

## Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 221

Looking at her pale face get even paler, Griffon raised his hand to touch her cheek. "I'll get the doctor to look at it."

His broad palm almost wrapped around her face. His fingers caressed against her skin, and for a second Taya let herself get lost in the fantasy that the man before her cared about her very much and could not bear to let her get hurt. As if he loved her deeply.

Seeing Taya staring at him in disbelief, Griffon suddenly came to his senses. He removed his hand from her face, turned around, and quickly walked out.

Through the glass window of the hospital room, Taya saw him instructing the doctor named Stella to check her back first.

Soon, Stella came in. Under Griffon's gaze, she first checked the wounds on Taya's back.

"It looks like your soft tissue is bruised. I'll get you something for the pain."

After saying that, Stella took out a can of ointment, scooped up a spoonful, rubbed it in her palm, and applied it to Taya's back.

Her movements were gentle, but as soon as she touched it, Taya felt a piercing pain and cold sweat dripping down her back.

Griffon stepped forward and held her trembling shoulders. The high temperature of his palm made Taya grit her teeth and endure.

Stella took a few more vials of her blood for testing.

Taya was exhausted. She closed her eyes and wanted to fall asleep, but she looked uneasily at Griffon.

Taya forced herself to open her eyes and looked at Griffon, who had been sitting by her hospital bed the entire time. "Can you let go of Alpha Sterling first?"

Seeing that she was still thinking about Jackson when she was in such a state, Griffon's eyes, which had finally softened, turned cold.

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“You need to worry about yourself and leave shifter matters to the shifters. Such affairs have nothing to do with you.”

After saying that, Griffon got up and left without looking back.

Looking at his figure disappear from her sight, Taya sighed helplessly.

As usual, Griffon was as ruthless as ever.

After the blood test, Stella returned to the ward with the report, but she didn't see Griffon as gone, so she handed the report to Taya, on the bed.

Ms. Palmer, your heart failure is very serious. Why didn't you get hospitalized?”

Hearing Stella's voice, Taya, who had been dozing off several times, struggled to hold herself up and reached out to take the report.

“Being hospitalized is just waiting for death in a different place...”

Her voice was filled with endless despair as if she was ready to die.

“Does Alpha Knight know?”

Taya shook her head.

Seeing this, Stella understood.

“Shall I tell him?”

She had thought that Stella would tell Griffon directly, but she didn't expect that Stella would ask for her opinion.

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“Do you think you could keep it between us? I know you're obligated to tell him whatever he asks since he's your Alpha, but...”

“Sure.”

Stella nodded and made her own request. “But you have to tell me what your relationship to him is.”

This was the first time she had seen her Alpha care so much about a woman, which made her a little curious.

“I used to be his lover’s substitute, but now... we have no relationship,” she replied softly, trying to seem as though she didn’t care.

Stella’s lips curved into a smile. “His lover? Are you talking about Tara?”

Taya nodded, and the smile on Stella’s face deepened.

She didn’t say anything else. After telling Taya to get some rest, she turned around and walked out of the room.

After Stella left, Taya couldn’t hold on any longer. She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

She didn’t know how long she had slept, but the moment she opened her eyes, she saw Griffon sitting next to her.

He was wearing a black sweater, and in the sunlight, his tanned skin and chiseled features were set off.

Though he looked casual, almost relaxed, Taya knew better.

He held a medical report, his eyes moving over the lines as he flipped through the pages one by one.

There was no change in his expression as he looked at the report. Stella must have made a fake report for him.

She had kept her promise. Not only did she help Taya keep her illness a secret, but she also made a fake report for her. Taya didn’t need to worry about it.

But hadn’t Griffon already left before she fell asleep? Why was he still by her bed?

She struggled to sit up, but as soon as she moved, the wound on her back was pulled, and pain shot through her.

“Don’t move.”

Realizing that Taya was moving around as soon as she woke up, Griffon barked at her to stay still. He reached out to hold her shoulders and turned her over.

With his help, Taya slowly turned her body to avoid touching the wounds on her back.

But she was thirsty...

She looked up at Griffon and saw that his race was void of any emotion. She swallowed the words on the tip of her tongue.

She reached out to get the glass of water next to the bed, only to find that the blood on her hand had been washed clean.

She had even been changed into a hospital gown.

“What do you want?”

Before Taya could think about who had dealt with her hands and clothes, she heard Griffon’s voice above her head.

“Water...”

He picked up the glass of water next to her, put his arm around her waist, lifted her up, and held the cup to her lips.

