

## Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 151

I was still shocked that Jackson would come forward to stand up for me.

Pursuing any line of questioning wasn't a good idea, but Lena's accusations made me angry.

Just as I was about to ask her what I had said to her, a commanding voice suddenly came from behind me.

"Why, Miss Wilton, have you been learning to confuse right and wrong in the past few years?"

I didn't need to look to know who was speaking. I was grateful he was also standing up for me, but I didn't dare to look back.

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Griffon glared at Jackson, who was holding onto Taya's hand, then he slowly walked down the stairs and stood in front of Lena.

"I just happened to pass by when Miss Wilton humiliated her."

Griffon refused to show her any respect and exposed her lie, causing Lena to pale.

Lena still wanted to argue, but there was a murderous look in Griffon's eyes. One that alerted everyone not to mess with the Alpha.

She had never seen such a terrifying look before. Even though his eyes were beautiful, the look was enough to petrify her.

Lena was so scared that she immediately shut her mouth. She stood rooted to the spot, not daring to move.

Only then did Henry realize that something had happened to his sister. He quickly pushed through the crowd and rushed over.

Before Henry could ask what had happened to Lena, Griffon. gave him an indifferent look.

"I expected the Wilton shifters to be a bit classier than this."

After saying that, Griffon left with his pack bodyguards.

Watching the show from the side, Preston looked thoughtfully at Griffon's back.

Griffon never spoke up for anyone—unless they were important.

And he had to admit, watching Lena be put in her place was incredible.

Preston glanced at Taya, who was standing intimately with Jackson, and his expression darkened slightly.

What was it about Taya that was so special to his cousin?

He hadn't expected a non-wolf to be so capable in her ability to snag a shifter. Not only could she get Jackson to protect her, but she could also get Griffon to speak up on her behalf.

Even though Griffon and Jackson were strong Alpha wolves, defending a human over a shifter was risky. Didn't Taya realize that?

Of course she did.

But that was what she wanted, no matter how hazardous that might be for the men she involved in her scheming.

Preston wanted to go over and teach her a lesson, but after thinking for a minute, he decided against it.

Not his monkey, not his circus.

Preston turned around, nodded to his assistant, and left with Griffon.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 152**

Jackson looked at the backs of the Knights as they walked away. He was surprised that Griffon would come forward to help them just now.

On second thought, perhaps Alpha Knight also looked down. on she-wolves like Lena who played tricks when they thought others wouldn't know.

Since Griffon happened to see them, he would naturally stand up to uphold justice as any Alpha would, no matter if it was a human or not. Taya wasn't just any human. She worked for the MPC and for many packs, and she'd been raised as any other wolf was.

Even though he looked down on Taya, he had just canceled the engagement with the Knight pack.

Jackson refused to overthink it.

He looked at Lena again.

“I’ll only repeat myself once. Apologize!”

Jackson infused the word “apologize” with the commanding tone of his Alpha wolf.

Henry hurriedly asked Lena what had happened to make his good friend angry.

Lena did not dare to argue anymore. She could only cry and say that she was jealous of Taya, so she slapped her in anger.

Henry’s thoughts of helping his sister were immediately dispelled. Typically, Lena was exasperating, but now, he was incensed. “Apologize!”

After that, he added, “After apologizing to Alpha Sterling and his companion, you will come with me to receive your punishment from Father.”

Old Alpha Wilton was in his element, greeting the elders in the banquet hall. He didn’t know what had happened outside. He was too absorbed in his own interests.

He didn’t know that the Knight pack cousins had left. He only thought they had gone out to meet the other younger shifters.

If he learned that Griffon had been angered by his daughter and left, he would slap Lena twice to teach her a lesson.

Given that her brother had more power than her, Lena could only apologize to Taya, no matter how reluctant she was.

Jackson wasn’t impressed with Lena’s forced apology, and his wolf wanted more.

