

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 101

The Sterling pack had always been professional. Jackson didn't have to worry about their strength—and weakness? Not an issue- so he simply nodded his agreement.

His concerns with MPC handling Knight pack projects couldn't be resolved just by Tara saying things were fine. Jackson would have to see how everything was actually handled...not how they SAID they were going to handle it.

Seeing that his Alpha had relented, Beta Smith spoke. "Ms. Thorin, yos, the Sterling pack has worked to remove the Midwest Packs Corporation from handling Knight pack business. I've spoken to my team regarding this, and they have ceased their efforts."

Of course, Tara didn't believe what he said, but she wouldn't embarrass the Sterling pack Beta in front of everyone here. Instead, she said, "In that case, let's turn hostility into friendship. We can cooperate well and help each other in the future."

After that, Tara picked up her glass and toasted Alpha Sterling and Beta Smith. After she finished it, she smiled, then stood. "I'll see you all at the bidding."

The main reason why Tara dared to end the meal prematurely was that Griffon was impatient.

Although the Sterling pack and the Knight pack were equally Influential in the country, the Knight pack was one of the leading packs in the world. They had a long, remarkable bloodline and could trace their roots farther back than any other packs. It was even said that the Knight pack might have been THE original wolf shifter pack.

And just as she thought would happen, Instead of rising when she did and being on their way, they all looked to Griffon.

They would not dare to get up before him.

Griffon nodded, stood, then grabbed Tara's hand and walked out of the room with her. Everyone was stunned when they saw that the Alpha rumored to be indifferent to women took the initiative to hold Tara's hand.

The relationship between them seemed more intimate than they had Imagined, instead of just being for show and power

They didn't know if the Weston City project would be managed fairly by the Midwest Packs Corporation because of this relationship. It was the duty of MPC to make sure that all of the different packs inter-pack business was handled to the letter of the pack law, regardless of how they personally felt about packs..

Not all of the packs got along, but not all of the packs could handle everything on their own and needed to rely on each other. That's where the MPC came in.

Plus, pack law stated that if there was something that a pack could not do themselves and needed outside assistance for, they were required to use another pack if another pack could perform that task.

Human services and companies were a last resort.

If multiple packs were able to perform a service, a bidding date was set for packs to bid on the project, with the MPC overseeing the bid awarding after reviewing all of the contracts to see whose bid was not just the lowest, but the fairest and most reasonable.

This was what the Sterling pack was most worried about. Otherwise, they would not have taken extreme measures to target the Midwest Packs Corporation and their involvement in Knight pack projects.

Griffon taking Tara's hand...they weren't sure how to view that.

For a multitude of reasons.

When the door opened, I immediately stood up.

Griffon held Tara's hand and walked out of the room.

I wanted to pretend nothing had happened and look away.

But when I lowered my eyes to avert them, I couldn't help but look at Griffon's large hand wrapped around Tara's tiny one.

It was like a beacon drawing my gaze to it.

Griffon held her so tightly.

So different than when I bumped into him and he was disgusted by it.

I'd fantasized countless times that Griffon would hold my hand like this one day, in public no less.

He couldn't hold my hand in public, though. This was the difference between me and Tara.

When the two of them passed by me, Tara stopped. "Taya, remember to take Alpha Sterling back to the hotel."

I forced myself to nod politely. "Okay."

Only then did Tara hold onto Griffon's arm with a smile and walk towards the elevator.

They turned their backs on me, and only then did I dare to look at them.

The two were a perfect match, and I was just a passing leaf in the wind.

I smiled weakly. This bit of pain was nothing.

I would let go of Griffon, just as I had forgotten about Silas.

Jackson Sterling was leaving the private room, and I looked over at him.

"Alpha Sterling, I'll take you to your hotel. You'll be staying at a different one than this."

Thankfully, he didn't push back, simply followed me out to the car.

Once I had arrived and Jackson and his Beta were out of the car, I started to pull away. I wanted to get away from Jackson as soon as possible.

My heart had other plans. My chest convulsed in excruciating pain.

And my foot was still on the accelerator.

My body was twisting in pain, and my foot pressed down on the gas pedal.

The car shot forward and hit the pillar at the hotel entrance.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 102

Jackson startled when he heard a loud bang behind him.