Taya was stunned for a second, and her eyes were full of doubt as she stared straight at him as if trying to detect any subtle changes in his expression.

However, Griffon did not have any expression on his face. He was still as distant as usual. The only difference was that the way he looked at her somehow seemed gentler.

As she slowly finished drinking the water, Griffon gently set her down, his movements so tender that Taya began to wonder if the man in front of her was an impostor.

“You...”

She wanted to ask him what was wrong.

However, Griffon stared at her and said solemnly, “I’ve already sent someone to look for a suitable heart for you. Wait a little longer. I’ll do my best to cure you.”

His words were like a warm current that slowly flowed into the bottom of Taya’s heart, giving her a glimmer of hope.

If she hadn’t known that she was in the late stage of heart failure, she would probably have smiled and replied sweetly, “Okay, I’ll wait for you.”

However, she couldn’t make a promise to him. “I’ve been looking for a suitable heart for many years but haven’t found one. But you don’t have to worry. I can survive by taking my medicine...”

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Griffon's face morphed into something between rage and frustration.

"I said I would cure you, and you'll do as I say. Regardless of your human status, I am the Alpha in Arcadia, and my word goes."

He pulled on the quilt to cover her, picked up the report again, and sat next to her.

His thick, long eyelashes drooped down, covering his big, dark beautiful eyes, making it difficult for people to discern what emotions were hidden beneath them.

But there was a faint hint of anxiety lurking between his furrowed brows, so slight that it would be hard to perceive if one didn't look carefully.

Griffon had always been good at controlling how he presented himself to others. Most Alphas were pros at hiding their emotions, but Griffon was next level. Taya didn't have the energy to try to figure out what he was thinking so she lay on Ther side.

They rarely got along so quietly. It seemed that in the past five s, he had never been with her in this way.

om time to time, Taya would wonder what kind of position she occupied in his heart.

If she was just a contract lover, a substitute, then why did he still come to her after he ended the contract?

This time, he even snatched her away from Jackson in front of so many people.

Could it be that his wolf was upset to see her with someone else? Was it that he couldn't stand the thought of her being with another Alpha after him, since Alphas were so possessive of ANYTHING that they had ever viewed as belonging to them?

Or...maybe, in his heart, he liked her a little.

Taya didn't dare to even think the word "love." An Alpha wolf like Griffon would never fall in love with someone like her. And if they did...they would never admit it or give into it. The Elders would never allow it to happen.

While she was lost in her thoughts, a phone vibrating pierced the silence in the room.

Griffon took out his phone and looked at the number on the screen before answering the call.

Alpha Knight." Andre's voice came from the other end. "The surveillance footage is done. No one else will know about Ms. Palmer's presence at the hotel. Also, after you left with her yesterday, Jackson passed out. I had to take him to the hospital."

"Well, then" Griffon responded flatly. "Is he awake?"

“He just woke up and asked to see Ms. Pal-”

“No,” Griffon interrupted, a growl lacing his tone.

Andre was in a dilemma. “Sir, I’m not sure what to do. After all, he’s the Alpha of the Sterling Pack. Now that they have been looking for him, I can’t keep sending people to lock him up...”

After thinking for a few seconds, Griffon finally said, “Let him go.”

Then, he ended the call and looked over at Taya, who was sizing him up.

Taya had already guessed whom he was referring fo, so she didn’t ask.

It would be fine if he were willing to let go of Jackson. When she recovered a little, she would go to Jackson to thank him.

Griffon stared at the IV drip for a long time. When the bag was empty, he pulled out the IV line for her.

Taya glanced at the three bags of medicine next to her. Were all three of those for her?

But Griffon pulled out the needle. Did he not want her to get an IV drip?

While she was full of doubts, Griffon pulled the quilt back and picked her up from the bed.

Taya looked at his profile in a daze and asked, “Where are you taking me?”

“Away,” he said gruffly as he carried her.

He took her to his private pack manor, located deep in the Knight pack lands.

His portion covered an area of hundreds of acres, and there was a large garden. From a distance, it looked like a sea of flowers.

The drive up to the house took minutes, and Taya was in awe of how massive the estate was. The villa decoration was in

French style, simple, bright, and very elegant, yet somehow it seemed comfortable and livable.

When Griffon put Taya on the soft bed, she realized he had

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Griffon, you...”

Taya wanted to ask him why he had taken her here, but she didn’t know how to ask him.

She lowered her head and did not dare to look at him.

However, he seemed to have read her mind, glancing at her.

