

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 191

Jackson didn't know why, but every time he saw Taya, he couldn't help but feel sad.

When he first lost his memory, he felt nothing when he saw her.

But when they met again this time, it was different.

Something had shifted, and now all he could do was FEEL, and it threw him for a loop.

I wasn't sure if I believed him.

But something in his eyes told me he was telling the truth, that he wasn't faking it just for my sake.

A honk sounded from behind us, and Jackson and I turned around at the same time.

Two cars had stopped behind us.

The car in the front had the license plate number ALPHA1.

There was only one person in Arcadia with this license plate number.

I subconsciously buried my head in Jackson's arms when I saw who was in the car.

I'd hoped that he wouldn't see me, but I didn't expect that he would get out.

The first person to get out of the car was Preston. He was wearing a black suit. He opened the passenger door and walked up to us.

"Alpha Sterling, Ms. Palmer, what a coincidence to see you here."

He raised his head and looked at the villa beside us with a disdainful smile.

"Your relationship is progressing quite quickly. It's only been a few days and you're already living together."

Preston's tone was a bit snide.

"Preston, you've misunderstood. I'm not living with Ms. Palmer."

She's not feeling well, so I brought her home."

Jackson's words sounded like excuses. What did he mean by bringing her home because she was not feeling well? She had her own house.

"Apparently, Ms. Palmer is feeling very poorly if she's so weak that she needs a man to carry her."

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My cheeks flushed, and embarrassment flooded over me.

I didn't raise my head to look at Preston, instead burying my face even more into Jackson.

I could only be a coward and let Preston mock me.

Jackson seemed to sense my fear. The hand on my back patted me gently.

"Don't worry about him," he whispered.

After comforting me, he glanced at Preston coldly.

"Whether Ms. Palmer can walk or not has nothing to do with you. And there will be hell to pay if I hear of you spreading lies regarding her and I." Jackson growled out a low warning.

As soon as he said that, Preston was so angry that he rolled up his sleeves and wanted to punch him, his wolf rising to the challenge.

A cold voice came from the car.

"Preston, the important matter comes first."

The man's voice was faint, as if everything that happened outside the car had nothing to do with him.

Only after hearing the man's words did Preston restrain his wolf and his temper.

He pointed to Jackson's car parked in the middle of the road. "Hurry up and move your car. You're blocking us."

Jackson's wolf reared up. First, Preston was insulting, and now he was ordering Jackson around. How dare this man order an Alpha around as if he were someone?

Nope. Not happening.

He pretended not to hear what Preston said and stood still.

Preston's face reddened. "Alpha Knight is on his way to propose to Ms. Thorin. How dare you stand in his way?"

The blood rushed from my face, and my stomach leapt up to my throat.

Griffon...proposing to Tara?

My whole body felt as if it were being torn apart, and the pain was so intense that it was difficult to breathe.

I thought I could let go of Griffon like I had let go of Silas.

I didn't expect to feel so uncomfortable when I heard that Griffon was going to mate Tara.

I wanted to rush to him, hug him, and not let him go.

But that was just a dream. I could never do that.

Tara was Griffon's rightful Luna, was his true love.

I was the weak human look-alike substitute that the mighty Alpha would never love.

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I clenched my fists so tightly that my nails dug into my palms. It wasn't until I managed to draw blood that I calmed down.

Griffon and I had ended our relationship. No matter whom he married, it had nothing to do with me. I had no right to interfere.

I'd been his mistress, not his partner. And even if he had ever even remotely felt anything for me, he could never make a human his Luna. My destiny was to be the temporary lover, not the forever mate.

I unclenched my fists and kept my face buried in Jackson's shoulder, feeling only resignation.

The only person I could rely on was Silas, the man who had once promised that he would love me forever...

Without another word, Jackson carried me to the car, fastened my seatbelt, went to the driver's seat, and drove off.

After we drove out off the main road, the other car caught up with us.

As it brushed past the Rolls-Royce, I saw the man in the passenger seat.

Griffon wore a pair of sunglasses, making it difficult to see the expression in his eyes.

However, as the car passed by, he turned his head and seemed to glance at me...but that could have just been my wishful thinking.

My gaze followed the car.

It was not until I saw it stop in front of a villa that I withdrew my gloomy gaze.

After Griffon proposed to Tara, they would have their mating ceremony soon.

Would I even live to see their mating?

I sighed, feeling stupid. What did their mating ceremony have to do with me?

Jackson frowned slightly when he saw my bitter smile and heard me sigh.

"What's wrong?"

Taya shook her head and did not reply, but her eyes were sad.

Jackson thought she was concerned about what Preston said, so he quickly comforted her.

