

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 501

After being off for more than three months, the phone was flat. When Griffon was about to charge it, Zack came.

He put the phone aside, looked up at Zack, who came in with a bunch of things. "Didn't I give you a few tasks?"

After Zack put a few big bags of things on the desk, he said, "I came back with the items."

He looked as if he was waiting for Griffon to praise him, but the smile in Griffon's eyes suddenly faded after seeing the pile of things.

"Who told you to find them so quickly?!"

Zack was stunned as they had always been fast and ruthless in doing things!

Didn't Griffon know about the rules? Why was he complaining about him getting the task done quickly?

With a dark face, Griffon pushed the pile of things in front of him. "Send it back!"

Zack was shocked, but at the same time, he didn't understand why. "Sir, why?"

Griffon took a deep breath. The frost that burst out from the bottom of his eyes was enough to freeze Zack to death.

Zack was confused when he met those eyes. He felt that Griffon would cut off his limbs for being efficient.

Zack shuddered and instantly, blood rushed through his body. "Sir, regarding Ms. Palmer's affairs, I will take it slow. Don't worry..."

Zack finished speaking, raised his hand, and waved at him. "I'll go first. I wish you happiness."

Then, Zack slipped away.

Griffon stared at the back, his face turned paler.

With a cold face, he moved his cold gaze to the pile of things.

Without hesitation, he got up and put all the things into the bookcase.

After he closed the cabinet door, he turned and went to the kitchen. The servant inside was shocked when he came in.

“Sir, why are you here?”

“Get out.”

Hearing his cold voice, the servant hurriedly left the kitchen.

Griffon walked to the cabinets, took out a cookbook, and flipped through the pages.

He had never cooked before, and he didn't know what Taya liked to eat.

But he remembered that three years ago, when he knew she had a wolf spirit attack and brought her back to the villa, he fed her porridge.

She ate a lot at the time, so she probably liked it.

Griffon's bushy eyelashes drooped. After carefully reading the recipe of porridge, he threw away the recipe in his hand.

The sun shone through the glass window, reflecting on the tall and straight figure, giving off a soft light...

When Griffon came out of the kitchen, he was carrying the porridge he had just made. Under the shocked eyes of the servants, he went straight to the master bedroom on the second floor.

After Taya came to Washington, she had been busy, and she was exhausted. At this time, she was wrapped in a quilt, sleeping.

After Griffon placed the bowl on the glass table, he turned around and walked in front of Taya.

He bent down slightly, put his hands on both sides of her head, lowered his head, and watched her sleep.

He stared at her face for a while and couldn't help kissing her swollen lips.

Since she came back to life, Taya's sleep had become much lighter, and a slight movement could easily wake her up.

She slowly opened her eyes, to meet a pair of indifferent eyes.

After seeing what the owner of these eyes was doing, Taya's expression sank.

"Griffon..."

"Hmm..."

The man's voice was as cold as a spring but magnetic. At the moment, it was hoarse with desire and dissatisfaction.

Taya looked at the slender finger on his chest and asked him in a cold voice, "What are you doing?"

Griffon followed her gaze, glanced at his hand, and said calmly, "Can't I do it now that you're mine?"

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 502

Taya took a deep breath. Her face flushed with anger. She shouldn't have felt sorry and compromised just now!

Seeing her angry look, Griffon smirked with a smile in his eyes.

He couldn't help but bow his head and kiss her again. Then he let go of her, saying, "Okay. I'll stop. Get up for food."

Taya was in no mood to eat. She was woken up by his kiss before she got enough sleep, so she was furious.

Seeing that she didn't want to get up, Griffon didn't rush her. He got up and served the porridge and sat down on the sofa beside the bed.

After stirring the porridge in the bowl again and again, he took a small spoonful and brought it to her lips. "Open your mouth."

Taya glanced at him, turned sideways, rested her hands on the side of her face, and stared at the porridge. She sulked as she stared at the garden outside the window.

Griffon looked at her back, and a hint of tenderness flashed across his eyes.

“Taya, if you’re not hungry, I am. Do you want to help me with it?”

Hearing this, Taya turned around, staring at him angrily with a pair of clear and bright almond eyes.

Griffon propped his elbows on both sides of his knees and fixed his eyes on her.

“Taya, I’ve endured it for several years. It’s been hard for me...”

