked you because you're an unmated woman. I swear! Never!"

He swore, and Harper didn't know what to say.

It seemed that he said these words to get her back.

But he had a lot of girlfriends. Why did he want to get her back?

Harper didn't think Preston liked her.

Maybe

But Harper thought it was just because the woman he had played with for few years suddenly abandoned him and he could not accept it. Harper knew Preston very well. If he coaxed her back, he would get tired of her and abandon her soon.

Just like what he had done to Khloe before. He dumped Khloe in a few days.

Harper had been hurt in love, so she didn't dare to suffer from it again. She was afraid that she couldn't bear it and that she would never be able to get over it again.

After all, Preston was different from Damian. He was much more outstanding than Damian. If Harper fell in love with Preston, she would be doomed.

Thinking of this, Harper pulled herself back to her senses and looked at Preston with a smile.

"Preston Knight, your first love, Elsie, loves you more than I do. Just have a good life with her."

Seeing that Harper refused him again, Preston panicked.

He was a little anxious and irritable. He reached out and held her in his arms.

"Harper, I'll break up with her right away. Can you fall in love with me again? This time, I promise I will take you to see my friends and...."

#### Chapter 988

Before he could say he would take her back to see his parents, Harper pushed him away.

"I just accepted Dr. Sherwood. Now I'm his girlfriend."

Preston once said that he liked flirting with his ex-girlfriends. and Harper wouldn't forget it.

Therefore, even though Preston pleaded in such a humble manner, she still refused.

After they broke up, Preston had been trying to get Harper back, and Harper had never tried to do that.

Preston thought, "How could she have the nerve to say that she had feelings for me? What a heartless woman! It's ridiculous that I wanted to take her home to meet my parents. She doesn't deserve it at all."

Staring at Harper's face for a while, Preston stood up and took a step back.

"Congratulations! You have found the right person. Hope you can have a happy life."

He stressed the last sentence and almost said it word by word through his gritted teeth.

Harper knew that he was satirizing her for her unlamentable mating before, so she didn't make a fuss with him and only nodded at him.

"Thank you. I will be happy."

She didn't believe that she would be so unlucky as to meet a scumbag like last time.

After saying that, Harper didn't care about Preston's expression anymore. She turned around and walked towards Jayden.

Preston clenched his fists and stared at her slim and delicate back. His heart was aching.

The feeling of being rejected made him clench his fist and smash it on the wall next to him.

His delicate skin was soon broken, and he bled.

But the pain still couldn't stop him from being heartbroken. He was so irritable that he wanted to kill someone to vent his anger.

#### Chapter 989

Preston left in a fit of anger.

Looking at his rebellious figure, Andre sighed with resignation.

Preston was always the one who dumped others, and no one had ever dared to dump him.

People in Arcadia said that Preston was even more cold and ruthless than Griffon.

After all, Preston had never truly loved a woman, and he changed girls frequently like changing

clothes. In Andre's opinion, it was all because Preston had never met someone he truly loved. With Preston's wealth, talent, and looks, he could afford to fool around. Even if he made a mistake, he had the Knight pack to back him up, and if he didn't make a mistake, his whole pack would dote on him.

It was just that he finally suffered now that he had met someone he truly liked.

But how would one be the lucky one all the time? It was time for Preston to suffer a bit in love.

As Andre pondered this in his heart, he took out a cigarette.

A female doctor passed by and patted his shoulder. Sir, if you want to smoke, please go to the smoking area outside. No smoking here!"

Andre turned around. The female doctor was gentle and generous and looked a bit familiar.

He couldn't remember who she was, but the female doctor recognized him.

"Mr. Andre, what are you doing here?"

The female doctor was surprised for a moment, then remembered that the hospital director had organized this ball just to introduce her cousin to potential partners.

The female doctor named Mia Rodriguez had met Andre once before, but he had been busy eating and left in a hurry after receiving a phone call.

Mia thought that Andre probably wasn't interested in her, so she thought it would be nice to meet a suitable doctor at the ball, but she didn't expect to run into the host of the party while trying to stop him from smoking.

Seeing that Andre was staring at her, Mia smiled generously. "Don't you remember me? I'm Mia Rodriguez, the one who went on a blind date with you last time."

Mia politely extended her hand and she was much more relaxed than she was last time, showing a bit of her personality.