He still wanted to say something, but Taya stopped him. “Alpha Sterling, let’s go.”

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Sure, Lena had slapped me. But the sting of my slap wouldn't last for nearly as long as the damage to Lena's reputation. Of course, Lena was unhappy, and her apology wasn't sincere.

I didn't feel the need to argue with her anymore. All I wanted was for her to be taught a lesson and remember it.

She might have slapped me today, but if she behaved like this in the future and slapped Jackson's promised mate out of jealousy, the Wilton pack wouldn't be able to recover.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 153**

Lena didn't know what Taya was thinking. To her, Taya was only the source of her current embarrassment and discontent.

As soon as the banquet ended, Lena cried and complained to her father and brother. "You must seek justice for me!"

Hearing her crying, Alpha Wilton slapped her in the face. "How dare you cry in front of me after offending Griffon!"

Lena instantly stopped crying and looked at her father in disbelief.

"If I don't teach you a lesson, you won't learn it. You—and this pack—can't afford to offend Griffon or Jackson. One is in charge of Arcadia, and the other is in Wolverly Capital. You've offended both of them in one go!"

Alpha Ray was so angry that his face started to change, his whole body trembling as his rage caused him to start shifting into his wolf. If it weren't for Henry stepping between him and Lena, he would have taught the she-wolf another lesson.

Lena did not expect that her father, who had always doted on her, would ever slap her. Let alone for someone outside of their pack. She covered her face and ran out.

Henry chased after her anxiously, seeing that his younger sister had left in a fit of anger.

Everyone knew that the blind date banquet of the Wilton pack was a mess.

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Jackson led me out of the Wilton manor.

We stood at the door, waiting for Camille to arrive with the car. Jackson still held my hand.

I looked down at his hand, pretending nothing had happened, and broke free from his grip.

Disappointment flashed through Jackson's eyes the moment I pulled my hand out of his.

Thinking of how he had just helped me, I thanked him. "Alpha Sterling, thank you for speaking up for me earlier."

Disappointment crossed Jackson's face when I spoke.

He looked at my swollen cheek and said guiltily, "I'm sorry. You wouldn't have been hurt if it weren't for me."

I gave a small shrug. "It doesn't matter."

It was just a slap. It was nothing compared to the two kicks Jackson had given me before.

Just as he was about to say something else to me, Camille drove up.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 154**

Jackson clamped his mouth shut and open the back door for me like the perfect gentleman he wasn't.

No, he was the literal big, bad wolf.

I was still feeling a little dizzy. Before getting in the car, my body swayed, and Jackson quickly held me by the waist.

"Ms. Palmer, are you all right?"

I shook my head and tried to break free from his grip, but he held my waist with one hand and helped me into the car.

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Watching the Rolls Royce disappear into the distance, the man in another car put out his cigarette.

Under dim light, the cold moonlight shone through the window on the man's stoic, hard facial features.

His indifferent eyes were like emissaries from hell. There was no emotion in them, and they looked gloomy and dim...with a hint of his wolf's fire.

Sitting in the back seat, Preston couldn't see his expression clearly. But something told him that Griffon had stopped here to wait for Taya.

A worried expression unconsciously appeared on Preston's face. "Griffon, why aren't you leaving yet?"

After a few seconds of silence, the man's indifferent voice spoke. "Wait for Andre."

Andre said he had left something in the Wilton's house and returned to get it.

However, Preston saw it for the excuse it was. Griffon would never wait for an assistant to do anything. Waiting for others was an inconvenience for the Alpha.

The more Preston thought about it, the more uneasy he felt. "Don't tell me you've fallen for that woman?"

He thought Griffon would deny it, but his response was nothing like he expected. "What if I'm really in love with her?"

Preston was shocked. He quickly sat up straight. "Griffon, you can't. Her life would be in danger if you fall in love with her. An Alpha can never mate a human. And although she isn't a good person, I don't want to see bleed again."

