Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 506

He actually treated her tenderly after she fell asleep, but she never knew...

Griffon pressed her head against his neck. He raised his fingers and gently patted her on the back.

Taya was startled for a moment, then turned her head to look at the man who was coaxing her to sleep like a pup.

He moved with ease, as if he had done those movements countless times, but she had no memory of it.

Taya stared at his flawless profile for a while, and gradually fell asleep while he caressed her.

The car drove toward the villa. When it drove over a speed bump, it was going too fast, causing the car to tremble suddenly. Taya was shaken awake.

Griffon immediately raised his indifferent, icy gaze, and glanced coldly at the driver. "Stop."

The driver didn't even need to look in the rearview mirror to feel the bone-piercing chill.

He immediately stepped on the brakes and parked the < side of the road. Just as he was about to ask if he should get out of the car, Taya woke up.

The driver's face turned pale. He was done for. He was about to lose his high–paying job after just a single day.

Taya woke up and saw Griffon being hostile toward the driver. She hurriedly told him, "It's fine."

Hearing the gentle voice next to his car, Griffon concealed the cold look in his eyes and looked at Taya affectionately. "Are you going to continue sleeping at home?"

Taya nodded subtly. She got off him and smoothened out her slightly wrinkled clothes. Then, she saw Griffon open the car door.

He stretched out his fingers to her.

Taya looked at his broad hand, hesitated for a few seconds, and put her hand in his palm.

The man grabbed her hand. His thin lips curled into a slight smile.

After he took her out of the car, he held hands with her and planned to walk home.

However, when they were crossing the road, a supercar driving at top speed suddenly rushed toward them.

It moved so quickly that they couldn't dodge it. Griffon pushed Taya out of the way without any hesitation.

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Taya, who was pushed to the ground, only heard the sound of someone urgently slamming the brakes.

She panicked and quickly turned her head to look at Griffon who was lying on the ground.

He groaned, and a trace of blood flowed from his lips. It gradually dripped out...

"Sir!"

The group of bodyguards who got out of the car turned pale with fright.

They rushed over quickly and helped him up. They wanted to take him to the hospital.

Despite that, Griffon pushed the bodyguards away. He got up and swayed as he walked firmly in front of Taya.

He knelt down in front of her on one knee. After helping her up from the ground, he looked her up and down nervously.

"Taya, are you alright?"

His eyes were full of anxiety, panic, and worry, which made Taya's heart tremble.

She stared blankly at the man in front of her who had just gotten hit by a car, but was still worried about her.

Inexplicable and complicated thoughts all occupied her mind, and she was so stunned that she couldn't say a word.

Seeing that she didn't speak, Griffon thought he had used too much strength when pushing her and had hurt her. Thus, he quickly picked her up and strode to the car.

Taya, who was being carried, saw the blood on his lips, and her face turned pale.

"You just coughed up blood. You must have damaged your internal organs. Hurry up and put me down. Don't push your body any further," she said.

Regardless of how she tried to dissuade him, Griffon forcibly carried her into the car. He turned to glare icily at the car who had hit him. There was a foreigner on drugs inside.

"It's time for him to find out what it feels like to get hit by a car, he thundered.

After saying that, Griffon got into the car, and coldly ordered the driver, "Send us to the hospital!"

While the car was driving rapidly, Griffon seemed to remember something. He raised his hand and stroked the back of Taya's head.

He subconsciously let out a sigh of relief when he didn't feel any hard objects like nails. "Luckily, you're fine."

Taya side-eyed him, her eyes gradually tearing up. "I'm fine, but what about you?"

even know where he had been injured.

Griffon fell intense pain in his abdomen, where he had been hit, but was afraid that she would be worried. Thus, he suppressed the pain and shook his head at her.

The fact that he refused to say anything made Taya even more worried. She frantically took a tissue and wiped the blood from the corner of his lips.

Seeing the anxious look in her eyes, Griffon felt choked up. Did Taya still care about him?

At that moment, he couldn't bring himself to ask any questions. He could only stare at the flustered woman in front of him who was wiping his blood away.

The car hurriedly came to a stop at the entrance of the hospital, and the bodyguards who were with them rushed to help Griffon out of the car.

Despite that, he pushed away the bodyguards and took Taya's hand before quickly walking into the emergency room.

It was the same hospital as before. The dean personally came to give him a check-up.

Seeing that Griffon was bleeding from the collision, he immediately arranged for him to be hospitalized for an examination.