Since Andre wasn't interested in her, she didn't need to be too nervous. She could just be a casual friend and say hello to him.

Andre moved his gaze away from her face and looked at the hand that was extended to him. He politely shook it. "I remember, you're Dr. Rodriguez."

Noticing that he remembered her, Mia said, "Yes, I'm Rodriguez, a surgeon."

Seeing the gentle smile on Mia's face, Andre was stunned for a moment.

Last time, Andre was so hungry that he didn't pay much attention to Mia. But he realized that Mia looked quite beautiful on the ball today.

Having been around Griffon for so long, Andre had learned to hide his emotions. Even though Andre thought Mia was pretty, he didn't show any expression and just said, "No wonder your hands are so soft. It turns out you've been practicing with a scalpel."

## Chapter 990

After saying that, he wanted to slap himself, thinking that it was creepy of him to praise her soft hands just when they met.

"What I mean is..."

"I understand." Mia interrupted Andre's explanation and smiled. "It's okay."

After she said that, Andre didn't know what to say.

Before they fell into an awkward silence, Mia immediately said, "I'm going to use the restroom."

As she walked past Andre towards the entrance of the banquet hall, Andre suddenly called out to her, "Um... Dr. Rodriguez."

Mia stopped and turned around to look at him. "Mr. Andre, is there something else?"

Andre scratched the back of his head and gathered his courage to ask, "Can you leave me your

contact information?"

"Honey, why did you come here to date?"

Before Andre could finish asking Dr. Rodriguez for her contact information, a familiar voice with a sissy tone came from behind him.

Just as Andre turned around, he was pushed against the wall with great force, and then a figure rushed out.

At an extremely fast speed, the figure handcuffed Andre.

"Hahaha, I finally got to handcuff you."

Hearing this familiar laughter, Andre shifted his gaze from the handcuffs to that figure..

His face darkened instantly when he saw Neil's handsome face under the black cap.

"Neil, what are you doing?"

Neil was proud and raised his eyebrows at him. "You pinned me against the wall last time, so I have to get revenge."

As he spoke, Neil reached out and put his hand on Andre's chest, pushing him against the wall. Then he raised his other hand and propped it above Andre's head.

Neil was shorter than Andre, so he had to stand on tiptoe to look Andre in the eye. But this posture made them look intimate.

Neil raised his hand in a sissy manner and pointed at Mia. "Hmph, he's my boyfriend. Don't even think about flirting with him!"

## Chapter 991

Andre was dumbfounded for a moment until Dr. Rodriguez said, "It turns out that Mr. Andre has a lover."

Andre quickly regained his senses and said, "No! He's not my lover. He's my...."

Dr. Rodriguez smiled and waved her hand. "It's okay, I won't tell the director. I'll help you keep it a secret."

After saying that, Dr. Rodriguez turned and left without giving Andre a chance to explain. Andre was so angry that his face turned livid. He wanted to punch Neil, but his hands were handcuffed and he couldn't move.

"Haha! I really have a chance to get revenge. I finally got the chance," teased Neil.

"Fu c k you!" roared Andre while kicking Neil to the ground.

He even wanted to give Neil a hard punch, but couldn't move because his hands had been handcuffed.

"Where's the key?" asked Andre.

"I flushed it down the toilet," teased Neil.

Andre was so angry that he wanted to kick Neil again. But Neil took advantage of the opportunity and got up from the ground.

the free Neil rushed toward the corridor and turned back to flip the bird to Andre.

"Come on! Come and catch me!"

"You won't catch me, hahahaha!"

Andre was speechless.

"D amn it! You had better not let me see you again."

He cursed Neil with all the dirty words he said in his life.

Neil had ruined Andre's good chance to flirt with a girl. Andre's hands were still handcuffed, and it took him half a day to find a locksmith to unlock them.

Andre gritted his teeth, grabbed a big knife, and went to Neil's residence. But George told Andre that Neil had gone to Aronland overnight. Andre threw the knife at Neil's door like throwing a dart.

#### Chapter 992

After Andre left, George tried to pull the knife out of the door, but it was stuck in the door panel. George silently took out his phone and recorded a video, sending it to Neil. [Buddy, never come back in this life. It's dangerous.]

Neil, enjoying the sun on the beach, wasn't afraid at all. He sent a voice message. [I'll go back when Taya returns.]

