

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 121

Griffon's demeanor immediately changed.

"Do you think I'm doing this for you?" he snarled.

He grabbed my cheek with one hand and swung my head left and right. "Look at yourself. What makes you think you're worthy of me?"

Goddess, this man was confusing and insufferable!

"Then why did you-"

"The man you're fucking is my future brother-in-law."

My stomach sank and bile rose in my throat.

The realization of two things at the same time made me ill.

One, Silas-Jackson, was going to mate someone else.

Two, Griffon didn't want to pay me to be his mistress; he wanted to pay me NOT to sleep with his sister's promised mate.

Any thoughts I'd had regarding Griffon acting differently toward me, acting with affection were false. He'd simply been trying to steer me away from Jackson.

I should be mortified. Or enraged. Instead, I relaxed.

I'd actually been a bit afraid that Jackson had other feelings for me. I couldn't bear it and didn't dare to accept it. Not with my current situation.

I looked at Griffon and smiled sweetly. "Well, that takes care of that. Since Jackson is mating in your pack and will be your brother-in-law, I'll refrain from...seducing him."

Griffon's knitted brows relaxed slightly, and his wolf receded from his features a bit.

After a stretch of silence, he reiterated, "Stay away from Jackson."

I nodded obediently. Even without his reminder, I would still stay away from Jackson. I wanted to live a good life for a while.

Griffon said nothing else, and his gloomy expression gradually returned to his typical distant one.

Seeing that he had completed his warning mission, it seemed he wasn't interested in me anymore.

"Alpha Knight, can you please take me back to my car?" I asked demurely.

Without looking at me, he started the car and drove at a breakneck speed back to the hotel garage.

Despite the terrifying drive back, I was grateful. "Thank you."

After thanking him, I quickly pressed the button to get out of the car, but the door was still locked.

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"Alpha Knight, can you please open the door?" I asked quietly.

Griffon didn't respond. Instead, he took out a flask from his pocket, unscrewed the top, and took a swig.

Well, that answered the alcohol question from earlier.

When I'd been with him in the past, he didn't really drink. As a matter of fact, I'd seen him drink more in the past two weeks. since we'd parted ways than I'd seen him drink during the five-year duration of our relationship.

Moreover, he seemed to have lost some weight, and if I looked hard enough, I could see dark hollows under his eyes. It appeared that he wasn't sleeping well.

Did something terrible happen to him recently?

While I was secretly sizing him up, he looked over at me.

"Who is Silas?"

I was speechless. How did he know about Silas?

He answered, as if he'd heard the question I was asking in my head.

"You called this name in your sleep many times."

He stressed the words, as if he had been holding them in and wanting to ask me this for a long time.

I wasn't sure how to respond. I wasn't aware that was something I'd done, and Griffon never stayed around after having sex with me. He certainly didn't stay around long enough to hear me talking in my sleep.

Then, I remembered the night I'd signed the contract to be his mistress. Griffon had stayed that night, had slept beside me.

But that was the only time he'd done so.

I thought he disliked me. Or maybe that as a shifter, he didn't want to sleep next to a human. Or maybe even that it could be unsafe for me if he slept there, if his wolf came out.

I knew he shifted at night, and a couple of times, he'd shifted before leaving the bedroom, when he'd thought I was asleep. So I just assumed it had something to do with his wolfiness.

Instead, it was that he didn't want to sleep next to someone who called out for another men in their sleep.

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I stared blankly at him, not knowing how to answer.

For years, I'd thought about why he wouldn't ever stay the night with me, thinking there might be something wrong with me, something wrong with him.

My calling out for someone else would have meant so many things for an Alpha like him, none of them positive.

He must have hated looking at me after that....

After hesitating, I said tentatively, "Silas...is someone who once promised me that he would be with me forever."

Griffon's expression remained unmoved. "It seems that your love him very much."

I collected my thoughts before answering carefully. "I used to love him very much."

"What about now?"

"Now?"

When I saw his pursed lips and chiseled face, I wanted to reply, “I love you now.”

But I didn’t dare to say it, nor did I have the right to say it. No matter how much I loved Griffon, I was not worthy of him. A girl without a wolf could never be worthy of an Alpha.

I clenched my fists, pasted a smile on my face, and lied. “I don’t love anyone now.”