When Griffon heard this, the emotion in his eyes disappeared and the stoic-Alpha look was back in place.

He looked back at Preston with a smile.

"Preston, you're still as easy to fool as when you were young."

Preston could tell from his face that he was joking. Only then did his tense nerves relax.

However, with a severe look, Preston reminded Griffon, "Don't say such things in front of others in the future."

If someone with ulterior motives heard Griffon say something like that, the Knight pack would never be at peace, and the rumors would be unstoppable.

Griffon looked away, his eyes filled with despair.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 155**

Through the rearview mirror, Preston looked at the distant-looking Griffon.

After hesitating momentarily, Preston plucked up the courage to ask, “Griffon, when are you going to get mated to Tara?”

Preston always felt that everything would be settled after ffon and Tara had their mating ceremony and Tara became the Knight pack’s Luna. Then, he would no longer have to worry about anything.

Griffon seemed to smile, but it didn’t reach his eyes. “You also want me to mate her?”

Preston shook his head slightly and said, “No, but…”

But he had no choice.

After all, Alpha’s rarely had a choice regarding who they needed to take as their Luna. And Griffon mating an elder’s daughter was the best choice for their pack to remain strong and powerful.

Just as Preston considered what to say, Griffon suddenly said, “I’ll mate her.”

His voice was very nonchalant, as if there were no feelings in him. He was like a machine, so cold that he was lifeless.

Preston sighed deeply in his heart. Griffon seemed to have never been happy…

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Jackson drove Taya home.

Before exiting the car, Jackson handed her an ointment. and said, “It’ll help you reduce the swelling. It’s something we wolves use when we need a little extra help when we’re injured.”

After thanking him, Taya declined politely. “I’ll just use ice cubes when I get inside.”

After saying that, Taya left. Jackson looked at her petite figure as she walked away, a lonely expression on his face again.

He could feel that Taya was on her guard against him, and the hint of hostility in her eyes puzzled him.

While Jackson was deep in thought, Camille reminded him, "Alpha Sterling, Ms. Palmer is playing hard to get. Please don't be fooled."

Jackson hadn't been in a relationship since he lost his memory. He didn't know anything about women's behavior—especially human woman.

"No, there's no game. She doesn't like me and doesn't want to be anywhere near me."

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 156**

After a pause, Camille continued. "Didn't you notice what she did just now? If Taya didn't want your sympathy, she wouldn't have told you what happened with Lena. She deliberately let you see it, and even let you confront Lena. She must have known that Henry wanted to get you and Lena together, so Taya deliberately sabotaged his efforts. Trust me, I know how women operate."

Under normal circumstances, Jackson would have believed Camille. But Taya didn't let him see it on purpose. If anything, she had tried to minimize what had happened, but Lena had hit her hard enough to leave a mark on her face that she couldn't hide.

If it weren't for that, he probably wouldn't have known what had gone down in the bathroom.

Camille opened her mouth to say something else, but Jackson stopped her. "Just focus on driving. All you know how to do is gossip."

Camille was speechless.

She wasn't a gossip. At all. And it hurt her that Jackson would say that about her.

Looks like her evening was going to be filled with Ben & Jerry's to make her feel better.

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When I got home, I was so tired that I collapsed on the sofa and stared blankly at the ceiling



My physical strength was completely zapped and spread from my body to my heart. I was exhausted, and fatigue overtook me as soon as I laid down.

I closed my eyes and tried to take deep, calming breaths.

I didn't remove my makeup or change my clothes. I was too tired too tired to do anything other than let sleep take over, sliding in and out of waking and dreamland.

I was so dizzy and delirious with weariness that I would swear I saw Griffon walk in.

He picked me up, held me in his arms, and kissed me passionately.

Under his fierce attack, my body could not help but respond to him...

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 157**

The moment I woke up from my dream, I felt ridiculous for having had such a dream in the first place.

I touched my heated face and tender lips.

They felt as if Griffon had really been here.