No matter how arrogant Andre was, he wouldn't dare to offend Taya. With Taya's protection, Neil wouldn't have to be afraid of Andre in this life and could even suppress him.

At that thought, Neil felt happy.

Andre, who had been angry all day, got Mia's phone number from Stella and friended Mia on WhatsApp. He thought about how to explain himself and typed a lot of words, but then he felt it was too verbose and deleted them. He typed again and again. and finally sent a sentence. [I'm not ga y.]

Dr. Rodriguez, who had just come out of the operating room, burst out laughing when she read it. When she was about to reply, Jayden urged everyone to go to Heaven and Earth for fun. Mia put down her phone in a hurry and went to the changing room.

Andre waited for a long time, but there was no reply from Mia.

He felt extremely depressed. At this moment, Stella called him and said that the surgeons from her hospital would go to Harper's nightclub tonight, and Mia would also be there. Then Stella asked Andre to book a private room with some people and she would arrange a chance encounter for him and Mia.

Andre insisted that he didn't want to meet Mia, but just wanted to explain to her that he was not gay . Stella impatiently replied, "All right," and hung up the phone.

Staring at the dark screen, Andre scratched the back of his head. He didn't have many friends, so he had no idea who he should go to the nightclub with.

After thinking about it, Andre sent a message to Preston. [Are you free to come to Heaven and Earth tonight?]"

Preston had been flirting with women over the years and was good at picking up girls. Andre could ask him for advice.

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#### Chapter 993

Preston, who was drinking alone with his head down in a bar, read the message and replied. [I'm not going.] He didn't want to go near Harper and be annoyed by her.

After putting down his phone, Preston picked up the wine on the bar and drank it all in one gulp. "Another gla\*s," he said, tapping the bar with his fingers. The bartender immediately made another drink and handed it to him.

As Preston sipped his drink elegantly, his phone vibrated again. He thought it was Andre, but it was a message from the pack group chat.

[New clothes,] the message read, with a photo attached from "F u c king Griffon." Preston clicked the photo and zoomed in with his index and middle fingers on the screen.

Griffon, who was 1.9 meters tall, was standing under a coco nut tree in a pink shirt, with the blue sea and sky behind him. The scenery in Las Vegas was beautiful, and Griffon looked good, but



the pink shirt...

[What the hell! Griffon, you actually wear such a tacky shirt. It's really shocking.]

Before Preston hadn't even finished his comment, Leonard texted in a delicate way.

Then Christopher and Sebastian, followed suit, expressing excellent expressing skills in their own ways.

[Griffon, if you get kidnapped by a clothes seller, just send me a winking emoji, and I'll immediately go to save you.]

[Griffon, this pink shirt is too tacky. It's just an eyesore. You should wear black, and white, clothes. Otherwise, I won't even dare to say you're my brother.]

Preston, who was full of anger, saw his brothers making fun of Griffon and felt much better. He followed suit and typed.

[Griffon, I prefer your naked body to this shirt.]

[Where did you get this cheap stuff? It's really ugly.]

[Your taste is getting worse after you get mated. I don't even want to look at it.]

Preston was typing frantically and didn't notice that a new member had joined the group chat before he sent his first message. The new member's husband had sent a message before Preston did.

[My she-wolf bought me the shirt.]

Preston was so focused on typing that he didn't notice until the screen was flooded with messages.

[Taya really has good taste. The pink color suits Griffon the best.]

[Yes, pink makes him look fair-skinned. This color shows off Griffon's red lips and white teeth, and good-looking face. He's so handsome.]

[That's right. Taya is really good at selecting clothes. If there's a chance, I'll ask her to help me choose some clothes too.]

BChapter 994

Preston was speechless.

In other words, his sister-in-law only saw his message but didn't see his brothers' messages when they made fun of Griffon for the tacky shirt? This was unfair.

Preston scrolled up and took a screenshot of his brothers' messages and sent it to the group chat, reminding Taya.

He was going to drag a few people down with him, or else he would be too embarrassed.

After sending the message, Preston waited to watch the fun, but the group chat was silent.

When Preston was wondering why his brothers weren't explaining themselves, Griffon's message popped up.

[Fuck Griffon?]

Preston was too careless to change the note before taking a screenshot.