"Don't take his words to heart. He thought I canceled the mating arrangement with his sister and made him lose face, so he's targeted me several times. It has nothing to do with you."

Taya nodded.

Jackson saw the despair in her eyes, and his frown deepened. "You look very sad. Did something happen?"

Taya smiled weakly, then said, "Nothing at all. I'm just not feeling well.

Jackson believed this excuse a little. "Are you feeling unwell in your legs?"

She couldn't even walk. There must be something wrong with her legs.

But he didn't feel anything unusual when he'd carried her just now.

Taya nodded. "They're a little swollen. I'm sure I was just standing and walking around too much yesterday, and my veins aren't happy about it."

Jackson knew a little about human conditions. Not much, of course, since they didn't affect his wolf shifter body. But he knew enough to know that although someone's legs might swell, they usually improved after a period of time. It shouldn't affect Taya's ability to walk.

He did not dare to ask any more questions. She'd gotten angry when he asked questions about her condition in the villa. It was better not to annoy her.

But Jackson was still concerned about her health.

"I'll ask Eric to treat you. He's a genius, and he can cure all sorts of ailments."

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The stiff smile on my face became more bitter. "No need."

There was no need to waste medical resources on a dying person.

"You..."

Jackson wanted to persuade me again, but I turned to look out of the window, shutting down any further communication.

After Jackson parked the car in front of my house, he carried me up the front steps.

Even though I didn't want him to know where I lived, I could do nothing in this situation.

I took out the key to open the door, and Jackson carried me into the house.

“Put me on the sofa,” I said.

Jackson nodded. He walked to the sofa and gently put me down.

I sat up straight and looked up at him. “Thank you very much.”

On the surface, I was thanking him, but the meaning behind my words was to say goodbye to him.

“Rest at home for the next few days. You don’t have to entertain me.”

After that, Jackson turned around and left.

Walking past the kitchen, he saw a photo in the wine cabinet.

It was a photo of Taya and Harper when they were seventeen or eighteen. They looked very young and innocent.

He could not help but stop. He picked up the photo and glanced at it, only to find it had been edited.

This should be a group photo of three people, but the person standing next to Taya had been cut out.

Jackson subconsciously felt that this person was himself. He was in a trance as soon as this idea came to mind.

Taya’s voice came from the sofa. “Did you get my permission before looking at that photo?”

Jackson was on the verge of remembering something when he was interrupted by Taya’s voice.

He came back to his senses and looked at her with some embarrassment. “I’m sorry.”

He put the photo back on the wine cabinet and walked away.

After Jackson left, I couldn't help but glance at the photo.

It was the only photo Harper had left behind related to Silas.

She said that after I went to Wolverly Capital, someone broke into the house and destroyed all the photos related to Silas.

This photo had been sandwiched in a book, which was why it wasn't destroyed along with all the others.

After I returned from Wolverly Capital, I cut out Silas from the photo.

At that time, I hadn't wanted to see anything related to him ever again.

But all of that was in the past.

I collected myself, took out the medicine from my bag, and swallowed the pills.

Then, I turned on the TV and listened to the faint sound before closing my eyes and falling asleep.

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Jackson returned to the office and quickly turned on his computer. He retrieved the information from five years ago and repeatedly checked it.

Nothing looked wrong with it, but his intuition told him that what Taya had said back then was true, that this information. was fake.

He frowned and took out his phone to call Eric.

Eric was about to start the meeting when he saw the caller ID.

He quickly picked it up.

"What's up, Jackson?"

"Did I lose my memory in Arcadia or after I returned to the Sterling pack?"

Eric was his attending physician, so he should know all about him.

When Eric heard his question, he was stunned for a few seconds.

“Are you remembering anything?”

“No, I just feel like something is amiss.”

Eric let out a sigh of relief on the other end of the line.

“You lost your memory in Arcadia.”

“Did I lose my memory right after the car accident?”

Eric didn't expect him to continue asking. After hesitating, he gritted his teeth and said, “That's right.”

Jackson's expression darkened when he heard that.

He remembered how Taya had come looking for him.

At that time, she thought he was pretending to have amnesia because he blamed her for selling herself and betraying him.

That was why she knelt in front of him and explained over and over again that she had sold herself to save him.

Taya would not have come to him and deliberately mentioned selling herself if he had lost his memory after the car accident.

It meant he didn't lose his memory directly after the car accident and blamed Taya, so she was in a hurry to explain.

He should have lost his memory later. Only his brother or the people around him knew why.

The more Jackson thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong. His face darkened, and his grip on his phone tightened.

