

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 71

I read through article after article, absolutely stunned.

Someone else had been able to do even more than I'd be able to dream of doing. They'd exposed so much more than I would have been able to.

What kind of power could defeat one of the biggest packs in Arcadia in just one night?

I remembered what Greyson had said last night—that Roman would not come back.

Obviously, I hadn't taken him seriously, but now...

How did he know in advance that Roman would not come back and be so sure of it?

Could it be...he did this?

If it was the masked man who had done it, then my previous speculation that the masked shifter was a friend or packmate of Roman was wrong.

Now, I was back at the drawing board with trying to figure out just who this Greyson was. My gut was telling me that it was him who'd attacked Roman and brought down his pack... which was even more confusing to figure out. The only person and the man last night wasn't Griffon.

Relief swept through me, though, when I realized I didn't have to deal with Roman now, didn't have to worry about Harper's safety.

However, as soon as I escaped from Roman, I had another creep to deal with...someone I was afraid was even worse.

After thinking for a while, I went to find the hotel manager so I could see the surveillance footage.

Just my luck. The only footage was of Roman entering and exiting the room. Anything that would have included the masked man had been deleted. There was no proof anyone had been in the room with me other than Roman. I had

nothing to take to pack police, and no evidence of his abuse, since he'd placed me in the bathtub.

However...I did have the WhatsApp ID and his messages. That had to count for something, right?

Resolved, I went down to the pack police station to file a report. Of course, the shifter police weren't always known for being particularly helpful to humans, but I had to at least try.

I provided the man's phone number, WhatsApp ID, and all the texts he had sent to me. However, the police said that the phone number was not traceable, and the IP address of his WhatsApp account was run through a VPN.

To top it all off? The police said that I was the one who took the initiative to invite him to the hotel. Even if he pretended to be someone else, it wasn't evidence of anything else. Their best suggestion was to go to the hospital in case any bodily evidence was still.

I was disappointed and out of options, so I went to the hospital.

After that, I dragged my tired body home.

As soon as I opened the door, Harper was right there, wringing her hand anxiously.

"Where have you been?! You didn't answer any of my calls!"

I looked at my phone. Sure enough, there they were.

I'd been so focused on watching the news and checking the surveillance video in the hotel that I hadn't even noticed any missed calls.

"Oh, I went out for a walk in the mall. It was noisy, so I didn't hear my phone."

Actually, I'd been sleeping so soundly that I hadn't heard anything. But I didn't want Harper to worry, so I tried to play it off casually. Hopefully, Harper was happy enough to see that I was alive and okay, her wolf wouldn't notice anything amiss.

"Shouldn't you be on your way to your honeymoon in.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 72

"This morning, as soon as Damian and I left the house, the pack's security guards stopped us. They said a group of men

ag in black came to our house last night and stood at the door, guarding it. About half an hour later, they left. The security guards thought it was a little strange, but they figured it might be our relatives or something, since it was our mating night. He didn't see a need to mention it until this morning.

"But something felt off about it after I found out what happened, so I called you, but you didn't answer. Then I remembered the strange people who came to the mating

ceremony yesterday, and I was worried that something might have happened to you, so I rushed over here.”

No wonder Harper and Damian hadn't left yet. I probably would have delayed as well, though I felt terrible this was all because of me.

“I'm so sorry, Harper. Yesterday, I had some trouble. There was a very important contract with Beta Starke, but I kept delaying giving it to him. So he got angry with me and that's why he interrupted your mating ceremony. I finally got it and handed it over to him last night, but I think he sent people to your house for a while to make sure I did what I was supposed to. It's all been resolved, and he won't cause any trouble again.”

This was way more than I wanted to tell her, but I had to give her at least part of the truth, something to keep her from worrying too much. If she knew about Greyson... Yikes.

“I felt like Beta Starke was threatening you yesterday, but I couldn't think of anything he would have been threatening you over.”