Preston felt a chill down his spine and freaked out even more.

Griffon sat up from his lounge chair, holding his phone, and sent a voice message. [Preston, I'll teach you a lesson when I come back.]

at Preston, whose nickname was "a beautiful flower on the top of a hill," had left the group chat.

Thirty seconds later, the group owner Rebecca, who had been silent, added Preston back to the group chat.

At this time, Preston's nickname had been changed to "Mercy, Lord Griffon!"

Seeing this nickname, Taya smiled and thought that Preston was just too cowardly. She turned her head and looked at the man next to her wearing a pink shirt.

Griffon always wore clothes in black and white. She thought about changing Griffon's style by

giving him different clothes, but it didn't seem to work out well. However, Griffon had fair skin, and the pink color gave him a youthful charm. Why would his brothers think it was tacky? Her gaze shifted from the pink shirt to Griffon's meticulously combed hair. She wondered if it was because his hairstyle was too formal.

#### Chapter 995

At this thought, Taya picked up a fashion magazine next to her and leaned in close to Griffon, pointing to the hairstyle of a male celebrity in the magazine.

"Honey, how about you try a hairstyle like this?"

Griffon, who was typing with a cold face, trembled at the sight of the silver-gray hair of the male celebrity in the magazine.

He wondered if he could refuse.

"Honey, what's wrong? Don't you like it?"

Griffon raised his head with resistance in his pearl-like eyes, but his handsome face did not show any dissatisfaction.

"Sure, I like it."

"Then let's go do your hair now.'

Griffon felt a sudden panic in his chest, and he quickly came up with an excuse.

"Honey, we're going to the casino later. This hairstyle won't bring us any luck."

Several young people from the aristocratic circle were also on vacation in Las Vegas. They saw Griffon's post on social media

and asked him to take his she-wolf to the casino.

Griffon didn't like gambling or going to entertainment venues, but his she-wolf had bought him new clothes and he wanted to show them off, so he agreed.

But the thought of going to the casino with such a hairstyle made Griffon's toes curl.

Taya noticed that he didn't want to do this hairstyle and said "All right" before putting down the magazine, not forcing him.

But Griffon thought his she-wolf was unhappy, and he quickly picked up his phone and called a few stylists to come to the hotel.

A few hours later, a tall and handsome man appeared before Taya under the starry sky.

His thick silver-gray hair was arranged in a messy yet stylish way, complementing his smooth and fair skin.

If it weren't for his dark and cold eyes, he would look like an angel. He was just incredibly handsome.

Taya sat on a single sofa, staring at him in a daze. The man leaned down slightly, propping himself up on both sides of the sofa, and gazed into her eyes.

"Honey, this outfit is also bought by you. Do you like this match?"

#### Chapter 996

In front of the full-length mirror, the man wore a white silk shirt, paired with knight pants on his lower body, and black military boots.

The black waistband around his waist highlighted his broad shoulders and narrow waist, and this combination alone was enough to make someone fall for him.

more

The silver-gray hair reflected in the mirror made him even more charming, a thousand times more handsome than the male celebrity in the magazine.

"I... I like it!"

Taya couldn't find any words to describe Griffon at this moment. She just felt that this man was

bewitching her.

Seeing her staring at him foolishly, Griffon smiled and leaned close to her ear with a faint smile. "I'll get my black hair back tomorrow."

Taya was a little disappointed at his words and said, "You look so good like this. Don't change your hairstyle so soon."

It was great that he had other hairstyles and clothes on honeymoon since he didn't have to be the president.

He was on his honeymoon now and didn't have to be the Alpha.

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It would be nice to relax with a different hairstyle and different clothes.

"I can also keep this hairstyle. But I have a condition."

"What's it?"

Griffon reached out and held her waist, bringing her closer to his body, and bit her ear.

"Twice a night."

Taya was speechless.

This man looked so handsome, but his mind was filled with dirty stuff. Taya thought, "Man, he's hopeless."

"So, do we have a deal?"

Taya glanced at his hair and was a little infatuated with him, so she gritted her teeth and agreed.

"If you can win ten million at the casino, I'll agree."

Griffon smiled.

Ten million couldn't even be a chip of his.

His wife obviously didn't know how they would gamble.

Then he would take her to broaden her horizon.

