

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 61

“I don’t think I’ve ever had cheap wine. Maybe I’ll like pretending to be poor.”

Roman gently took the glass from her hand, lightly licked the lipstick mark on the rim, and then drank.

As he swallowed, he observed Taya’s expression.

This time the earlier telltale signs of deceit and fear were gone.

Nevertheless, he wasn’t a fool. He’d been around long enough to have gained a healthy distrust of everyone. When you were born into a leadership role in a powerful, you were born with enemies.

Roman was cautious, only taking a sip before putting down the glass.

I didn’t expect him to be so difficult to deal with. Appealing to his ego always did the trick, but needed him to drink more.

If he didn’t drink enough of the sleeping pills, I wouldn’t be able to take him down.

This was a mess.

And Roman had no intention of letting me go.

He put down the glass, grabbed my hand, and sat on the sofa. Once he was seated, he dragged me onto his lap, trapping me.

One of his disgusting hands reached out to touch my thigh, inching higher and higher.

I was no match for him unless the sleeping pills kicked in, and I was pretty sure he hadn’t had enough.

“Beta Starke, didn’t you promise not to touch me?”

I squirmed in his lap, trying to wriggle my way out of his arms so I could stand. All that did was cause him to smile, his wolf gleaming amber in his eyes.

“Why ever would I let you go?”

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 62

Everything was going to shit.

All of the plans I had so carefully made, thought out for so long...ruined thanks to the stranger currently hiding in the bathroom.

If he hadn't pretended to be Roman and stirred up trouble first, I wouldn't have been so nervous that my hands trembled.

I was sure that was what had given me away. I'd been around wolf shifters long enough that I had learned to suppress many of my bodily reactions, their enhanced senses so good at picking up any little thing.

What should I do now?

Was Roman going to rape me?

As I was starting to panic, Roman's phone vibrated and interrupted his hand's leisurely crawl up my thigh.

“Beta Starke, your phone is ringing. You should answer it in case it's something important...”

I took his momentary distraction as an opportunity to push Roman away and get off his lap.

Luckily he didn't cou

He took out his phone and looked at it. When he saw the number on it, he quickly answered.

His demeanor completely changed. Gone was the cocky, rough wolf and in its place was a formal, respectful tone.

Who had called that would elicit such a drastic change in him?

Never mind. I could use these moments to try to figure out my next move.

Roman glanced at the contract while speaking. “Is there a problem? Why didn't I find it?”

I couldn't hear what the person on the other end was saying, only Roman's responses.

"Now?" After a pause, he added, "Okay, I'll be right there."

No, no, no.

If I didn't carry out my plan tonight, I'd be done for after the official Westen City project bidding meeting tomorrow!

Before I could try to stop him from leaving, he picked up the contract, put his arms around my waist, and kissed me.

"I have something urgent to deal with. Wait here for me."

Oh, this just might work.

Since he hadn't slept with me yet, he'd have more reason to come back.

I could wait a little longer...

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 63

As soon as Roman left, I heaved a sigh of relief.

Until I heard the sound coming from the other room. Then I tensed up again.

There was still one more person to deal with...

I walked over to the bathroom door.

As soon as I put my hand on the knob, the door opened. A large hand grabbed my wrist and pulled me in.

The bathroom light was off, and only a faint yellow light shined through from beneath the door, allowing a glimpse of the tattoo on the man's collarbone.

I wanted to look closer, but he suddenly turned around and pressed me against the wall.

God dammit, I was tired of men throwing me around tonight.

He hugged me from behind and again secured my hands with a zip tie.

Then, the blindfold was over my eyes again.

Gah!!!!

Why did he tie me up again?

I opened my mouth to speak, but he grabbed my chin roughly, his fingers pinching as he positioned me.

A chill swept over me, and then his lips were on mine. Rough, hard, sensual...needy.

The moment he kissed me, I lifted my bound hands up to touch his face.

He'd removed the mask, but since I was blindfolded it didn't matter.

I was pressed against the wall, and the man's hot body almost burned mine, the heat coming off him was so intense.

Wolf shifters ran hot, but this guy was like an inferno.

His kiss devoured me, like a hungry wolf that couldn't wait to swallow me whole. I was his prey.

And why did I like it?

"Hmm..." I let out a soft moan before I could think to hold it in.

When he heard it, it was though a switch flipped, and his actions were almost manic. He ripped my dress off, his strong hands and claws easily shedding the fabric from my body.

After he turned me around, he pressed me face-first against the wall again, lifting my bound hands above my head.

He moved with a sense of urgency and aggression as if he hadn't been with a woman in a long time.

It seemed the wolf would never be satisfied.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 64

Tears burned my eyes.

If Griffon had thought me dirty before...