After saying that, Harper narrowed her eyebrows and looked me up and down.

“Taya...he didn't do anything bad to you, did he?”

“No.” I shook my head.

But when Harper looked at my neck, her expression froze.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 73

“Taya, what's this...”

I looked to the side, into the mirror in the foyer.

Shit. I hadn't noticed that my neck was full of hickeys.

I quickly covered them with my hand and lowered my head awkwardly.

“\...

“Did Beta Starke force himself on you?”

She remembered how Beta Starke had looked at Taya as if he were looking at prey.

Yesterday, Harper had wanted to talk to Taya about what happened, about her worries regarding the Beta, but she was busy with the mating ceremony and caring for Damian's pack. She got sidetracked every time she thought about it.

Now that she saw Taya like this, especially after not being able to get ahold of her, she was even more suspicious that Beta

Starke had done something to her best friend

“Taya, tell me the truth. If he forced himself on you, I swear to the goddess I’ll kill him.” Harper’s wolf started to rise to the surface, her protective instincts for her sister making her start to see red, her vision changing and becoming her wolf’s.

As soon as Harper thought of Taya being assaulted, especially by someone who had every advantage over her not just because they were a man but also a shifter, she became furious and rolled up her sleeves, her claws coming out and hair starting to pop out of her forearms.

Hurriedly, Taya stopped her. “Harper, it’s not Beta Starke:”

Harper paused. “Who was it?”

Taya opened her mouth to speak, then shut it, furrowing her brows a bit.

Then, it clicked with her.

“Have you reconciled with Griffon again?”

There had been several times when, after seeing Griffon, Taya’s skin was bruised and purple.

“It’s not him. I... I was with another man last night.”

Harper was a little shocked. She wouldn’t have expected Taya to be with someone other than Griffon.

Something didn’t seem right, and her wolf was telling her that something was off with Taya’s demeanor. She examined her best friend, trying to figure out what she was missing, but when Taya’s expression didn’t change and Harper’s wolf couldn’t scent out a change in Taya’s pheromones, Harper didn’t have a choice but to believe what her friend was saying.

She grabbed Taya’s hand and asked nervously, “Who is he? Is he a good man? Reliable? Is it a shifter?”

Taya sighed. “Yes...”

“Are you hiding something from me?” Harper frowned.

She'd been feeling like something was wrong with Taya for a few weeks now, and it made her uneasy. Taya kept telling her everything was fine, and Harper couldn't get anything out of her, so unless she was prepared to start a fight by calling her best friend a liar, Harper didn't really have any other choice but to let it go and let Taya decide when she would share whatever was going on.

Taya squeezed Harper's hand. "Don't worry. If I decide to marry him, I'll bring him to you, okay?"

This didn't seem right...

"You've only been separated from Griffon for a short while. How did you find someone else so soon?"

It wasn't like Taya to jump to someone else so quickly, especially give how in love with Griffon Harper knew she'd been.

"He's someone at work. When I was with Griffon, I couldn't date. Now that we've broken up, I want to do that. So when he asked me out, I said yes. Don't you want me to get married soon?"

"Yes, I want-"

"Then what are you still worried about?" Taya interrupted.

"I'm just worried that you'll meet someone who will hurt you, and you deserve the world. That's all." Harper was afraid of nagging too much and making Taya annoyed, so she decided to let the subject go. "Never mind. It doesn't matter. So long as you let me vet your future spouse, that's all that matters. You know your big sis has to make sure they're worthy of you."

Taya smiled and hugged Harper tightly.

"Deal. I promise not to get married to someone unless you approve of them. Hell, if it makes you feel better, I promise never to get married."

It wasn't like Taya to jump to someone else so quickly, especially give how in love with Griffon Harper knew she'd been.

"He's someone at work. When I was with Griffon, I couldn't date. Now that we've broken up, I want to do that. So when he asked me out, I said yes. Don't you want me to get married soon?"