Taya didn’t want to hear some outrageous words from him, so she got up wrapped in the quilt and stretched out her hand to him.

“Give me the porridge.”

Griffon shook his head lightly.

“I’ll feed you.”

“It’s not that I don’t have the ability to take care of myself.”

Griffon didn’t reply. His indifferent eyes stared at her quietly.

After Taya took a deep breath, she parted her red lips, and the man picked up the spoon again.

After he finished feeding her, he asked softly, “Do you want more?”

Taya shook her head, looked at Griffon, who put down the porridge bowl and picked up a napkin to wipe the corners of her mouth.

Her eyelashes trembled slightly. He would never treat her like this before, but now, he seems to have changed a little...

After Griffon memorized all the subtle expressions on her face, he quickly understood her thinking, and the corners of his mouth slightly raised.

He put down the napkin, raised his fingers, and touched her face.

“Taya, the night view near the White House is beautiful, I’ll take you to see it.”

Hearing the word White House, Taya was a little moved, but she needed the time to complete her drawings.

There was just over a year left, and she had over 50 projects that have not yet been designed.

Thinking of this, she raised her eyes to look at Griffon. “May I go find Neil first?”

Neil was alone in Washington DC, and he didn’t know anyone. He was probably on the street like a homeless man.

Thinking of Neil’s penniless and nowhere to go situation, Taya felt very sorry.

The tenderness in Griffon’s eyes was gradually stained with jealousy, “Why do you want to see him?”

Taya glanced at him and explained, “The NASA’s expansion preset and the ureaped data andwith him. End the

Griffon calmed down at up, and made her “Tart

would see my difficulty de c

The got up, wou to the duo, and folled a wrvant. After a low medon, he came back, and when at down again, he had t

“I’ve sent somussome be actings accommodation for Noit, tangs you loft lichand at the hund will be delivered

After he finodol sprouting, he huddled the two fur Istwoon be fingon to Eawa

* an milimited orolt card, juust

project and the surveyed data are with him. I need the data to draw.”

Griffon calmed down, sat up straight, and said to her, "Don't worry. Leave everything to me."

There was an inexplicable sense of security in his words, as if he would resolve any difficulty she had.

He got up, went to the door, and called a servant. After a few orders, he came back, and when he sat down again, he had two extra cards in his hand.

"I've sent someone to arrange accommodation for Neil, and the things you left behind at the hotel will be delivered right away."

After he finished speaking, he handed the two bank cards between his fingers to Taya.

"One is an unlimited credit card, and the other is all the liquid funds under my name."

"You can use it however you want, and you don't have to worry about running out of money."

Taya looked at him. She did not reply, nor did she take the cards.

The man grabbed her hand, put the cards in her palm, and said to her, "Don't think too much. I'm just afraid that you won't feel safe in a foreign country."

Taya lowered her eyelashes, looked at the cards in her palm. After a few seconds of silence, she raised her eyes and looked at Griffon. "We'll only be together for a short time, so you don't have to..."

Griffon interrupted her, "Taya, remember, no matter how short it is, you are still my woman. I won't make you feel uneasy."

Taya parted her red lips and wanted to say something, but Griffon lifted the quilt and picked her up from the bed.

He hugged her, bowed his head, and said to her, "I haven't dated Let's not waste time on this and do something meaningful." you.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 503

Taya was nestled in his arms. She looked into his eyes, which harbored unconcealed affection, then nodded obediently.

Her gentle and peaceful appearance made it feel like they had gone back to the past. The faint smile in the depths of Griffon's eyes became more and more charming.

With Taya in his arms, he went into the walk-in closet. After placing her on the sofa, he pressed the invisible, automatic switch on the wall.

Several high-end wardrobes quickly opened up, and rows of high-end dresses with similar styles were on display in front of Taya.

When she saw that, she was a little surprised. It was the same style that she used to dress up in, and Griffon still remembered...

"After you came home with me, I asked the servants to prepare it in advance," he explained.

He picked out a waist-pinching, A-line long skirt. Griffon handed it to her and jutted his chin towards the fitting room, signaling for her to change first.

Taya reached out to take it. Hesitantly, she looked at Griffon, wanting to ask if there was any underwear, but was too embarrassed

When she was about to go commando, Griffon's bony hand suddenly grabbed a piece of underwear from the closet and handed it to her.