He rushed over to the crashed car and saw Taya slumped against the steering wheel, her face white as a sheet.

His chest tightened subconsciously.

He yanked at the door handle to get her out, but the car was locked.

Knocking hard on the window, he said, "Ms. Palmer, open the door!"

Taya didn't move to unlock the doors.

Shit. She must be unconscious.

Jackson smashed the back window on the driver's side so that no glass would get on her, then reached through it to unlock the front door.

Thank the goddess he was a shifter, or else he wouldn't have had the strength to break the window so easily.

He opened Taya's door, then quickly and carefully pulled Taya out of the car.

"Did I hear that right? Jackson asked me to save someone?"

Jackson was the most even-keeled person Eric knew, who had no real emotion attachments.

Who could make Jackson call him in the middle of the night?

Eric's OCD was telling him that he HAD to sleep right now. Part of managing his compulsions was keeping a rigid schedule that he didn't deviate from.

But he found he could not sleep. At all.

Apparently, tonight he would be breaking his self-imposed rules.

He got up, picked up his car keys, and headed to the address Jackson had given him.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 103

The oxygen tank was small, but it was enough to help me.

Slowly, the pain in my heart subsided with every breath I took, and I started to come around.

I opened my eyes and saw Jackson standing by the bed I was in, a frown on his face. I was confused and a bit stunned.

Was it Jackson who had saved me? And where was I?

Had the person who'd once tried to kill me just saved me?

I pulled the oxygen mask away from my face and struggled to get up from the bed.

Jackson pressed me back down and said, "Don't move."

I pushed his hand away. "I'm fine. Thank you for your help, Alpha Sterling."

Determined to get away from this dangerous shifter as quickly as possible, I forced myself to sit up and get out of the massive bed, holding onto the bedside table for support.

After taking a couple of seconds to get used to being upright, I stood.

Immediately, dizziness overtook me again.

I swayed, trying to focus on the door across the hotel room. Staring at a fixed point usually helped.

Not this time.

Wave after wave of dizziness overtook me, and my knees buckled.

Jackson caught me by the arm and gently but forcefully pushed me back onto the bed.

"Don't push yourself too hard. You need to rest."

Taya wasn't Jackson's biggest fan, and that was putting it lightly. After he caught her and kept her from further injury, he took a step back to give her space.

He'd felt compelled to rush to her aid when he'd seen what happened, acting strictly on his wolf's impulse.

Right now, couldn't leave her alone. Eric should be on his way, should be here any minute. At the very least, he wanted to Eric to check Taya over before leaving or letting her leave.

For some reason, the scene right now felt familiar to him, but he didn't know why.

Nothing in his investigation gave an indication that they'd been in this type of situation before. And his wolf wasn't a fan of the déjà vu he was feeling.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 104

Jackson was keeping a distance from me, which made me feel slightly better. Rather than forcing myself to get up and flee the room, I lay down obediently and tried to ease the dizziness.

The doctor had told me not to overwork myself.

Somehow, I didn't think being tortured by Greyson for two days and then going to work counted as taking it easy. Not to mention that the day I'd anticipated having at work had turned out to be nothing like that at all.

It was tiring for healthy people to travel back and forth to the airport, restaurants, and hotels, let alone me.

Whenever I did too much, my condition worsened.

I had to get Tara to approve my resignation tomorrow.

The time had come for me to make peace with what was happened and lie at home and wait for death to come.

Had no one been there when crashed the car today, had I not gotten oxygen so quickly, I likely would have died today. I would have been found quickly since I was in front of a hotel room, but once I was home and death took me... Who would find me?

would miss me from work...

While I was letting my imagination run wild, a man in a white suit walked in.

I don't think I'd ever seem someone who looked so perfect and clean. Let alone so pristine-looking while wearing white. He exuded a gentle and elegant temperament, and I couldn't tell if he was a wolf shifter or a human.

When he saw me lying on the bed, he smiled.

Two deep dimples immediately appeared on his cheeks.

"It's a woman," the man said, a note of wonderment in his tone.

He walked over with the black bag he'd brought with him and gave Jackson a look. "You've finally found a woman?"

"Don't be ridiculous, Eric," Jackson growled, his wolf thick in his voice. "I've seen her faint twice today."