"Yes, I want-"

"Then what are you still worried about?" Taya interrupted.

“I’m just worried that you’ll meet someone who will hurt you, and you deserve the world. That’s all.” Harper was afraid of nagging too much and making Taya annoyed, so she decided to let the subject go. “Never mind. It doesn’t matter. So long as you let me vet your future spouse, that’s all that matters. You know your big sis has to make sure they’re worthy of you.”

Taya smiled and hugged Harper tightly.

“Deal. I promise not to get married to someone unless you approve of them. Hell, if it makes you feel better, I promise never to get married.”

Write ”

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 74

“Not get married?” Harper’s eyes widened. “I didn’t picture you for being an old cat lady.”

“I was just joking.” Taya giggled.

A giggle. That was good. Harper drew in a sigh of relief. She was probably just overreacting.

Taya had always been the well-behaved and sensible one. Ever since they were little, Taya was the cautious one in their duo. She would never act recklessly, so there was nothing for Harper to worry about.

After Harper and Taya chatted a bit more about the mating ceremony and the moonlight ritual, Damian came to pick Harper up. He had changed their flight to Malaysia to the evening, and Taya happened to be free, so she dropped them off at the airport.

After telling Harper and Damian to have fun, I waved goodbye to them.

After getting home, I went to the bathroom to wash up.

My mind was a jumbled mess.

It was very strange. Being touched by Roman made me feel disgusted.

However, I didn’t feel disgusted when Greyson...did what he did.

It wasn't fully pleasurable, and he was rough, but when it was happening my mind was filled with the image of Griffon.

Was it because I missed him so much that I mistook Greyson for him?

Was it because I wanted Griffon to want me like it seemed Greyson wanted me last night?

Shame washed over me. What right did I have to think about Griffon now? Someone else had touched me, taken me.

I was dead to an Alpha like Griffon now. Forever tainted.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 75

I was so tired, I didn't have the energy to think about it anymore. After taking a bath, I went into my bedroom.

I slept until the next afternoon. It was nearly three, and my drowsiness seemed to be getting more serious, more prevalent. But for my heart condition and the fact I was in the last stages of heart failure, it was to be expected.

Brushing it off, I focused on holding on for as long as possible.

Everyone died sooner or later. My turn was just coming sooner rather than later.

I went into the kitchen and made a simple dinner of chicken breast and some carrots, then answered a video call from Harper.

They had already arrived in Malaysia and were playing by the sea.

The sky was much bluer than in Arcadia, and the seawater was clear to the bottom. Nothing like the rivers and lakes here in the Midwest.

Harper was glowing, radiantly happy, and I was so very happy. for her and her new mate.

"Taya, it's so beautiful here! We have to come back so you can see it," Harper said.

"I'd love that," Taya responded softly.

After chatting for a while about everything Harper had seen and eaten already, Damian called for Harper; it was time for their boat ride.

Just as I was about to put down my phone and go back to eating dinner, WhatsApp dinged with a message.

From Greyson.

[Nightshade, presidential suite, come and see me.]

I clenched the phone tightly and typed furiously. [How dare you to ask me to see you again?]

There was only a slight pause before his response came through.

[I want you.]

I stared at those words, my face heating.

[You committed a crime yesterday, yet you dare to message me so boldly!]

After I sent it with trembling hands, I immediately screenshotted it.

Although I didn't have any surveillance videos of him entering or exiting the hotel room, surely these messages would count as some sort of evidence I could turn over to the shifter police.

Rather than respond with words, Greyson sent photos.

Rage consumed me.

He'd taken nude photos of me!

I zoomed in on them, looking closely. The angle of them was strange. It almost looked as if I had taken the initiative!

[Come here. Otherwise, I can't guarantee where these photos will appear.]

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 76

How could someone be even more despicable than Roman?

I gritted my teeth and took a screenshot of all the messages. I'd hand them over to the police tomorrow.