A strangled sob broke free, and the man suddenly stopped moving.

He grabbed my chin, twisted my face to the side, and questioned coldly, "Who are you crying for?"

I pursed my lips tightly and did not say anything. My tears had soaked the blindfold and were streaming down my face.

Apparently, this wolf didn't like my silence.

His next...movements...were punishing. Designed to hurt, to only take from my body and leave me with no pleasure.

I'd thought he looked a bit like Griffon before, but even Griffon had never been like this. The way this man moved, his sheer strength... It was completely different. There was no comparing the two. Griffon had never been this...this desperate.

Oh goddess.

What if Doman came back while this was happening?

powerful, too determined. I would never be able to get away. from him until he decided he was going to let me go.

If he did.

It wasn't until this moment that I realized Roman had deliberately let me go before.

The recognition sent shockwaves through me.

If he'd really wanted to rape me, he would have done so by now. He could easily overpower me, especially given how sick I was. I had gotten away not because I was smart or strong, but because Roman had allowed it.

"You can only be mine!" the wolf behind me growled menacingly.

He bit at my lips again, his clawed hand clutching roughly at my hip.

It took nearly two hours for him to let me go...

My body had long since gone limp, given up. Coupled with the fact that I had sipped the wine laced with the crushed sleeping pills, I felt a little dizzy.

The man did not leave immediately after finishing with me. Instead, he carried me to the bathtub and lowered me into it.

After washing me up with warm water, he carried me to the laying me down and pulling the covers over me.

Despite everything that had just happened, I wanted to fall asleep the moment my head touched the soft pillow and felt the luxurious comforter wrap around me.

But when I thought Roman would return, I desperately bit my tongue to wake myself up.

It wasn't until I tasted blood that I regained consciousness.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 65

"Now, can you let me go?"

My voice was so cold that it cut straight to the bone.

If I knew who the man was, I would kill him. Or at least try to.

The man seemed to be putting on his clothes and did not answer.

My entire body shook with rage, with the humiliation of what he'd put me through.

There was a rustle of fabric, the bed shifted with the added weight of another person, and the man pressed down on me again.

"You've already taken what you wanted from me. Are you going to kill me now?"

He dropped a surprisingly gentle kiss on my lips, then leaned over to hoarsely whisper beside my ear, "You lied to Roman.

You gave him a fake contract. Aren't you afraid that he's going to come after you, kill you?"

“What does that have to do with you?” I turned my head away from him and struggled beneath him, trying to shove him off of me was already dying. At this point, had nothing else to lose; I was no longer afraid of Roman.

The man stopped talking. Then he began to untie me.

As soon as my hands were freed, I ripped off the blindfold.

Dammit all to hell!

The light was still off, and the man had already put on the mask.

He was too far away for me to see him clearly, to make out anything else about him that I might be able to recognize later.

If there was a later. His plans for what he was going to do next were still unknown. I had no idea if I was leaving this room on my own two feet or in a body bag.

Then again...a body bag had been my original plan.

But I wanted to go out on MY terms, not at the hand of my rapist.

With a jolt, I remembered the dagger I'd placed under the pillow. It had to still be there. I couldn't picture this guy finding it and not mentioning it.

I quickly shifted to sit at the head of the bed, positioning myself so that he couldn't see me reach under the pillow. Ev

As soon as my fingertips touched the dagger, I grabbed it, jumped up from the bed, and rushed toward the man.

I crossed the room quickly, raised the knife in both hands, and stabbed it straight at his chest.

The chest that was no longer there.

He'd taken a step back and easily avoided any type of critical wound.

The knife only slashed shallowly into his arm as he raised it reflexively to defend himself.

With a primal scream, I pounced on him, trying to stab him anywhere I couldn't. At this point, blood was blood, and rage had taken over me.

Fresh tears flowed from my eyes as I sobbed and tried to stab him.

But it was no use. I was no match for a wolf shifter, no matter how tired he might be.

He easily grabbed my wrist and took the knife.

"That's enough!" he roared.

His rough, snarling voice brought me back to my senses, and despair settled over my body like a lead blanket.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 66

Without the knife, I was even more helpless than before.

I was out of options, out of energy, out of...everything.

Sinking into a pile on the floor, I covered my face and burst into hiccupping sobs.

"Don't cry."

His voice was gruff and cold, and I couldn't tell if he was trying to comfort me or trying to get me to stop because it annoyed him.

It didn't matter. Even if I wanted to, I couldn't stop. I lay there, weeping and trying to breathe through my sobs.

The man let out a helpless sigh. He squatted down and touched my hair, running a hand through it.

I ducked away from his touch.

"I've been thinking about you for a long time, and I couldn't help it. I'm sorry," he said in a softer tone.