Shame filled me at the thought of fantasizing about Griffon, but my accidental brush of my lips across his cheek must have sparked something in my subconscious.

After all, I had been with him for five years. My body knew his so very intimately, had always responded to him so eagerly. I was used to his touch, and that moment at the Wilton pack manor was familiar.

But I would get over it, and I would go back to forcing the memories of his hands and lips on my body out of my mind.

While I was comforting myself, a call from Jackson came in.

Sighing and steeling myself for whatever he wanted, I answered. "What can I do for you, Alpha Sterling?"

I kept my tone businesslike.

"Ms. Palmer, Camille isn't here today. I need you to accompany me to the bidding."

How could Camille, always by Jackson's side, be absent today of all days?

I was more than a little confused, but I agreed. If I said no, I'm sure it would get back to Tara.

Plus, as soon as the bidding was over, Jackson would likely return to Wolverly Capital.

"Wait for me," I said almost excitedly.

After I spoke, I realized that Jackson might take my tone as being excited to see him Crap.

Sure enough, I could hear the smile in his voice when he responded.

"Don't worry. The bidding doesn't start until ten. It's still early."

I looked at the time. It was seven o'clock; I had woken up early for once instead of sleeping the day away. Had I been that affected by my Griffon dream?

I blushed again. I quickly replied with a "yes" and hung up the phone.

I'd fallen asleep last night before checking my WhatsApp. I quickly checked, worried I'd missed a message from Harper. I'd been trying to respond to her quickly when she messaged

so she wasn't anxious about anything happening in Arcadia while she on her honeymoon.

She'd sent a few photos of the scenery and took a few short videos.

I looked through them and replied.

After replying, she subconsciously looked at the profile picture of a message that had been pushed to the bottom.

The profile picture was blank, as mysterious as Greyson himself.

I clicked on the chat log.

Since my last message, Greyson had been silent.

He had called me hundreds of times that day, but then there was radio silence after my reply. It was confusing, and for some reason I couldn't figure out, it bothered me.

Nope. Not going there. I exited the app and put my phone down.

It was by far better if he didn't harass me. If I'd never met him.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 158**

I struggled to pull myself together. After getting up and freshening up, I took my medicine on time for once. Since I hadn't slept the day away.

Then, I arranged for an express delivery and sent out the dresses, shoes, and everything else that Jackson had bought for me yesterday.

Sure, I could give it all to Jackson directly, but that would take a lot of time and effort to talk to him and explain why I was giving them back. It would be better to send them over by express, and that way he couldn't refuse them.

After sending the things out, I took my bag and went to the branch office of the Sterling pack where the bidding for the Weston City project was taking place.

The entire branch office was in a busy state, everyone bustling around to prepare their presentations. Most of the time, Alphas let their underlings take care of things like this, but Jackson was highly involved, walking his pack executives through the PowerPoint for the bidding.

Everyone wanted a job as huge as this.

Not only was it a lot of potential money, it was a partnership with the powerful Sterling pack.

Jackson and his team didn't come out of the main conference room until nine o'clock.

The bidding would be held in the Knight pack's business headquarters on their pack lands. Driving into the Knight pack's headquarters was a bit like driving into the future.

Many packs worked to stay connected to the land, to blend in with the environment around them. There was typically a sense of "nature" associated with most pack facilities.

Not so with the Knight pack.

High-rise buildings screamed of science and technology, with curated landscaping, and an unparalleled security system. Everyone who entered the premises had to go through facial recognition.

It was overwhelming to many shifters, but for the Knight pack, this was every day. There was a reason they were one of the most powerful packs in North America.

In fact, I had heard that the Knight pack had branches like this worldwide.

Their business covered a wide range, and real estate was only a tiny part.

The Knight pack was known their aerospace research and had been working with NASA on space travel.

Other groups couldn't compete with them. Even though the Knight pack had the ability to do the work on the Weston City project themselves, they were too busy and focused on their work with NASA.