Griffon supported himself on the counter with one hand. He lowered his head and spit out a mouthful of blood into the trash can, and then spoke to the director in an icy tone. "Check on her

Taya had been pushed to the ground by him carlier, and she might have been seriously injured.

When she saw that he was coughing up blood and asking the dean to examine her first, her heart suddenly ached.

She helped Griffon up and persuaded him softly. "I'm fine, really. Listen to the dean and go for a checkup, okay?

He couldn't refuse her gentle coaxing. After caressing her face, he murmured, "Okay. I'll listen to you."

After saying that, he went to the VIP ward that the dean had prepared.

Before getting his check-up, he still stubbornly insisted that the doctors give Taya an examination at the same time.

After confirming that she was really fine, he agreed to get an MRI with peace of mind. Following a series of examinations, he was diagnosed with a pulmonary hemorrhage.

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"Fortunately, the amount of bleeding is not large and it's not very serious. First, we can treat you with drugs. If it ends up becoming severe, surgery will be required."

The dean put down the report in his hand and looked at Griffon, who was leaning on the hospital bed frame. He breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that there was no more blood around Griffon' mouth.

Fortunately, the bleeding was stopped in time and there was no infection. Otherwise, if something were to happen to Griffon in his hospital, the Knight pack might come for his head.

Taya, who was sitting beside the hospital bed, heard what the dean said. Her tense body finally relaxed.

"Is there anything he should pay attention to during his stay here?" she asked.

"He should be careful with his diet and make sure he gets enough rest. He needs to refrain from strenuous exercise," the dean replied.

After making a mental note, Taya questioned the doctor was bandaging Griffon' arm.

"How is his hand?"

"It's just a scrape and some bleeding. His bones weren't hurt. It's nothing serious."

After the two looked at each other silently for a while, Griffon squeezed her palm.

"Don't worry, Taya. After I pushed you away, I quickly dodged it."

Although he got hit, he was lucky to avoid any fatal injuries.

Taya stared into those beautiful eyes. She was quiet for a while and then nodded at him slightly.

After Griffon took the medicine, he was a little tired. After a while, his thick eyelashes slowly began to droop.

Seeing that he was asleep, Taya got up and wanted to prepare some things for his stay in the hospital. However, he held on to her hand tightly.

She tried to push his hand away, but his thick eyebrows instantly furrowed.

It seemed that she was afraid that she would leave. Even after he had fallen asleep because of the medicine, he refused to let go.

Seeing Griffon like that, Taya's heart, which she had locked up, suddenly began to open up gradually.

She couldn't help it. She raised her hand and touched his face, which was so delicate that it seemed to have been carved by God.

"Griffon..." Taya murmured.

She sighed softly.

It turned out that she still couldn't let go of him.

She sat in front of the hospital bed, watching him quietly and thinking about the past.

She could sense the love she had for him deep down.

Time ticked by until sunrise. The wolf on the hospital bed slowly opened his deep eyes.

When he saw Taya sleeping peacefully on the edge of the hospital bed, his heart felt warm. There was a tinge of amusement in his gaze.

He was afraid that she wouldn't get a good night's sleep. Thus, he forced himself up and carried her into the hospital bed. He put his arms around her waist and hugged her to sleep.

Taya, who was nestled in his arms, woke up from the movement. She raised her eyes to look at his face. It was sickly, but it didn't affect his handsome looks at all.

She opened her lips to say something, but Griffon pressed her head against his chest and muttered, "Sleep with me for a while, Taya."

His voice was dry and hoarse, but richer than usual. The magnetic force in it made Taya obedient. She relaxed her whole body and leaned into his embrace.

When he got close, Taya saw a gunshot wound below his open collar. It was near his heart.

She stretched out her hand and touched the scar. "This is..."

Griffon glanced at the spot she was touching before pulling his clothes tighter. Indifferently, he responded, "It's nothing."

Taya remembered Silas mentioning that Griffon had gotten seriously injured in order to save her. Was that how he got the scar?

She slowly raised her head and looked at Griffon. When she saw him closing his eyes and pretending to sleep, her heart ached again.

Her restless hand, which was placed next to him, suddenly reached out involuntarily to wrap her arms around his toned waist.

Her actions made Griffon stiffened.

His deep eyes gently fluttered open, and he seemed to be in a trance.

Was she taking the initiative to touch him because she was grateful to him for saving Silas, or because she felt sorry for him?