The man—Eric—looked nonplussed at Jackson’s Alpha voice, and I wondered if he was indeed human. He took out a stethoscope from the first-aid kit and moved in to listen to my heart.

I stopped him. “I have a heart issue. It was just a little episode because I overdid it today. It’s not a big deal.”

the fact I was dying. I knew I couldn’t hide it from the doctor if he listened.

And if he actually gave me a full exam, he’d know just how NOT little my problem was.

I was afraid Jackson would be angry with me for lying to him about what was wrong, and I didn’t want him to harm me again. His kicks to my chest before didn’t kill me, but they sure as hell would now.

I hadn’t said goodbye to Harper. I couldn’t die like this, without seeing Harper one more time.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 105

Eric was a doctor. He could tell at a glance whether the patient was lying or not.

And this woman was lying.

He glanced at Taya’s legs. They were swollen, and she’d said she had a heart issue...it was mostly likely a sign that she was in the end stages of heart failure.

More interesting was that she was human... Why did an Alpha like Jackson care to have a doctor rush over in the middle of the night to care for a dying human?

Since the patient didn’t want him to treat her, he wouldn’t force her. He put away the stethoscope.

Why was she glancing at Jackson and clearly afraid of him?

Eric gave Taya a slight nod and tried to convey to her that he knew what was going on.

“Jackson, she won’t even let me check her. What on earth did you do to her?” Eric took a step back and grinned at Jackson. “Or do you mean to tell me that you’ve gone so Alpha on her that she can’t bear to have another man touch her?”

He wouldn’t expose Taya. It wasn’t his place to do so But she wouldn’t be able to hide her condition for long.

Eric walked over to the gloomy-looking Jackson, covered his mouth, and whispered, “Who is she?”

“A friend,” Jackson said in his growly voice that indicated he wasn’t going to say anything more about the situation.

Eric didn’t believe him. Jackson never had any females around him, human or she–wolf. And Jackson certainly didn’t have any friends other than Eric. Jackson wasn’t someone who was concerned with “making friends“.

“There’s nothing else for you to do here. You can leave,” Jackson commanded with a dismissive wave of his hand.

“I see how it is.” Eric picked up his medical bag. “Call me out of bed in the middle of the night, and then just dismiss me without a word of thanks. I forgot...you’re the big Alpha and everyone only exists to serve you.”

Shaking his head, he walked to the door. When he reached it, he looked back again.

Seeing Jackson standing before the bed with his hands in his pockets and looking at the woman on the bed with a worried expression, Eric quickly took a photo with his phone.

He sent the photo to his brothers’ group chat and added, “Seems I found the reason Jackson’s been MIA lately...”

The group chat immediately burst into an uproar, just like a bunch of gossipy she–wolves.

It didn’t take long for the news to spread to Preston.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 106

When Preston saw that the woman on the bed was Taya, he was shocked.

Looks like he’d been wrong about her.

As soon as Roman fell from grace, Taya had hurried to attach herself to someone else with power.

She worked fast.

Preston hated being wrong about people. And the fact that she was human somehow made it worse. How was this nothing of a human woman able to wrap men around her finger so quickly?

After thinking about it for a while, he texted the picture to Griffon.

Someone needed to teach Taya a lesson, but Preston didn't feel like it was his place to do so. After all, Griffon was the one who'd been involved with her, so Preston would leave it to him.

As Griffon returned home and saw the photo, darkness filled him and his wolf started to rise to the surface, itching to get out and...punish.

Preston replied, "Just now. One of the guys sent it to me."

Griffon didn't respond.

His fingers tightened around his phone, his claws growing until they punctured the glass screen.

But he didn't care.

Jackson looked at Taya lying in his hotel room bed. She Mooked...unconscious. And that made him feel a bit uneasy.

At his wolf's urging, he reached out and nudged her arm. When she shifted and he realized she was just asleep, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Frowning, Jackson stood there, his bulky arms crossed over his chest, and looked at her for a while. Then, he tucked her in and turned off the lights before leaving.

After walking out of the presidential suite, he indifferently asked the assistant waiting at the door, "Do I really not have a past with her?"

Camille, his assistant, replied calmly, "Yes, didn't old Alpha Sterling take you to the orphanage a few years ago to verify it with the director?"