I had never actually been to the Knight pack's headquarters, and after witnessing the magnificence of it with my own eyes, I realized how small and insignificant I was.

I had once fantasized that Griffon would mate me, but now I found that dream to be completely ludicrous.

How could such a powerful man make me his Luna?

It was not until this moment that I realized I was absolutely not a match for him.

The little bit of hope I had of being with Griffon was utterly shattered by this shocking scene.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 159**

"Ms. Palmer, come with me." Jackson lightly touched my arm.

Only then did I come back to my senses. I followed him into one of the buildings.

The security system of the Knight pack was strict. Non-pack personnel had to have their identities verified before they could enter, no exception.

We each submitted to the facial scan, and once we were admitted past security, Tara walked over.

She greeted Jackson and then looked at me as I followed. behind Jackson.

"Alpha Sterling, do you mind if I have a few words with Taya?"

"Ms. Palmer is your employee. Why would I mind?"

Tara's tone sounded polite, but there was a hint of sarcasm in it. And by the way Jackson had answered her, it seemed as though he had picked up on the sarcasm as well—and didn't like it.

Jackson looked over at me. "I'll wait for you inside." Then, he led the members of the Sterling pack away.

As soon as he left, Tara smiled.

"You've treated Alpha Sterling quite well." Tara looked at me with contempt. "Not everyone can attend the bidding event of the Knight pack, but Alpha Sterling brought you here, which means that he thinks highly of you."

She deliberately dragged out the end of the sentence as if she were saying, "He doesn't think highly of your work ability, but your bed skills."

Hearing the sarcasm in her words, I didn't think there was any point in talking to her, so I pursed my lips tightly and remained silent.

Tara didn't like to be ignored. Her expression turned icy for a moment, and then she smiled gently and generously.

"You've done a good job. I'll give you a raise later."

Tara's face flushed and her mouth twitched a little as she looked down at me.

"You know, hooking up with Alpha Sterling isn't something you should be proud of."

Tara turned and left. To everyone else, she appeared kind and generous, elegant even, but I knew better.

I walked quickly to the passage next door without batting an eyelid.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 160**

Initially, Griffon didn't see a need to attend the bidding and wasn't going to, but he arrived after everyone took their seats.

He'd dressed to the nines today, making sure his appearance was meticulous, that every inch of his presence radiated the power he wanted to remind everyone he wielded.

Everyone else in the room paled in comparison to him.

He didn't take anyone here seriously at all. With an arrogant and indifferent look, he walked in with twenty pack bodyguards.

After he entered, everyone present stood to welcome him.

Even the Alphas of the most influential packs present lowered their chins to nod in deference to him.

Tara stepped forward, took Griffon's arm, and welcomed him with a charming smile.

"Griffon, I didn't think you were attending," she said.

His presence made Tara extremely excited. Now that Griffon was here, the other shifters would definitely show her some respect.

Just as Tara was feeling happy, Griffon glanced at her hand.

"Let go."

Tara was stunned, and the smile froze on her face.

When she saw his cool eyes, she was so scared that she immediately let go of him.

Fortunately, the venue was so big that no one could hear him. Otherwise, she would have been completely humiliated.

After she let go, he went straight to the main seat.

The Sterling pack was located right behind the main seat.

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The closer Griffon got to me, the more flustered I became.

I lowered my head and didn't even dare to look at him.

Fortunately, Griffon didn't notice me and just sat.

Right in front of me.

All I could see was the back of Griffon's head.

His thick black hair seemed to have grown a bit, and I longed to sink my fingers into it.

While I was still in a daze, imagining reaching out to touch him, Jackson patted my shoulder. I was so startled that I almost screamed.

Fortunately, I caught myself in time.

I whispered quietly, "Alpha Sterling, is something wrong?"

Jackson checked the time on his watch. "I need coffee before giving a speech. I need you to go get one for me."