“You can rest here for a few days before I take you back.”

And that was all he said.

When Taya heard that he would take her home, she was no longer so nervous. As for a reason...

Perhaps because of choking her, causing her to almost break, he felt sorry for her.

Although the reason was farfetched, she didn't dare to think too much about it. Plus, it didn't matter how much she thought about it, she would never be able to figure out his reasons.

The man was a puzzle wrapped in a mystery.

Griffon helped her lie down on the bed and called the housekeeper in.

“Frank, go and prepare some light food.”

“Got it.” Frank hurried off.

As soon as he left, Griffon called two maids to prepare some female supplies and help Taya wash up.

The wounds on her back and the symptoms of heart failure made it painful for her to move. She had to rely on others' help if she wanted to wash up.

Taya was thinking about how to ask Griffon for help, and she didn't expect that he had already anticipated her needs and arranged everything for her.

She was touched and couldn't help whispering, “Thank you...”

Griffon didn't reply. He just glanced at her and turned to leave the room.

After he sat down on the sofa on the second floor, he took out his laptop and began to work.

It was not until Frank, the housekeeper, went upstairs with the food he had prepared that he stopped his work. He looked at Frank and said, "Give it to me."

Frank was stunned momentarily when he realized that his Alpha was going to take the young lady's food to her himself.

Now, it made sense why he was working here instead of his office.

He'd been waiting.

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Frank quickly handed him the tray. "Alpha, be careful. It's hot."

Griffon nodded, got up, and walked towards the second bedroom.

The maid had just finished drying Taya's hair. When she saw the Alpha coming in, she quickly lowed her head and left quietly.

Both maids had helped Taya bathe, and there was no makeup on her face, which made her look pale and sickly.

Griffon would probably have thought she had an incurable disease if it weren't for her beautiful features that covered up some signs of illness.

Fortunately, he had read her examination report and found nothing wrong with her except for congenital heart disease, so he didn't think too much about it. Sure, humans were weaker...but money could fix anything.

He placed the tray on the bedside table, took the small bowl of soup, stirred it with a spoon to cool it off a bit, and held it out to Taya.

"Open."

Taya looked at him blankly for a moment, unable to react immediately. Was this the same person?

"You don't like it?"

Griffon put down the soup in his hand, picked up another bowl from the tray, lifted a spoonful up again, and motioned for her to open her mouth with a look.

Taya finally came to her senses from disbelief when the warm soup touched her lips.



She opened her mouth awkwardly and ate the bite.

“Do you want more?”

After feeding her spoon by spoon, Griffon picked up the other bowl of soup next to him and wanted to continue to feed her.

Taya quickly shook her head. “I’m full.”

Only then did Griffon put down his bowl and wipe the corners of her mouth with a cloth napkin.

Taya had been with him for five years, but he had never cared for her like this, had never even shown her any inkling that he was capable of caring for someone like this.

She opened her eyes and stared blankly at the man before her Was this really happening right now?

riffon didn’t think it was odd or inappropriate at all.

After putting the napkin down, he took out his phone and called Stella, asking her to bring the medical equipment to the villa.

Hearing this, Taya quickly recovered from her shock. “I’ll be fine after I rest. There’s no need to trouble Stella.”

Griffon gave her a sidelong glance and used his Alpha voice on her. “It’s up to me to decide if it’s troublesome.”

Taya had no choice but to shut her mouth obediently and let him do as he pleased...

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Griffon had already left the room when Stella came in with a pile of instruments.

Watching Stella give her medicine and administer IV fluids, Taya felt embarrassed.

Stella gave her a meaningful smile.

“Ms. Palmer, you’re so lucky.”

Stella was probably referring to the fact that Griffon treated her differently.

But this difference was probably only be due to pity.

After all, they had been together for five years, and even the most indifferent person would show more concern upon suddenly finding out that she had heart disease.

Stella didn't know what Taya was thinking, though. She applied some tape to the IV on the back of her hand, took a few boxes of medicine, and handed them to her.

"You are so lucky. I just bought a batch of medicine from a pack abroad. It's not something we typically need, but since it has a long shelf life and we see humans at the hospital since they come into town for business, I decided to stock up.

"It should at least relieve some of the pain..."

Taya's heart warmed. She'd heard horror stories of other shifter areas never having anything for human medical needs. That it was something Stella thought about showed just what a good person she was.

She reached out to take the medicine, smiling and softly saying, "Thank you."

After telling her to rest, Stella left.

