

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 511

Seeing Griffon like this, Taya felt that he was uneasy, but she didn't know why.

She could only reach out and hug him, leaning her head against his shoulder, and obediently replied, "Okay."

She belonged to him, ever since she accepted him into her body, she had already belonged to him...

Griffon felt a little better when he received her gentle response, and his throbbing heart eased slightly.

He kissed her cheek, and after asking her, he reclined the car seat.

He hugged her waist, flipped her over. He pressed her down on the seat, under him.

They had already done it once just now when Taya was sitting on his lap.

Seeing that he seemed to want to do it again, her clear, black eyes suddenly widened.

"Your body has just recovered, please don't..."

Griffon placed one hand on her head, and the other on her fair neck. He traced his fingers down from her neck, and stopped at the plump roundness.

He leaned down, lightly biting her earlobe, and asked in a hoarse voice, "Hmm? What do you mean?"

With that magnetic voice accompanied by the tantalizing kissing, Taya fell for him once again.

She was well aware that he had stamina for this kind of activity, but she didn't expect that it had increased over the past few years.

If they continued doing so, she was afraid that she would die from exhaustion. However, he wasn't worried. Right now, she wished for his demise...

After leaving the hospital and arriving in the wilderness, the car was filled with a romantic aura with a faint fragrance emanating from the two of them intertwined...

He held her in his arms as she slept soundly, and gazed at her affectionately. After a while, Griffon curved his thin lips and a faint smile appeared, adding a touch of brightness to his usual cold demeanor. He helped her clean up, and brought a thin blanket to cover her. He then pulled the seat belt and fastened it for her.

Gently releasing her, he picked up his suit and shirt from the carpet and put them on slowly and deliberately. After he was dressed, he lowered his head and placed a gentle kiss on her forehead before opening the car door. Then he walked to the driver's seat.

In the distance, several luxury cars were parked overnight. Noticing that the engine of the Lincoln car in front finally started, the people woke up in a daze. The driver of the first car raised his head and looked up at the sunny sky outside the window. Then he turned his head to look at the Lincoln car. He couldn't help but give a thumbs up and thought to himself,

"Sir, you have amazing stamina. You can just stay up all night to do it. If I was that strong, my wife wouldn't leave me and cheat on me!"

Griffon parked the car at the entrance of the villa, unbuckled his seat belt, then picked up the delicate woman from the back seat and headed inside. The servants came forward to greet them, "Sir..."

Griffon raised his chin, signaling them not to speak. The servants kept their silence and respectfully stepped back. Griffon placed Taya on the bed in the master bedroom and went to the bathroom. After taking a shower, he instructed the servants to prepare dinner in advance before returning to the bedroom and falling asleep while holding her.

He held her as if he was holding the whole world, and the anxiety in his heart gradually eased and soothed by her soft body. It was great, he had prayed for a thousand days and nights, and she finally returned to him...

However, what should he do to completely get her back from Silas?

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 512

Taya slept until the sky turned dark. When she woke up, she felt as if she had been run over by a car, unable to move her body. She snuggled into the man's arms and saw his strong and robust chest with a set of perfectly sculpted abs moving up and down. She couldn't help but sigh deeply.

"What are you doing again..."

He stopped his movements seeing that she was awake. He raised his long fingers to stroke her hair and cheeks.

"Are you hungry?"

"No, I'm not!"

Taya thought he wanted to do it again, so she quickly pushed him away, trying to get out of bed. But before she could move to the edge of the bed, the man pulled her back onto the soft mattress.

She fell onto the bed and looked up at him, begging with pleading eyes.

“I don’t want to do it again, please let me go...”

After frowning for a few seconds, Griffon’s eyes slowly filled with a hint of a smile.

“What I meant was, do you want to eat something?”

Taya was stunned for a moment before realizing that he meant food, not something else. Her small face suddenly turned red, but she tried to act like nothing had happened and nodded.

“Yes, I’m hungry...”

This time it was his turn to misunderstand. Perhaps he did it on purpose. But after holding Taya in his arms and pressing his body against her, he whispered in her ear, “Let me feed you.”

Taya was speechless.

After another round of intimacy, the man took her into the bathroom and washed her clean before carrying her. He wrapped her in a bathrobe, then carried her to the dining room.

The long dining table was filled with all kinds of dishes. A butler was standing beside it, ready to serve the owners at any time.

Griffon held Taya and sat in the main seat, picking up a golden spoon and scooping a small spoonful of soup, which he then placed in front of Taya’s lips.

“Drink some soup to nourish your body...”

Taya saw several bowls of nourishing soup were placed on the table. Then she looked up at Griffon, whose mouth was curled into a deep smile.

He had obviously done some research on the type of food that was nourishing for women after doing that kind of activity, then instructed his servants to prepare these specifically.

Taya stared at him angrily. But she was afraid that her body couldn’t handle it, so she opened her mouth and drank all the soup he handed her.