His hand trembled slightly as he brought the flask to his lips. He took another swig, put the cap back on, and then shoved it back in his pocket.

He opened the car door and said flatly, “Get out.”

I suddenly wanted to tell him I loved him very much, regardless of if I was worthy of him or not. Regardless of if I could ever be with him.

But I never would. There might have been moments where I thought he might have feelings for me, but he’d never spoken any words of endearment or love. I would not profess my love for someone who did not feel the same.

I would never again place myself in that position. Words of love were for people who loved me back, not for people to laugh at the stupid human girl who thought they could be with a mighty wolf.

I used to love Silas so much and thought he would treat me well for the rest of my life, but what did I get in return?

In addition to being hurt, I almost lost my life.

Griffon was a man who was even more untouchable than Silas. I couldn’t even think about touching such an untouchable person.

I knew who I was, and I was self-aware. I would never make such a stupid mistake.

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I looked away from Griffon, pushed the door open, and got out of the car. Without stopping, without turning around, I walked away.

The tires squealed, and Griffon left the garage at the same breakneck speed he’d driven here.

The moment the car pulled away, the screeching rubber-ringing in my ears, I paused and looked back.

I wondered how he would react when he discovered I was about to die.

He would probably be just as indifferent as ever. How could a person like him pity me?

A faint sense of loss struck me, making me feel inexplicably sad...

After reviewing the handover procedures, I drove the company car home and planned to return it to the office tomorrow.

After showering, I picked up my phone and looked at it.

Greyson hadn't replied to my message or tried call me again.

I heaved a sigh of relief.

I went to put my phone down, but I remembered that Griffon had said that Jackson was his future brother-in-law. I'd been too caught up in my wishful thinking that Griffon might possibly have feelings for me or desire me, that the gravity of what he'd said was lost on me right then.

I googled Jackson's name.

It turned out that six months ago, the Sterling pack had expressed a desire to form an alliance with the Knight pack.

Jackson's chosen mate was Griffon's cousin, Preston's younger sister. Her name was Edith Knight. I knew Griffon thought of Preston like a brother, so it would make sense that he would think of Edith as his sister, hence the brother-in-law reference.

I searched for information on Edith. She was currently studying in Italy and staying with one of the neutral European packs. After graduation, she would return and get engaged to Jackson. There was already talk about what a huge event their mating ceremony would be and what a union between two powerful packs like this might mean.

I had blocked all news containing the name "Jackson Sterling". I hadn't wanted to see or hear anything regarding him.

Thanks to that, I was completely oblivious to his mating plans.

Now that I had seen it, surprisingly, I didn't feel very emotional. Silas and I could never go back to the past. No matter who he married, it had nothing to do with me.

I put down my phone and took my heart pills. After turning the alarm up to the maximum volume, I dared to fall asleep.

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The alarm clock had been ringing for a long time before I could vaguely hear the sound. Slowly, I regained consciousness from my deep sleep.

I looked at my phone. It was nine o'clock in the morning. At least it wasn't the afternoon.

My office hours began at ten a.m., so I still had time to get to work.

When I got to the office building, I didn't go to my office, instead going straight to the top floor. Lila had wanted me to do the handover yesterday, so I wanted to do it first thing today.

I knocked on the door of Lila's office. "Hi, Lila. I'm here to hand over my projects."

Lila's expression changed slightly when she saw me. "Come in."

I walked to Lila's desk. "Since Margaret is unwilling to take on any of my workload, who I should hand things over to?"

Lila paused for a second, and then her cheeks tinged red a hint before she said, "Taya, you've been working here for five years. You're going to be hard to replace, and everyone already has a full workload. Can't you work until I find a suitable person to take over?"

There were so many assistants in my department, I could easily hand things off to someone. MPC was always busy, but nothing was out of the ordinary in terms of workloads. right now. Why did I suddenly have to wait until Lila found a suitable person?

Something was off.

Frowning, I asked, "Didn't you send me a message yesterday morning and ask me to hand over my work? Why did you change your mind so quickly?"

Lila opened her mouth to speak, then gave a sigh before continuing. "Ms. Thorin approved your resignation yesterday morning, so I sent you that message. But not long after, she said that she didn't agree to your resignation."

Wait, what? That wasn't what we spoke about.