Griffon was sitting on the sofa outside, dealing with business, using several phones and computers at the same time.

He was busy to the point of being overwhelmed, yet he remained at home steadfastly, obviously for the sake of the sick beauty in the bedroom.

That sickly beauty must be very important to him, Stella thought.

After Griffon hung up the video conference, she walked over.

"Alpha Knight, Ms. Palmer still needs to rest for some time. I'll come later to give her another infusion."

Griffon didn't even look at her. He just nodded, looking a little tired.

He thought Stella would leave when she finished filling him in, but she stood there.

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Griffon frowned. “Is there anything else?”

Stella hesitated briefly. “Alpha Knight, do you... care about Ms. Palmer very much?”

She thought that if the Alpha cared about Taya so much, it would be unfair for her to help Taya hide how serious her illness was from him.

Griffon raised his head and arched an eyebrow as if reprimanding her for daring to ask him something so personal.

At receiving his look, Stella quickly wanted to apologize, but Griffon spoke before she could.

“She fulfills a need.”

Stella was surprised. She’d thought for sure that the Alpha cared for Taya, given how anxious he was at the hospital.

He’d rushed in, demanding the best care for her, and then he’s gone so far as to bring her to his personal pack home to ensure she was more comfortable as she finished more treatments.

She didn’t expect that he would say Taya was simply a means to an end, someone to fulfill his physical desires...

When Stella heard Taya say she was a substitute, she added one and one and came up with two to figure out that Taya was the Alpha’s long-term mistress.

Stella had worked for Griffon for many years and knew he had a mistress, but she had never seen her before. And the fact that’d he stayed with the same woman for so long...Stella had assumed Alpha Knight must have developed feelings for her.

But now, even though the Alpha was clearly not happy that he’d been questioned about it, Stella was glad that she had asked such a question. She would rather know just how Griffon felt about Taya. Since she knew that Taya was just a glorified sex toy for Griffon, she felt no guilt for helping Taya hide the gravity of her illness from him.

Griffon had always been cold-hearted. Sometimes even to pack members. He did not keep useless people around, no matter if they were part of the Knight pack. The Knight pack was one of the most powerful wolf packs in the world for a reason.

Everyone must serve their purpose and do their duty...Taya’s being to have sex with the Alpha.

And she couldn’t do that in her condition.

If he discovered that Taya was seriously ill, he would probably abandon her before she died.

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The door to Taya's room was open, and the voices of the two people outside were clearly audible.

The harsh truth of Griffon's words ripped through her.

She meant nothing to him.

Five years.

Five years of her life—the LAST years of her life—spent on a cruel man who only viewed her as an elevated sex toy.

She'd hoped and hoped that he felt SOMETHING for her, but she had never before had a moment that made her completely lose hope like now...

She raised her right hand and increased the speed of the slow drip of the IV, thinking that if the fluid were infused faster, the symptoms would improve faster and she could get out of here.

After Stella left, Griffon looked toward the bedroom and saw that the door was open. A snarl crossed his face.

He got up and walked quickly to the room. As soon as he walked in, he saw Taya adjusting the IV.

Her face showed little emotion; she looked as gentle and obedient as before.

When she saw him coming in, she smiled at him and dispelled any worry he had that she'd overheard what he'd said to Stella.

Then again, he'd spoken quietly, so she probably did not hear them. If she had a wolf's senses, she would have easily heard what was being said. This was one time he was actually glad she was a human.

After letting out a sigh of relief, Griffon sat down beside her.

“Do you feel better?”

Taya pretended that nothing had happened and nodded. “I do now, yes.

Then, they didn't say anything.

The silence made the atmosphere between the two of them slightly awkward.

Seeing that he wasn't going to leave, Taya couldn't help but ask, “Alpha Knight, can you help me find my bag?”

Her bag had been left in the banquet hall of the Seaview Hotel, and her phone and other things were inside. She was afraid that Harper would be anxious if she couldn't find her, but she had no way of retrieving her belongings on her own right now.

Griffon felt a little uncomfortable when she called him "Alpha Knight."

She'd always called him that out of deference to his position of power and their power dynamic. But since they had parted ways, he felt that she was getting farther and farther away from him. Every time she called him "Alpha Knight" made the distance between them feel even more vast.

Griffon frowned. He cleared his mind, took out his phone, and called Andre.

Andre had to return and forcefully take Taya's bag from Jackson's hands.

Andre looked at the small white leather bag in his hand and couldn't help shake his head. This was probably the most childish thing he had ever done.