## Chapter 997

Rows of top luxury cars were parked outside the most luxurious casino in the city that never slept.

The bodyguards quickly got out of the cars and opened the door of the black Porsche Cayenne at the front.

A man wearing gold-rimmed glasses led a woman in a silver long dress out of the car.

The doorman at the entrance of the casino was amazed by the stunning faces and gorgeous attire of the two. He had been working here for so long, but it was the first time he had seen such eye-catching people. Moreover, their outfits were worth millions.

The gentleman and the group of bodyguards he brought were enough to impress others, not to mention the rows of luxury cars.

The doorman immediately bowed and approached them. Just when he was to flatter them and earn some extra tips, the owner of the casino walked out.

"It's been long, Alpha!"

Friedman led a group of his men and walked up to Griffon, greeted him, and then looked at his hair.

"Muted? That exaggerated?" thought Taya.

Taya glanced at Griffon's hair and thought it looked quite nice. She didn't understand why there was such a big difference in their tastes.

The tall man beside her put his arm around her shoulder and looked quite proud, raising his nice-shaped chin..

"My wife likes it."

Griffon's cold gaze swept over Friedman.

"What's wrong? Do you have any problem with it?"

"Of course not. How would I dare to have any problem with it?"

Friedman was a mixed-race pup who grew up abroad, but he could speak fluent English.

"It's none of my business even if you have red, orange, yellow, green, blue, or purple hair."

After speaking, Friedman looked at Taya.

"Ms. Palmer, do you remember me?"

Taya had met Friedman at the horse racing track in Washington before. He was one of Griffon's friends, and she had some impression of him, so she nodded.

"Sure."

Friedman raised his eyebrows when he found that she still remembered him and extended his hand to her in a gentlemanly manner.

"I forgot to tell you my name last time. Let's get to know each other again. My name is Friedman Nelson."

When Taya was about to shake his hand politely, the man who was holding her pulled her back.

"You talk too much!"

Feeling Griffon's cold and sharp gaze, Friedman suddenly shivered and felt speechless.

"All right. Let's not shake hands. Let's go in."

## Chapter 998

Friedman led a group of people into the top luxury underground casino.

Inside was a huge U-shaped casino, divided into a hall, VIP rooms, and super VIP rooms.

Compared to the smoky and noisy small casinos, the casino here was quite technological.

The walls and the floor were all white, and the ceiling of the same color was in the shape of a pyramid.

The vertical and horizontal stripes of long lights embedded in the hollow of the ceiling emitted a dazzling white light like a galaxy.

Under the dazzling lights, men and women sat in groups around the gambling tables, holding chips.

Just by looking at their attire, one could tell that those who could come here were either wealthy and influential people or noble offspring.

Even the dealers at each table were top-level, S\*\*y supermodels.

It was Taya's first time in a casino, and seeing such a scene, she was deeply impressed and couldn't help but look around.

Friedman, who was leading them towards the super VIP room, called out to Taya and introduced the facilities and equipment there. "In fact, the casino was invested by the Knight pack, including the cameras hidden in the walls."

He pointed to the walls, and Taya looked in the direction of his finger for a long time, but she couldn't see any cameras. They were really well hidden.

Friedman led them into the super VIP room.

Several noble offspring who had met Griffon at the racetrack were waiting in the sofa area.

When they saw Griffon, they stood up and greeted him.

Then, like Friedman, they stared at Griffon's hair and asked if he had mutated recently.

The culprit who caused Griffon's "mutation" was so ashamed that she lowered her head and didn't even dare to make a sound.

The man who was teased by his friends, however, put his arm around her waist with one hand, and his indifferent eyes swept over them.

"As long as my wife likes it, it doesn't matter even if I mutate. Besides..."

The man paused, his cold voice filled with pride and disdain.

"None of your business!"

The young nobles looked at each other as if they were saying, "Buddies, let's win a large sum of money from him at the gambling table in a while and teach him a lesson about it. How dare he value love more than friendship!"

## Chapter 999

After Griffon led Taya to the sofa area and they sat down, Taya leaned in and whispered, "Honey, can you get your hair dyed again tomorrow?"

Although she really liked this hair color, she didn't want to see Griffon being teased by his friends, even if they were just making jokes.

Griffon, who took the red wine from the waiter, turned his head and asked, "Is our deal still valid?"