After feeding her several bowls of nourishing soup, Griffon picked up his knife and fork. While hugging her waist, he cut into the protein-rich steak.

Taya wanted to sit down and eat by herself, but he held her tightly and wouldn't let go.

She had no choice but to obediently sit on his lap and wait for him to feed her. His movements while cutting the steak were somewhat slow and deliberate, but he somehow looked incredibly noble and elegant.

The light from the sunset outside the French window shone on him, as if casting a layer of golden ray on him.

That faint halo emanating from him made his inherent temperament appear even cooler and more otherworldly.

Looking at him like this, Taya suddenly understood why she had fallen in love with him without hesitation...

After Griffon cut the steak, he once again fed it to her lips. His deep and loving eyes indicated that she should eat obediently.

Taya withdrew her gaze from him and bit down on the steak, the perfect taste spreading from her lips and teeth.

Watching her quietly chewing her food, Griffon indulgently rubbed her short hair. When his fingers curled around her shoulder-length hair, he was stunned for a few seconds before murmuring, "I still prefer you with long hair."

Upon hearing this, Taya reached up to touch her own hair that had grown to her neck, not saying anything but with a complicated expression shown on her face.

Griffon saw that she didn't say anything, he couldn't help but kiss her cheek, "Can you grow your hair out for me in the future?"

Looking at his deeply affectionate gaze, she didn't refuse. Thus, she obediently nodded her head.

With her in his arms, he squeezed her with more force. During this time, it seemed that Taya was slowly reverting back to her former self.

He thought that it wouldn't be long before the gentle and obedient Taya would return to his side completely.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 513

Griffon fed some nourishing food to Taya and coaxed her to eat more before carrying her to the home theater.

Taya thought the basement of this villa was a parking lot, but it turned out to be an entire theater.

Looking at the home theater, which was several times larger than an IMAX theater, she was stunned for a moment before slowly turning to Griffon.

“Do you like watching movies?” she asked.

Griffon glanced at her and replied, “No, I don’t like it.”

He had it specially modified while in the hospital because he was afraid she would get bored staying at home in the future.

After carrying Taya to the double leather sofa, he turned on the theater and asked, “What do you like to watch?”

She stared at the giant screen and pointed at a movie randomly.

After Griffon pressed the play button and turned off the lights, he sat beside her. He hugged her waist tightly and watched the movie with her.

For the first few minutes of the movie, it was normal. But it became a little abnormal as it progressed, seemingly a R-rated film...

When Griffon saw the extremely explicit scenes on the screen, he couldn’t help but raise an eyebrow..

He withdrew his gaze and lowered his head. He looked at Taya, whose face was more flushed than usual. He grinned, “I didn’t know you like watching this kind of movie.”

Taya quickly shook her head in disbelief, “No, I didn’t know this movie was...”

Griffon lifted his finger to cover her rosy lips, and questioned, “Taya, do you want to try the positions they taught in the movie?”

What did he mean by that?

It was something used in filming, how could it be used as teaching material? Moreover, she really didn’t know this movie was R-rated!

Taya felt wronged and aggrieved, but Griffon was already eager to do so. It was unfair...

After exhausting her, the man picked her up and held her close, placing a blanket over the small back of her. She was covered in sweat as he kissed her hair and asked, "Should we do it again tonight?"

Taya shook her head weakly, remembering something important. In a hoarse voice, she spoke, "I didn't take my birth control pills, could you give them to me?"

Upon hearing this, his fingers tapping her back suddenly stopped, and he froze. Waves of intense pain emanated from his fingertips, causing him to tremble all over.

He gently lifted her chin and looked into her hazy eyes. "You don't need to take those pills anymore," he said firmly.

Taya lacked the strength to shake her head, only staring at him with a hint of doubt. "But what if I get pregnant?" she asked.

Without hesitation, he replied, "We'll keep it. I can raise as many pups as you want."

Taya furrowed her brows lightly. "Keep it?" she repeated.

Seeing that she seemed reluctant to have his child, the man's expression darkened. "Are you afraid?" he asked.

Taya nodded slightly. She wasn't prepared to become a mother yet, so of course she was afraid.

Thinking that she was afraid of letting Silas find out, his heartache returned, making it hard for him to breathe. He took a few deep breaths, suppressing the pain in his fingers, and hugged Taya tightly. As if he wanted to merge her into his flesh and blood. He used all his strength to embrace her. It was as if as long as he held onto her tightly, he would never lose her.

Taya felt that him holding her made her feel uneasy. She forced her drowsy eyes open and looked at his pale face. "Griffon, what's wrong?" she asked, thinking, that he was having breathing difficulty..

As she reached out to touch his abdomen, the man grabbed her wrist with a crazed look in his eyes. He flipped her over and pinned her down on the leather couch. This time with a stronger force than before.