After Jackson came home from the hospital, Taya came to see him.

He had just lost his memory then, so everything was strange and unknown. Talking about the past was painful for him because he couldn't remember anything. It was like an open wound.

But Taya didn't care how much she hurt him. She came to bother him every day. He couldn't drive her away, no matter how hard he tried.

She went on and on, explaining herself to him, telling him about how she had to sell her body to save him. Telling him. they were supposed to be mated...even though she could never be a Luna.

She swore up and down that everything she said was true, and she'd cried impassioned tears that affected his wolf.

He had no choice but to ask the Sterling pack leaders to take him back to the orphanage for an investigation.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 107

The orphanage director told Jackson that Taya had wanted to climb up the social ladder since she was a child. When she hadn't gotten her wolf at puberty, she wanted it even more. Likely, she wanted a guaranteed protector.

When Taya saw that he had become the new Alpha of the Sterling pack. She tried to take advantage of his amnesia to lie to him, to convince him that they were in love and he had promised to mate her.

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Everyone Jackson had talked to that he and Taya were not familiar with each other at all and had no past.

All of this was just a lie Taya made up.

Jackson even went to the hospital to verify it with others. Aside from Harper, who insisted he was unfaithful, everyone's statements were consistent with what the orphanage director had told him.

Harper being the only one to say any different made sense.

Harper and Taya were best friends—considered each other sisters, even—and had spent their whole lives together in the orphanage. Of course, Harper would lie for her friend to ensure Taya was accepted by a pack and have a mate to protect her.

He looked back at Taya, sleeping soundly on the bed, and grimaced again. "Why do I always feel that something must have happened between her and me? Why would I be so upset to hear that she had a heart issue...?"

Camille glanced at him and frowned. "She's probably doing this to attract your attention again. She didn't succeed before, and now that she has a chance to get close to you again, she can try again."

Camille paused, then reminded him, "Alpha Sterling, you should be careful. Women are conniving and brilliant."

Jackson remembered that five years ago, to help him regain his memory, Taya had deliberately pretended to be sick in front of him. Camille's words seemed more credible.

If Taya wasn't pretending, why would she have stopped Eric from examining her?

Jackson's temples throbbed, and it felt like his wolf was pacing around inside of him, angry and restless. Think about Taya gave him a headache, and he was desperate to shift and run as fast as he could, until he was completely drained of all thoughts, emotions, and energy.

It had been a long time since he had felt this way.

He didn't want to think about any of this anymore and make his headache worse, and with everything going on with the Weston City project he didn't have time to indulge in weakness.

He waved a hand and said to Camille, "Go get me another room."

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 108

I woke up to unfamiliar surroundings.

After blinking a few times and remembering what happened last night, I realized I had fallen asleep in Jackson's presidential suite. Luckily, Jackson seemed to be gone. The only other place he could be in here was the bathroom, but the door was open and no light was on in there.

I touched my chest, pressing lightly between my breasts and letting out a sigh of relief. There were no signs of being kicked.

It had been so long ago, but I'd feared Jackson would kick me. It had been horrible when he did it before, and the trauma from it came rushing back last night.

But it was no wonder that I was afraid. After he'd kicked me in the chest years ago, Jackson left me on the side of the road to die.

And I would have died if someone driving by hadn't seen me and saved me in time.

I'd never understood why Silas, who had always been nice to me, always been my protector, would be so cruel, would leave me there to die.

It'd been a long time, and I'd let go of it and moved on, but I could never forget it. I'd just...pushed it aside so I could survive, try to live while I could. It would never NOT be there, and sometimes it

Now that I'd seen Jackson again, it was fresh.

I shook my head and forced Jackson out of my mind. I sat up in the bed and picked up my phone.

Oh, no. I'd slept until 5:00 p.m.! My phone screen showed countless missed calls, but I'd been so exhausted and slept so hard that I hadn't heard a single one.

I unlocked the phone to see who had called, and my eyes grew as big as saucers.

There were hundreds of missed calls from Greyson,

Not only had he called over and over, he'd also sent countless WhatsApp messages.

I wasn't going to call him back. Instead, I opened WhatsApp to read his messages.

At first, he'd said, "Send me your location."

Then, "Are you with another man?"

Then, "If you fuck another man, I'll kill you."