"Your size hasn't changed much. It's still the same as before, so this should fit you well," he stated

Taya glanced at the pink underwear that barely covered anything, and then at Griffon, whose expression never changed.

Pretending to be nonchalant, she reached out to take the underwear, then turned around and quickly walked into the fitting room.

She took off the bathrobe on her body and put on the long skirt. The mirror quickly reflected her slim figure, but the clothes were very conservative.

The long sleeves covered her arms, and the hem of the skirt covered her ankles. Aside from her neck, which was exposed, everything else was tightly covered.

She didn't pay it much mind. After getting changed, Griffon took her pale, delicate hand and led her into the extended Lincoln.

Taya sat in the back seat, looking out the window at the buildings surrounded by bright lights. Meanwhile, Griffon propped his head up on one hand and looked at her from the side

The distance between them no longer felt like they were separated by an insurmountable gap. This time, they were extremely close.

He put his arms around her waist, pressing her back against his chest.

He felt the residual warmth of her body through his fingertips, and smelled her faint, familiar fragrance.

His heart, which had been aching for years, was gradually soothed by her temporary warmth.

The car soon came to a stop. The man looked out the window, then glanced away and kissed her hair affectionately.

“Taya, we’re here.”

Taya was lying in Griffon’s arms. When she saw that they had arrived, she quickly got up.

Griffon got out of the car first, opened the door for her, and helped her out in a gentlemanly manner.

Standing in front of the car door, Taya looked around at the night view of Washington. In front of her was the majestic White House, the domed Capitol Building, the Supreme Court building, the Washington Monument Square, and the Eisenhower Executive Office Building not far away.

Under the warm yellow light, those neoclassical style buildings, which were mainly made of white sandstone, stood tall, luxurious, and majestic.

While Taya was observing the beautiful scenery, a hand grabbed her own small one. He put his palm over hers and led her to the hotel building.

They walked in front, followed by a group of about twenty bodyguards.

Passers-by stopped to watch them.

Griffon was noble and abstinent, while Taya looked elegant and majestic. They looked like a match made in heaven.

Under the envious eyes of the crowd, Taya lowered her head and looked at the hand intertwined with hers.

Her once extravagant wish was that he would shamelessly hold her hand in public like what he was doing right then.

Unexpectedly, few years later, Griffon would make her elusive dream come true...

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 504

Griffon led Taya to the top floor of the hotel.

It was a French restaurant. Sitting there, they had a panoramic view of the nighttime scenery.

He seemed to have booked the entire restaurant. There was a group of waiters in tuxedos and bow ties, serving only them.

The energetic French manager, who was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, sat down on the terrace in front of them. He leaned over and handed them an extremely luxurious menu.

Griffon took it and placed it in front of Taya. "What do you want to eat, Taya?"

Taya opened the menu. When she saw that it was all in French, she looked a bit constipated.

She couldn't understand it at all. A subconscious trace of embarrassment appeared on her fair face, and her flustered hands tucked her hair behind her hair.

Griffon, who was sitting across from her, quickly stretched out his fingers to take the menu,

He didn't know what she liked to eat, so he wanted her to order for herself. However, it seemed that he hadn't been considerate enough.

Griffon felt a little guilty. He glanced at Taya, but didn't say anything.

He turned his head to the French manager and used English to order. After ordering the appetizer and the main course, he looked at Taya again.

"Taya, do you want macarons or egg tarts for dessert?"

He gave her a choice in an attempt to divert her attention so that she wouldn't feel so ashamed.

She whispered, "Egg tarts..."

She liked food that was soft and sweet, and egg tarts happened to be her favorite.

Griffon nodded gently. He closed the menu and signaled for the French manager to leave.

On the unique, French–style dining table, a few flickering candles shone dimly on their faces.

The dim light made Griffon, who was wearing a white shirt with a slightly open neckline, look extremely noble and mysterious.

Holding a wine glass with one hand, he leaned on the leather sofa. With a pair of deep eyes that seemed to hold constellations in them, he stared at the woman across from him.

Taya kept her head down. She stared at her fingers without saying a word. Perhaps it was the environment that made her feel pressured and nervous.

Griffon stared at her for a while, then suddenly raised his hand and snapped his fingers. The manager immediately came over.

“Yes, sir?”