“Eric, you're my brother's man, and you won't tell me the truth. But one day, I'll regain all my memories. If I find out that you're all lying to me, I'll make you pay.”

Jackson hung up.

The people by his side were all his brother's men.

Eric was, Camille was, even his pack bodyguard.

They'd often told him not to return to Arcadia over the past five years.

He didn't think about it carefully before, but he felt they stopped him from coming to Arcadia, probably because they feared he would remember something.

And why was it that his wolf had never been able to heal his memory?

He would have been kept in the dark forever if he hadn't insisted on coming to Arcadia to deal with this business directly instead of other pack members handling it.

Eric looked at the black screen and didn't come to his senses for long.

Ten minutes later, he sighed and sent a message to Jackson.

"I only started treating you after you were returned to your pack. By that time, you had already lost your memory. Your brother said you lost it directly after a car accident, but I discovered that wasn't the case during treatment. He asked me to keep it a secret, but I didn't want to lose you as a friend."

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Jackson's depression slowly dissipated when he saw Eric's message.

Since he had found out he was an Alpha and gone to live with the Sterling pack, friends were far and few between. Everyone was either afraid of him, or they wanted something from him.

However, what Eric said confirmed his guess. It meant that Taya said back then was true, and the information he'd been given was all fake.

The only person who could fake Jackson's past was his brother. But why would he do something like that?

Was it because he thought Taya wasn't an appropriate mate for him?

Jackson had a rough idea of the situation and why his brother would want Taya out of the picture.

But how exactly did his amnesia occur?

And what was the reason why Taya didn't like him?

Could it be that his brother had said something to her?

Jackson sent all these questions to Eric, and Eric quickly replied.

[I really don't know how your amnesia was caused.]

[As for Ms. Palmer, I've never heard your brother mention her before, and I've never seen her.]

[If it weren't for that time I took a picture of you two and sent it to the chat group, I wouldn't know who she was. Camiller found out and reminded me.]

After Jackson was sure that Eric wasn't lying, he put down his phone and called Camille in.

In the face of his questioning, Camille remained composed, and she didn't appear to be tripped up by any of Jackson's inquiries.

Camille was different from Eric. She had been brought up by Jackson's elder brother, so naturally, she was loyal to his elder brother.

Jackson understood Camille but didn't need her to stay by his side and constantly remind him to stay away from Taya.

"Go back to Wolverly Capital. You're not needed here for the time being," Jackson said.

When Camille heard that she was being chased away, her face was full of disbelief.

Last time, the Alpha didn't allow her to participate in the bidding because she had said a few bad things about Ms. Palmer.

After only a few words about Ms. Palmer this time, the Alpha would send her back to the Wolverly Capital.

Had Alpha Sterling remembered something?

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"Alpha Sterling..."

“Get out.”

Camille had no choice but to shut her mouth and turn around to leave.

It was impossible to pry out anything from Camille. The only person who knew the truth and forged everything had passed away.

However, in addition to his elder brother, as the person involved, Taya must know whether his elder brother had looked for her.

While Jackson hesitated to ask Taya directly, the receptionist came in with an express delivery box.

“Alpha Sterling, this is your package.”

Jackson frowned. “What’s this?”

The receptionist placed the package on the table. “It’s from Ms. Palmer.

Jackson waved the receptionist to leave.

He opened the package, and his face darkened when he saw the dress and shoes inside.

Taya had returned all the things he had given her.

Jackson’s heart felt like it had been kicked, and he found breathing difficult.

How had he disappointed her so badly that she would send his gift back?

After about ten hours of sleep, Toya was awakened by the TV.

She tried hard to open her eyes and saw the news of the business mating between the Knight pack and the Thorin pack.

“The Alpha of the largest, most powerful pack in the Northern Hemisphere, Griffon Knight, has become engaged to mate with Tara Thorin, CEO of the Midwest Packs Association and daughter of Elder Brooks.”

“The alliance between the two packs will bring earth-shattering changes to pack dynamics and pack business in North America and worldwide...”

The man on TV was noble and cold, no different from his usual demeanor, except that there was a she-wolf holding his arm.

The two had made a high-profile appearance at a banquet and announced the news of their engagement. Anyone who was anyone had attended, and pictures of high-ranking members from packs all over were being flashed on the TV screen.

Taya had once hoped he would mate her. He would announce to the world that she was his intended Luna.

But that was just a dream. She was destined to get nothing in her life.

She supposed it was good that he had publicly attached himself to Tara. She could completely give up on him and would not leave this world still having hope.

She smiled with relief and acceptance, almost feeling at peace now.

She moved her body with difficulty, sat up from the sofa, and pulled up her trouser legs to take a look.