Dear goddess, he was crazy. No way in hell was I answering him back.

I exited out of Greyson's messages, then saw that Lila had also messaged asking me to come into the office and hand over my work.

Quickly, I got up, freshened up, grabbed my bag, and left the presidential suite.

As soon as I got to the elevator, Jackson came out.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 109

"Ms. Palmer. I see you're awake.

Jackson quickly walked over to Taya and looked her up and down.

He'd returned to the suite earlier today to check on her, but she was sound asleep and he didn't want to wake her.

Instead, he'd quietly left the room—even though he was pretty sure that a herd of wild horses couldn't wake her. He'd gone into the the Sterling pack's Arcadia offices for a few meetings and then went back to check on her.

To find that she was still sleeping.

Part of him had wanted to wake her the second time to make sure she was okay, but the other part of him was irritated that he even cared, that his wolf was driving at him to keep checking on her.

Now, he'd returned for a third time. Seeing that she had finally woken up, he couldn't help but feel relief. He had never seen someone who could sleep so soundly.

Wolf shifters didn't do that. They were too attuned to their surroundings, their hearing too keen, their sense of self-preservation too deep.

She looked pale and tired, too thin, but otherwise fine.

Taya swallowed and nodded, and Jackson saw the muscle in her jaw tick. She was annoyed with him, wanted to get away. He could sense that she was antsy.

"Thank you for letting me stay here for the night. I'm sorry to have disturbed you."

She started to walk toward the elevator and escape him when Jackson remembered what Eric had done. He reached a hand out to grab her elbow and stopped her.

Taya's eyes widened and she looked down at his hand. He quickly let go of her, not meaning to frighten her.

"Before you rush off, I have something to tell you," he said.

"Yes?" she said tentatively.

"You haven't eaten yet, have you? We can talk while eating. My treat."

Taya's expression hardened, and Jackson couldn't read her eyes. Dammit, he wished she were a wolf.

He'd be able to command her to have dinner with him.

"There's no need, Alpha Sterling. We can talk right here."

Jackson pinched the bridge of his nose and let out a low, frustrated growl before he took out his phone. He showed Taya the photo Eric had taken.

"Eric...the doctor who came last night. He took a picture of us and sent it to a few people. Unfortunately, someone in the group took it upon themselves to share it with others, and now it's everywhere on social media."

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 110

I glanced at the photo.

Jackson was standing next to the bed and looking at me. It didn't look like a big deal to me at all. I was fully clothed, and so was he.

"I'm sure you're able to have it dealt with," I said with a slight shrug.

For an Alpha of his power and wealth, I'm sure it wouldn't be difficult for him to have something like this removed from whatever social media sites it was on. And even any blogs or gossip sites it might have reached.

"I've already dealt with it. No one else will spread it."

"That's good."

I turned to leave, but Jackson stopped me again.

"Let me take you to dinner. Consider it my apology for Eric's disrespect."

I shook my head. "No, thank you. I need to go to the office."

"I've already taken care of that. When I saw that you weren't awake this morning, I called Ms. Thorin and let her know you wouldn't be in today."

I was stunned for a moment. I didn't know whether to be angry at his overreach and pleasantly surprised by his thoughtfulness. Lila must have messaged before Jackson had called her.

Narrowing my eyes, I stared at him. He'd been very clear five years ago that he didn't want to see me again. After all, what could be more clear than trying to kill someone?

So why was he helping me now?

He'd now asked more than once for me to have dinner with him.

And if he was still anything like the man I remembered from years ago, he wouldn't give up until I said yes. His stubborn streak was a mile wide—which probably made him a good Alpha in some ways, when it came to standing up for his pack.

Letting out a sigh, I nodded.

At this point, I was too curious to not go.

As soon as we exited the elevator in the lobby, we bumped into Griffon.

He wore a black suit, which matched the look on his face.

The moment he saw us, his dark glower turned into indifference.

When my eyes met his, I felt the blood drain out of my face.

I immediately lowered my head and looked at the ground, panicked. I dared not raise my head to look at him again.

Subconsciously, I hid behind Jackson's body, which was much larger than mine.

Please, please, please don't let either of them say anything, I prayed to the goddess.

Jackson stretched out his hand. "Alpha Knight."