Griffon didn't dare to ask, because whenever Taya had to choose between him and Silas, she had never chosen Griffon before.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 509

Griffon stayed in the hospital for two weeks, and Taya stayed by his side the whole time. They are and slept together, just like they had returned to the past.

The doctor told him not to move around, he still refused to listen and kept cleaning himself.

Every time he came out of the bathroom, he was only wrapped in a towel, showing off his firm eight—pack abs as he walked around shamelessly in front of her.

Whenever she saw him like that, Taya always felt like he was trying to seduce her.

Particularly, at night, he couldn't control himself. He would hug and kiss her wildly.

He felt incredibly frustrated, but he wanted to respect her wishes at the same time.

The day before he was discharged from the hospital, he couldn't help himself. He held Taya in his arms and pushed her against the wall, gnawing on her lips, and asked over and over again.

"Taya, I want you. Let me have you, okay?"

Taya turned her head to the side, blushing. She tried to persuade him. "The doctor said not to exert your body."

Griffon bit-her neck and murmured, "I'll be gentle. I won't go too far, okay?"

Taya raised her eyes and looked into his irrational gaze, which was filled with desire. She hesitated for a moment, then nodded her head lightly.

Since she couldn't let him go, then she would give him another chance, as well as herself. She would wait and see what happened in the future.

With her consent...

Griffon began kissing her in a frenzy while freeing up his fingers. He locked the door with a click, and then closed the automatic blinds.

Under the dim light, he took the bath towel off her body. When he saw her seductive figure, his whole body began to heat up.

The high temperature nearly scorched him.

They hadn't been intimate for more than few years. At that time, he felt as if his skin was on fire wherever it touched her.

She grabbed the bedsheets and said to the tireless Griffon, "I'm never trusting you again, Griffon.

Griffon, who was sated, didn't show any signs of fatigue. He bent down and kissed her cheek lightly, then hugged her.

After putting the weak Taya into the bathtub, he turned on the warm water, and gently scrubbed her body.

Taya was lying on the edge of the bathtub. She looked at herself reflected in the mirror. There were bruises all over her, especially on her neck, which was full of red marks. He seemed to want to prove something by marking her neck on purpose...

However, those marks would take at least two weeks to disappear.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 510

The patient was supposed to be Griffon, but he looked radiant and healthy. Whereas for her, on the other hand, had to be carried by him.

The doctors and bodyguards waiting outside instantly understood what was going on when they saw the woman who was tightly wrapped in his arms.

No wonder the CEO didn't open the door until near dusk. It turned out that he had just recovered, and couldn't wait to have fun with his she—wolf.

The group of nearly thirty people knew what was happening, but they pretended not to acknowledge it...

Taya, who was snuggling in the man's arms, blushed instantly when she saw so many people were waiting outside. She quickly lowered her head and buried her face deep in Griffon' chest...

Griffon didn't care about these people at all. He carried Taya and walked directly past the crowd, and headed to the exit of the hospital.

It wasn't until Taya got into the car that the redness on her face subsided a bit. Unfortunately, the dean still had to organize a farewell party with some doctors.

Seeing Griffon open the car door out of the blue, she was so embarrassed that she grabbed his suit jacket and covered her face...

Griffon saw this and found that Taya was so cute. His stomach tightened again. He couldn't help it, he wanted her badly.

The dean was still chattering non-stop. Griffon turned his back to him and raised his hand, gesturing for him to leave.

The dean understood right away, and left with the doctors.

Griffon drove them all the way to an outskirt himself after dismissing the driver. After he parked the car with one hand, he turned his head to look at Taya, who was still dazed in the back seat.

"It seems like we haven't done it in the car yet..."

Upon hearing this, Taya's eyes widened with anger.

"Don't push it!"

She should not have opened her mouth. This man had no limits when it came to sex. How many times did they do it last night? And now, he wanted it again so soon? In the car?

Griffon didn't say anything. He just unbuttoned his white shirt with one hand, revealing his neck.

His deep and bewitching eyes looked at her figure, intentionally rolling his sexy Adam's apple up and down.

Taya glanced at him subconsciously. Although he had a noble face, he had no restraint in this kind of thing.

Just as she was about to force herself to get out of the car, Griffon quickly got out of the car and opened the door in front of her, sitting in the back seat. His tall and straight body pressed her down the car.

Overwhelming kisses rained down, accompanied by the refreshing fragrance of the man after his shower...

Taya felt like she would never feel anything again, but under his constant teasing, she couldn't help but respond to him uncontrollabl