Her legs were still swollen. Previously, it would go down after taking medicine, but there had been no reaction this time.

Taya sighed, took out a medicine bottle, and poured more pills into her palm.

This was over her prescribed dosage, but she didn't want Harper to see her haggard face when she returned.

At least the swelling in her legs had gone down enough for her to walk.

Now the problem was that she was constantly sleepy.

If it wasn't for the fact that Harper had returned from her honeymoon, Taya wouldn't have bothered to get up today.

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Harper sent Taya a message, saying that she had brought something from Malaysia, and asked her to come outside to help move it.

Taya replied on WhatsApp. [What did you buy? Is it big and heavy?]

Harper replied quickly. [Just come help me!]

Taya replied with an “OK” and was about to turn off her phone. and go outside, but then another message came in. Greyson.

He hadn't sent anything since her last message to him telling him that she would talk to him in a few days.

She didn't expect him to be so obedient and to actually wait a few days to contact her. She'd assumed he had moved on and didn't want to sleep with her anymore.

When Taya saw the word “Nightshade,” she was a little stunned.

Taya thought for two minutes and replied, [I'm not feeling well, Can you wait a little longer?]

When she sent it, Greyson replied quickly. [Did you wear yourself out by sleeping too much with Jackson?]

Taya froze.

How did he know Jackson?

How did he know that she knew Jackson?

And why would he say something like that about her sleeping with Jackson?

Then she remembered that Greyson had called her hundreds. of times that night when she was in Jackson's presidential suite at the hotel.

He must have seen her with Jackson, so that's why he'd called incessantly.

It led her to believe that he was always monitoring her and knew what was going on That thought was terrifying.

She was in the light, but he was in the dark. It was easy for him to control and manipulate her.

While Taya was thinking about how to get rid of Greyson, another message came in.

[How many times have you slept with Jackson?]

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Taya thought about it for a minute, then replied. [It takes a lot to make me feel this worn out.]

Maybe he would think she had slept with Jackson too many times and would not want to touch her again.

After she sent the message, Greyson didn't reply.

Taya couldn't help but smile. She put away her phone and hurried outside.

Harper had parked the car and was getting things out of the trunk.

"Harper!" Taya hurriedly walked over and gave her a big hug from behind.

Harper turned around and smiled at Taya.

"Did you miss me?"

"Of course!" Taya hugged her tighter. "I missed you so much!"

Harper smiled and patted the hand around her waist. "All right, all right. It's only been a few days. There's no need to be like this."

Taya smiled, let go of Harper's hand, and asked, "Where are the gifts you brought me?"

Harper turned around and pointed to the ground. "All this."

Taya looked at Harper in surprise when she saw the pile of gifts.

"Why do you buy so many things?"

"You know how I love to shop and spend money."

"You bought so much. How many nights will you have to work to make up for it?"

Taya's heart ached for her friend.

However, Harper waved Taya's concerns away. "They're all skincare products and tonics. I promise, I didn't spend a lot."

Harper picked up a box of goodies and walked toward the house.

As she walked, she turned around and said to Taya, "Don't just stand there. Hurry up and help me inside."

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Taya hurried to grab the rest and keep up with Harper.

The dining table was full of the things that Harper had brought back. She seemed afraid that Taya would not have enough, so she bought too much.

Taya shook her head and sighed, but Harper opened the refrigerator to check if she had eaten well.

Seeing that the refrigerator was empty, Harper did not nag at Taya because she assumed Taya had eaten it all.

When Taya received the news that Harper was returning, she had already thrown away everything that had gone bad in the refrigerator.

Fortunately, she had started wearing looser clothes before.

Harper left, so her friend wouldn't notice that Taya had lost even more weight.

It wasn't good to keep it a secret from Harper. Taya wanted to find a better time to confess everything. She just dreaded how poorly Harper was going to take it, thought. Wolf shifters were rarely confronted with mortality.

After Harper sorted out the things on the table, she took out her phone and called Damian, asking him when he would be done visiting his family.

He'd brought home a lot of presents for his family, and while Harper had wanted to see Taya as soon as they got back, he wanted to go see his family.

"Why didn't you go straight to his pack lands with him?"

Harper shrugged. "He said that the environment at his parents' house was bad, and he told me not to come with him."

But Harper didn't care about whatever was happening at his parents' house. Growing up in an orphanage had exposed her to plenty of different things; she had a thick skin.

Taya glanced at Harper. "You've never been to his parents' before, have you?"

"Nope. Originally, I planned to visit his parents on their pack lands before getting married. But before I could go, his parents came to Arcadia to see me."