When Andre arrived at the villa with Taya's bag, Griffon had already left the guest bedroom where Taya was and was now buried in his work in the study.

Andre knocked on the door.

"Alpha, here is Ms. Palmer's bag!"

Andre placed it on Griffon's desk.

Griffon raised his eyes and glanced at Frank, who was standing beside him.

"Take it to her."

"Yes, Alpha," Frank answered, then took the bag and turned to leave.

After Frank closed the door, Andre began to report the latest situation to Griffon.

"Jackson is sending people to look for Taya. It seems that he won't give up until he finds her."

"And Ms. Thorin is also looking for the woman you were holding yesterday. I'm afraid your mother will be alarmed if it goes on like this..."

Just mentioning Griffon's mother made Andre break out in a cold sweat, let alone what consequences they would face if they really angered her.

"Let Stella deal with Tara. As for Jackson..."

Griffon's eyes narrowed and turned to the amber of his wolf's eyes. It was as if Andre had touched his sore spot just by mentioning Jackson's name.

“Let him look for her.”

If Jackson was as great of an Alpha wolf as he thought he was, he would be able to find her. He would deserve to find her.

As for whether he could see Taya or not, that decision was not up to Jackson.

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Andre glanced at Griffon. The look in his Alpha's eyes was borderline terrifying, and Andre could tell how crazy his possessiveness was from the gleam there.

He had wanted to persuade Griffon to return Taya to Jackson, but when he saw Griffon's expression, he tactfully shut his mouth. He knew better than to challenge his Alpha when his mind was set on something.

Griffon probably felt something for the woman, even though he didn't want to admit it, so he decided to fight with Jackson.

However, the Alpha didn't express his thoughts, so Andre couldn't point them out.

He respectfully replied with a “yes, Alpha” and tried to block all news of Taya being at the pack manor.

Although the pack members who worked in the personal, private house were all the Alpha's trusted followers, they could not resist the means of the mother Luna in the old house of the Knight pack.

Andre felt he should clear all the obstacles for the Alpha as best he could.

Taya didn't know about what had happened in the study. When she saw Frank bring her bag in, she quickly sat up.

“Ms. Palmer, this is your bag.”

Taya took the bag from him with both hands and thanked him repeatedly. “Thank you.”

Frank smiled kindly. “Alpha Knight found it for you. If you want to thank someone, thank him.”

The corners of Taya's mouth curled i didn't reply a polite smile, but she

It was not proper for Frank to stay in the room for a long time without anyone else in there, so he turned around and went out after saying, "Have a good rest."

After he left, Taya opened her bag and took out her phone to look.

Harper had been calling over and over.

Frightened, Taya immediately called her, and Harper answered on the first ring.

"Taya, what's going on? Why is Silas at our door? He couldn't possibly still be seeking revenge after five years, right?"

Taya didn't expect Jackson to come to her house.

"He's not there to harm me."

She told Harper about the MPC's request for her to entertain Jackson.

Harper, hiding at the stairs, glanced at the man who was guarding the door.

"Taya, his head is wrapped in gauze, and he's wearing a hospital gown. He looks a little strar

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Hearing this, Taya felt even more guilty. "Harper, he got injured to save me. Can you help me? Tell him to return to the hospital and wait for me to find him in a few days."

Harper only processed part of what Taya said. "Save you? What's going on?"

Taya gave a general explanation a' ut Roman's attack at the hotel. She hated telling Harper these things, because Harper's wolf was more than a little vengeful. When Harper learned the truth, she insisted on finding Roman and tearing him into pieces.

However, when she heard from Taya that Griffon had already sent someone to deal with Roman, she suddenly shut her mouth.

"So... you're with Griffon right now?"

Taya could only nod in agreement and mumble a "mmhmm".

She dare not hide anything from her best friend.

Harper sighed long and muttered, "What a bad relationship." Then, she hung up the phone.

After putting her phone into her pocket, Harper grabbed the soup she'd brought and walked to the front door.

She'd been coming to bring Taya something to help her feel better, but as soon as she saw Silas, she'd hid at the side of the front steps where he couldn't see her. She waited there for a long time, but he didn't leave.

Now that she'd talked to Taya and knew what was up, she walked behind Jackson, frowning when she saw him motionlessly leaning against the doorframe.

"Taya asked you to go back to the hospital. She'll come to you in a few days."

She conveyed Taya's message and turned to leave.

Jackson suddenly grabbed her arm. When Harper turned around and saw his bloodshot eyes, she froze.