He didn't care what color his hair was. He could finally experience the happiness of having S\*\* twice in one night and he didn't want to lose the chance to do that.

Taya rested her hand on her knee and propped her chin up, carefully considering before pointing to the gambling table and asking, "Do you know how to play these games?"

Judging from the man's eyes, he was clearly thinking "Your husband can do anything", but he shook his head at her with a cunning smile and said, "No, I can't."

Upon hearing him say he couldn't do it, Taya immediately smiled with joy and said, "Then let's stick to the original deal. As long as you win 10 million tonight, it will still count."

Actually, winning 10 million in the casino here was quite

common. But it was gambling after all. Besides skills, luck also played a role.

In Taya's opinion. The man beside her had never gambled before and didn't know how to. Even if he were to learn on the spot, he might not be able to catch on quickly, so he could only rely on luck for now.

Although Lady Luck was also on Griffon's side, perhaps his newly dyed hair would affect his luck today. Therefore, Taya decided to place a bet with him.

With this thought in mind, Taya looked towards Griffon who was lounging lazily on the sofa, feeling somewhat expectant.

"When can we start?"

Griffon noticed her expectant eyes and smirked. He raised his head and nodded towards Friedman, who was toasting with his friends.

"Let's begin."

Since Griffon urged, Friedman of course didn't dare to delay. He immediately put down his drink and walked over to the gambling table.

The giant gambling table was square-shaped and covered in green felt, with a variety of chips and cards scattered across it.

Friedman placed both hands on the gambling table and looked at the group of people in the sofa area with his brown eyes.

"Buddies, today I will be the dealer and personally deal the cards for you."

As soon as Friedman spoke, several young gentlemen, except for Griffon, began to make fun of him.

"Oh, Mr. Nelson, you're going to deal the cards? Are you afraid we'll win too much money from your casino?"

Friedman calmly put on his white gloves and retorted sarcastically,

"What's wrong? Are you afraid to gamble against me? Or do you not have enough money to do that?"

"Well, we never lack money."

"That's right."

After a brief argument, a group of men stood up and sat down at the gambling table at the call of Friedman.

## Chapter 1000

The gameplay was similar to that in the main hall. Besides Roulette and Baccarat, there was also BlackJack.

Friedman threw a dart at the wall, which landed on a chart labeled "BlackJack," thus deciding the rules for the first round of play.

The rules for playing BlackJack were similar to that in the main hall, but the chips used for betting were very different from those in the casino.

"One chip is worth two million. Betting starts now!"

As Friedman tapped his finger on the table, the four players at the gambling table began to push their chips out.

"Two bets, each with ten chips, for a total of 40 million."

"Three bets, 60 million."

"Four bets, 80 million."

The other three people at the gambling table placed their bets and then looked up at the man leaning back on a white leather sofa chair.

Between Griffon's fingers, there was a coffee-colored cigar that he hadn't lit yet. He was just rubbing and fiddling with it.

staring at his she-wolf who was sitting next to him without blinking.

The young nobles rolled their eyes when they saw this, thinking: "Why to bother keeping such a close watch on your wife? She won't run away."

As the dealer, Friedman tapped on the table and reminded Griffon, "Mr. Griffon, are you in?"

Griffon ignored him and leaned in close to Taya's car, chuckling softly. "Honey, 10 million isn't even enough for a bet. You've already lost before you even start, don't you think?"

Taya thought they would place a big bet, but she didn't expect it to be this big.

One chip was worth 20 million, and each player was betting bigger than the last. The total amount of bets had skyrocketed from 40 million to 80 million.

Taya had thought that they would place a bet of about 2 million at most. She didn't expect that they would gamble on tens of millions.

She was a bit taken aback, but the dealing hadn't started yet, and Griffon may not be able to win.

However, just in case and to avoid being bothered by him twice. in one night, Taya gritted her teeth and began to pray silently in her heart,

"Go d! Please make Griffon lose!"

Blessed by the Go d of Wealth, Griffon lifted his clearly defined fingers and pushed twenty chips out.

Friedman and the three rich young people were all stunned. "Mr. Griffon, do you want to lose

400 million to me at the first round of gambling in the casino?”

Griffon leaned back on the sofa, crossed his long legs in a laid-back manner, then raised his eyebrows at Friedman and · said, “I believe you will give me 400 million.”