Huh? He'd been thinking about me for a long time?

He knew who I was... He'd pretended to be Roman and texted And Roman had declared that I was his woman that evening at Nightshade.

I wracked my brain to recall the men present that night. Men whose physical appearance matched.

In addition to Griffon, Preston and many other wolf shifters from prominent packs were there.

Griffon and Preston looked down on me, so they wouldn't do such a thing. Neither of them wanted anything to do with me...and Griffon would have never gone to these lengths. Not when he could have me with a snap of his fingers.

That meant this man was likely someone who knew Roman.

And he must be familiar enough with Roman to know Roman was in a meeting when she called to confirm it.

This all made sense. Roman was scum, so he would associate with other scum. The type of scum who would do something like this.

Oh goddess.

A chill ran down my spine.

I'd told him about the fake contract.

If he told Roman...

Frightened, I trembled all over. I couldn't breathe, couldn't think, couldn't move.

I was as good as dead no matter what.

The man picked up the dagger and looked at it, running his thumb over the hilt.

"Were you going to trick Roman into drinking that drugged wine and then kill him with this?"

I clenched my fists and kept my mouth firmly shut.

He threw the dagger away. His eyes flashed with his wolf, with anger. "Next time you find yourself in a position where you need help, come to me."

“Come to you?” I scoffed. “I don’t even know who you are, what you look like.”

The man did not reply. He picked up my phone, opened WhatsApp, and added his number.

After sending a message, he handed the phone back.

“I promise to come when you need me.”

I looked down at my phone to see whatever fake name he’d entered.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 67

This “Greyson” wouldn’t even show me his face, so it’s not like I expected him to enter his real name in.

I lowered my head and was deep in thought when the man suddenly picked me up.

I thought that he was going to do something horrific to me again, so I struggled desperately.

Instead, he put me back on the bed, pulled up the quilt, and covered me with it.

Then, he leaned over and said, “Have a good sleep. Don’t wait for Roman. He won’t come back.”

I didn’t understand what he meant. “What do you mean?”

He didn’t respond, just left quickly as if he had something urgent to deal with.

As I watched him leave, I wished I could pounce on him and tear him apart.

But I was so tired and weak that I couldn’t wait to fall asleep. I wished I had the stamina that someone like “Greyson” had. Even after all he put me through, thanks to his wolf nature, he didn’t even appear tired. Meanwhile, my weak human body was nothing but a betrayal on all fronts.

Still, I forced myself to go sit on the sofa and wait for Roman.

No way was I going to put faith in the words of the man who’d assaulted me.

I had to be on full alert to deal with Roman.

At least Greyson hadn’t threatened me with Harper.

However, I wasn't done with Roman and Greyson. Not by a long shot.

I clenched my fists and made a promise to myself to make them pay.

After coming out of the Knight Pack offices, Roman held the contract and looked very happy.

He went to his car in the parking garage under the building, excited to go straight to the Windmere Hotel to find Taya.

To...celebrate.

Unexpectedly, a fleet of Jeeps suddenly rushed out from seemingly nowhere and surrounded him.

Roman's wolf immediately went on alert, and he had a bad feeling. He quickly abandoned his car; escaping in his wolf form would give him better chances.

He started running toward the exit, undoing his tie. Once he'd shed his constricting clothes, he could shift. He'd barely made it more than a few meters when a car drove straight toward him as if it had lost control.

Frantically, he looked around for a new escape route, but everywhere he turned, a Jeep blocked the way. He might be faster and more powerful in his wolf form, but there was nothing he could do if he was surrounded.

The car forced him to retreat to a corner, and the driver's door slowly opened.

A man wearing a gold and copper mask stepped out.

The car's headlights shined bright in

Only a coward would hide his identity beneath a mask and a false voice. And Roman wasn't remotely scared of cowards. He was unfazed, and strode over to the man. He pointed a finger at his nose and growled, "Since you know who I am, I can only supposed you've blocked my exit because you're interested in dying tonight."

The man's eyes flashed with his wolf—almost an amused look in them—and he only raised his hand slightly. The bodyguards standing behind him immediately stepped forward and grabbed Roman's hand.

Before Roman could react, the bodyguard took out a knife and cut off his finger—the one he'd pointed at the man.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 68

Roman roared in pain.

Of all the things he'd expected, this outcome wasn't even remotely something he'd considered. He clutched his hand tightly, partly from shock, partly realizing he needed to stanch the blood flow.

However, what he did not expect was that this was only the beginning.

"Sir."

After cutting off Roman's finger, the bodyguard respectfully returned the knife to the man.

The man took the knife, took out a handkerchief, and gently wiped off the blood on the back of the knife.

Then, he slowly walked toward Roman.

For the first time he could recall, Roman felt fear.