"Why did she come back and say that she didn't approve my resignation?" I asked.

Lila shrugged. "I don't know. You will have to speak to her. I was following orders."

I wanted to press Lila further, but it wouldn't matter. This was between Tara and me. Lila was just the messenger.

I pressed my lips together, turned around, and went straight to Tara's office.

She was sitting behind her large desk, answering a phone call. Her tone was gentle as she asked if the other party had breakfast.

I hesitated momentarily but still knocked on the door and interrupted the conversation.

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When Tara saw me, she immediately put down her phone. “Taya, what can I do for you?”

I didn’t bother to beat around the bush. “Ms. Thorin, didn’t you say that you would approve my resignation as soon as you got back to the office? Why hasn’t it been approved yet?”

Tara glanced at her cell phone and looked a little impatient. “You offended Margaret. She decided to go around to everyone and tell them not to take over any of your projects. She said you have so much information about the partner, and it would be impossible for one of them to learn it all on top of their other work. So now we have to wait until we find someone to replace you, and then I can approve your resignation.”

I narrowed my eyes. Tara was the CEO. She could tell anyone to do anything; Margaret had no power at all compared to Tara. It was apparent that she was deliberately delaying my departure.

I couldn’t understand what Tara was thinking. Why was she making things difficult for me?

“Ms. Thorin, I have something urgent to deal with, and it’s imperative that I’m able to resign immediately. Everything had already been agreed to.”

Tara put her palms together and placed her elbows on her desk. She looked up at me. “What is so urgent?”

Just as I was about to tell her that I was terminally ill and did not have the strength to work, I saw the disdain in Tara’s eyes.

When I remained silent, Tara sneered. “Margaret told me that you wanted to marry into a rich and powerful pack, but I didn’t believe it. You’re just a human. I didn’t expect that you would climb into Alpha Sterling’s bed just because I asked you to pick him up from the airport yesterday. It seems you move quickly...”

Tara paused momentarily and looked me up and down, a sarcastic look on her face. “Taya, you’re pretty, but it’ll be more than a little difficult for you to mate into a powerful pack.”

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Tara didn’t need to remind me of what I was lacking.

I had no wolf, I didn't have a good education, and I certainly didn't have a well-matched background or anything else to bring to a mating. Any pack, let alone a wealthy and powerful pack, wouldn't have a reason for allowing me to mate into it.

Tara possessed both wisdom and beauty. Although she didn't curse, she could pierce deep into a person's inferiority—as she'd just done to me with only a few words.

My tone was flat as I responded. “Ms. Thorin, whether I want to marry into a wealthy pack or not is a different matter. Yes, you are my superior and the CEO of this company, but you can't interfere in my private affairs, right?”

Tara didn't expect me to dare to respond to her with anything other than subjugation. Her face darkened. “Of course, I don't care. I'm just reminding you out of kindness. If you give up such a good job and go for it, don't regret it and come back to Midwest Packs Corporation to cry.”

I didn't say anything else. There was nothing to say. I'd gotten what I wanted. Part of me wanted to tell her there was no chance of me coming back to cry—seeing as I would be dead.

After Tara approved my resignation paperwork, I would find Lila to hand off my projects and leave as soon as possible.

Apparently, Tara had other plans. “Taya, I'll approve your resignation, but not right now.”

I frowned, confused. “What do you mean?”

Tara sighed. “The Midwest Packs Corporation branch. development in Wolverly Capital isn't going as well as we'd hoped. The Sterling pack is powerful there and could help. with getting things running smoothly. We need the Sterling pack to encourage the local packs there to cooperate with the proper procedures, but they have never given us any help. Now that you have Alpha Sterling's attention, I hope you can stay.”

Once again, I was useful, ever the little human pawn.

Tara wouldn't approve my resignation paperwork until I gave her what she wanted.

It was a pity that Tara had made such a mistake.

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I didn't want to deal with Tara anymore. I was too tired.

Looking at Tara, I said indifferently, “Since you won't officially approve of my resignation, forget it. I don't want your salary and bonus from last month, and I'll do without health insurance. Consider this my final notice.”

Health insurance was only part of the reason I had wanted to go through the normal resignation process. When I was at the end of my rope, the hiring personnel at Midwest

Packs Corporation had chosen me, a human with no work experience, as an employee.