He whispered a few words to the manager in French this time, which Taya didn't understand. Moments later, however, a famous cellist came to the restaurant.

The cellist didn't dare to come over. He simply nodded to them, then sat in the dining room and started to play.

Slow and relaxing music could be heard, which made Taya's tense nerves slowly relax...

Seeing that she was no longer on edge, Griffon raised his fingers. He grabbed her hand, which was on the table.

He didn't say anything and just held her tightly, as if he was holding a treasure that he was reluctant to let go of.

He didn't let go until the waiters served the French dishes one by one...

When Taya bowed her head to eat quietly, Griffon made a mental note of everything she ate

In the past, he would get frustrated with her and wage a cold war against her. He hardly paid attention to what she liked, which was a pity.

From then on, he would remember all her preferences, hoping that it would make up for the mistakes he made.

His stomach wasn't in good condition, so he didn't eat much.

He just stared at her as she sat peacefully and beautifully by the candlelight...

Feeling a burning gaze on her, Taya felt a little uncomfortable. She eyed Griffon.

Seeing that he hadn't touched the food in front of him, she couldn't help but frowned. "Does your stomach hurt?"

Griffon didn't expect that she still remembered that he had stomach problems. A smile flashed across his eyes. "I'm fine."

After toying with the knife and fork in her hand, Taya worked up her courage. She cut a small piece of foie gras for him and brought it to his lips.

Seeing that she was offering to feed him, Griffon's cold and deep eyes began to water.

He opened his thin lips slightly and ate the piece of foie gras. It wasn't supposed to be sweet, but he felt that every bite of it was bursting with sweetness.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 505

The candlelight dinner slowly came to an end with the playing of the cello...

When Taya got up, the cool wind ruffled her short, messy hair, blocking her sight.

After Griffon reached out to straighten her hair, he picked up his suit jacket and wrapped it around her body.

Then, he took her hand again and led her downstairs. "Taya, there's a musical. Do you..."

He lowered his head to look at Taya beside him and saw that she was looking at the Capitol building in the distance. He stopped talking.

He jutted his chin toward the bodyguard behind him, who immediately understood what he meant. The bodyguard quickly walked towards the White House.

“Taya, let’s go to the Capitol building,” he suggested.

Taya came back to her senses and shook her head. “No. You planned for us to go to a musical, so let’s go.”

It was just that she had heard Neil mention that the Capitol was inspired by the architecture from ancient Greece and ancient Rome, which was why she couldn’t help but stare at it.

She didn’t expect Griffon to take her to the Capitol building

After Griffon carried her back to the car, they went to the Kennedy Performing Arts Center.

Before taking her inside, he stopped suddenly and looked down at Taya.

“Taya, do you prefer musicals or concerts?”

cal the

He was so focused on planning the date that he forgot to ask her what she liked.

Taya was actually not that interested in musicals, so she looked a little reluctant.

She only hesitated for two seconds, but it was enough for Griffon to see through her thoughts at a glance. He jutted his chin toward the bodyguard behind him once again.

The bodyguard immediately went to the concert hall. After they walked in, someone specially assigned to lead them to the VIP room on the third floor.

The stage of the concert hall was decorated with countless organ pipes, which looked beautiful and spectacular.

Sitting in the room, Taya looked down at the shocking performance on the stage. A smile gradually appeared on the corner of her mouth...

Griffon was only looking at her the whole time. A glint of joy

“Taya, you finally smiled.”

Ever since she returned to their homeland, the forced smile on her face was full of bitterness. He hadn't seen such a happy smile for a long time.

Upon hearing that, Taya turned her head and looked at Griffon with a gentle smile. “Thank you for preparing this concert. I like it very much.”

Griffon put his arms around her waist and brought her into his arms. He lowered her head and kissed her forehead. “As long as you like it.”

Taya no longer tried to resist his hug. She leaned on his firm and tough chest, and watched the wonderful performance on stage.

After the concert, Griffon hugged the sleepy Taya as they left the building and returned to the car.

She drowsily put on her seat belt and leaned her head against the car window, trying to close her eyes and take a nap.

Griffon suddenly picked her up, moving her to sit on his lap.

“Sleep on me.”

In the past, whenever she got tired after they slept together, she would sleep on his lap.

Often, when he saw her like that, he would pat her on the back and coax her.