"Who... who the hell are you? How dare you do this to me?"

Sure he had used cruel methods and played with many women. But all the women he slept with had no one important in their background. They were all nobodies without pack, so he came to take revenge on him because he had found an opportunity to do so.

The man didn't respond, just continued approaching. Unconsciously, Roman took a step back. His wolf growled at him for show weakness, but Roman was more concerned with self-preservation. They'd already take a finger from him; he didn't want to lose something else.

Wolf shifters might heal better, but they couldn't regrow limbs.

After taking a few steps back, he was blocked by several bodyguards in black uniforms with an "S" on their ties.

He'd been careless, in a hurry to come to the Knight pack's offices. He knew better than to go into rival territory without his pack bodyguards. His father, the Alpha, had practically drilled it into his head that he must always assume danger.

Starke wolves were strong, but it didn't matter how strong you were when you were heavily outnumbered or taken by surprise.

If he'd brought his pack bodyguards, per protocol, he wouldn't be in this situation.

There was nowhere for him to retreat to. He could only face the man wearing the gold and copper mask head-on. He stiffened his spine and let his wolf start to take over, claws protruding and hair sprouting from the backs of his hands.

“What do you want from me?”

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 69

The man raised his chin, and the bodyguards behind Roman kicked at the backs of his knees and shins.

Roman was caught off guard and fell to the ground.

He was so angry to be so humiliatingly forced to kneel at someone’s feet that he didn’t care about anything else. He raised his head, gritted his teeth, and glared at the man in front of him.

“How dare you treat me like this?” Roman started to stand back up, trying to keep the look of pain off his face; his finger wound was pure agony. “I will find out who you are, and I’ll kil

Before Roman could finish his threat, the masked man had his knife out. Faster than Roman could blink, the man had sliced through his wrist tendons, leaving Roman’s hands dangling- uselessly.

The pain and shock was so fierce, Roman didn’t have time to process it before his mouth was slashed, followed by slashes. on the tops of his thighs—clear down to the bone.

The man didn’t even blink as he did all of this, his eyes shining cold and emotionless with his wolf.

“You kissed her with that filthy mouth of yours. Touched her, hugged her, and even made her sit on your lap. Now, you’ll never kiss her, touch her, or make her sit on your lap ever again.”

The man calmly and deliberately wiped Roman’s blood from his hands.

“Sir, it’s time to go,” one of the bodyguards nudged.

The man nodded slightly, then turned and left without a backward glance at Roman.

In what seemed like a choreographed dance, all of the vehicles left the garage as suddenly as they’d surrounded Roman.

Roman was left, bleeding out and shaking on the cold concrete.

I waited in the hotel room all night, but Roman didn't come.

At three in the morning, I was so sleepy that I couldn't force myself to stay away.

I didn't wake up until the next afternoon, and the Knight pack bidding conference was the first thing I thought about.

Quickly, I tidied myself up and was about to leave the hotel

A message from Greyson.

[Watch the news.]

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 70

Just as I was wondering what he wanted me to see, he sent a link.

The headline read, "Roman Starke, Beta of the Starke Pack, Injured Last Night."

My eyes widened, and I opened my phone's browser to look for more information.

More headlines popped up, and I felt like my eyes were going to pop out of my face, they were so wide with shock. "The Starke Pack Business Scandal Exposed" and "The Starke Pack's Company Stock Plunges Overnight."

I clicked on each one, only to discover that Roman hadn't returned because someone had done one hell of a number on him.

Someone had managed to get into the hospital and snap a picture of him lying in a hospital bed. His mouth was covered with a bandage, and the picture showed bandaged hands, wrists, and legs.

Whoever had wanted to hurt Roman wanted to hurt him BAD. They'd slashed his mouth, cut his index finger off, sliced through all the tendons and nerves in his wrists, and then made deep cuts on the tops of his thighs.

The Starke pack and the local elders for the Midwest packs sent special shifter investigators to search for perpetrator, but the surveillance cameras in the parking garage and on the surrounding roads were all destroyed, making it impossible to find the culprit.

After Roman's accident, it was as though Pandora's box had been open, and all of Roman's vile misdeeds were coming to light. Women had begun speaking to reporters

about his “exploits” and sharing how he had abused them and forced himself upon them.

The comments on the articles were full of people saying that Beta Starke had gotten exactly what he deserved.

To complicate matters even more, the Starke pack’s business practices were exposed. They were involved in a lot of illegal activity—cases of corruption, bribery, tax evasion...the list went on.

Overnight, the Starke pack went from being respected and doing well, to going through a complete collapse. Their stock plunged when the markets opened, the Alpha was arrested, and the only reason the Beta wasn’t arrested was because he was in a hospital bed.