At that time, I'd sold myself for a large sum—enough to save Silas but not enough to cover the follow-up treatment expenses.

The Sterling pack hadn't found him yet, so he was just a poor orphan like me. All of his medical expenses were paid for by Harper and me from our part-time jobs.

But it was far from enough. I looked for higher-paying jobs everywhere, but there was nothing. No one wanted to hire me. Until Midwest Packs Corporation had accepted me.

They had given me a stable job, and they had lent me the money I needed to cover Silas's medical bills. I was forever thankful for them and grateful they'd taken a chance on me.

That was why I had been working here for five years. No matter which company tried to poach me, I had never been tempted.

But I had no loyalty to Tara, and I'd never expected her to be so difficult. And I certainly wasn't going to allow her to use me the way she wanted to.

I took off my badge and placed it on Tara's desk. Then, I turned around and walked away without looking back.

Tara cleared her throat.

"Taya, when you signed the loan agreement with MPC, you signed another agreement. It was clearly written that you must get the approval of the CEO in order to resign.

Otherwise, you will have to pay six times the penalty fee."

I stopped walking.

Five years ago, I was so desperate for the money, I signed the contract without putting much thought into it,

It had never ever occurred to me that I might want to quit one day.

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I slowly turned around and looked at Tara, who was leaning against her chair.

She was bright and beautiful, which made me look homely.

I had never felt wronged before, but suddenly I felt very, very wronged.

It was as if I had been crushed under the feet of a victor. No matter how hard I struggled, it was useless.

Because I had no background or power. I had no pack to protect me, so I could be threatened, trampled on, and humiliated at will.

I gave up fighting against my fate and asked Tara numbly, "What do you want me to do to get my resignation?"

The penalty of six times the amount I borrowed was 1.2 million -I had no choice but to compromise and do whatever it was Tara wanted.

Now that my hand had been forced and I'd been "put in my place", Tara became even more arrogant. "It's simple. Take good care of Alpha Sterling. I'll approve your resignation when he returns to Wolverly Capital."

"Alpha Sterling might not want me to entertain him."

Tara smiled. "I've seen that photo several times. Given how he's looking at you, I'd say he definitely wants you to 'entertain' him."

I was about to object, to tell her that he didn't feel that way about me, but Tara's face darkened and I clamped my mouth shut.

"Just do as I say," Tara said in a low voice.

I'd never seen an inkling of her wolf before...but there it was. The message was loud and clear.

Tara had already decided that I had a close relationship with Jackson, and she was determined to squeeze every last drop she could out of me before letting me go.

It was useless to say more, so I replied flatly, "I hope you won't break your promise again."

Tara crossed her arms over her chest and gave me a reassuring look. "I've always kept my word."

I couldn't be bothered to argue with her.

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When Margaret saw Taya return to the office, she deliberately raised her voice and said caustically, “Some people are shameless. This time, she took down the Sterling pack Alpha. In just one day, she climbed into Alpha Sterling’s bed, and the photos have been spread all over their social media.”

When Linda, her colleague, heard this, she jealously looked Taya up and down and said, “She has a good figure, and no one has to answer to another pack regarding how they treat her. Of course, they all like her.”

“How good can she be? She must have been fooled.

Otherwise, how could she have such a good figure?” sneered Margaret.

“Yes, she has been nourished by so many men. She is in good shape, and her skin is very smooth. It seems that thing is beneficial,” chuckled Linda.

Margaret stared at Taya, who was walking over and sneered. “The rich have a good time. Guess how she swallowed men’s

Before she could finish her words, she was splashed with cold water by Taya.

Margaret, whose entire body was drenched with water, immediately shivered angrily.

She slammed the table, stood up, pointed at Taya, and cursed, “You bitch! How dare you to splash water on me? Believe it or not, I’ll... Ah!”

Taya splashed another glass of water on her face.

Margaret didn’t expect Taya to do it twice. She was stunned for a moment.

Linda and the onlookers in the office were also stunned.

Taya looked at Margaret and said, “It’s one thing for you to gossip in front of our colleagues. But now you’re talking nonsense in front of Ms. Thorin. You’ve gone too far!”

After saying that, Taya picked up the glass and shook it before Margaret. “You should be glad I splashed water on you, not sulfuric acid. Otherwise, your old face would have been ruined.”