[It doesn't matter if you call the police, then don't forget that you asked me to go to the hotel.]

I held my phone so tightly, I was afraid I might snap it in two.

[The person I contacted was Roman, not you. You pretended to be him and committed the crime!]

But when I saw his following message, I trembled.

[Who knows whether I'm Roman or not?]

Dammit. He was right. He hadn't left any evidence to prove that he'd pretended to be Roman, and the surveillance video only showed that Roman had been to my room.

The pack police would assume that I'd called the police because I failed to reach an agreement with Roman about having sex with him. And they wouldn't be entirely off-base. Other human women had done the same thing when they didn't get what they wanted out of a shifter male. And since wolf shifters were so much more powerful in every way, their only option was to try to get the law on their side.

I was quickly running out of options, and it was beginning to feel like this Greyson had planned for every possible outcome. Little human me didn't stand a chance.

Taya: [Even so, what you sent to me can be used as evidence.]

Greyson: [You asked Roman to come to the hotel to kill him. Are you sure you want to take such a big risk to catch me?]

I froze.

Goddess help me. He knew that I wanted to kill Roman, and he also knew that I had drugged him. Or at least planned to.

And if this guy had already thought through everything the way it seemed he had, he probably had the evidence that I had drugged the wine, that I had a dagger with me...

Was there any way out of this? Or did Greyson have me backed into a corner?

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 77

[I'll wait for half an hour.]

After sending this message, Greyson didn't send anything else.

He'd given his final word, and it seemed that was that.

I wished I knew who he was in the wolf shifter hierarchy of things. Was he an Alpha who was used to having what he wanted when he wanted it? Or was he someone who was a nobody and was enjoying exerting power over a human girl. Power he didn't have over anyone else.

Something told me he was powerful no matter who he was with. Especially if he truly had been behind what happened to Roman.

I handed over the text messages to the shifter police, mentioning Roman, since there was surveillance footage of him entering and leaving the hotel room.

The police would investigate Roman and collect any evidence they could.

But if Greyson told the police I wanted to kill Roman, that I had drugs and a dagger there to do it...the shifter packs wouldn't be lenient on me. They would charge me for attempted murder, and I knew how that would play out in a courtroom.

The little, frail, sick human girl versus the big bad wolf.

Unlike in the fairy tale, in this case it was the big bad wolf who would be the hero of the story.

And Roman was bound to know that I didn't intend to give him the contract but to kill him.

Anything that he could, Roman would pin the blame on me, and the Starke pack would jump at the opportunity to shift the focus from their laundry list of illegal activities.

Roman had only been exposed to a scandal so far. He wasn't imprisoned like his father, Alpha Starke. So if he woke up from his coma and learned the truth of everything, he wouldn't let me off easily.

And I was afraid of Roman. A sleeping wolf was still a wolf. Even if Roman had fallen from grace, it would still be easy for him to crush me—and Harper.

I wasn't afraid of death; I'd accepted it already given my condition, and accepted it earlier in my life, when I realized I had no wolf and wouldn't live as long as Harper.

And Harper was my only weakness.

Pondering—and then pondering some more—I came to a decision.

I obediently went to the presidential suite at Nightshade.

Right now, it felt like Greyson was the less dangerous option than Roman and what he could do to me or Harper.

On my way out of the house, I grabbed my taser. This time, I would be prepared.

I mustered up all my courage and knocked on the door of the presidential suite.

The door was quickly opened from the inside, but no one was standing there.

Greyson stood in front of the French windows, holding a remote in his hand that was pointed at the door.

He was still dressed the same. His face was hidden under the golden bronze mask, his hair messy, and he was wearing loose, casual clothes.

He had one hand in his trouser pocket, and he set down the remote on a side table, picking up a glass of red wine instead.

In a low, raspy voice, he said, "Come here."

His cold tone was similar to Griffon's, but the tattoo dispelled my doubts.

As soon as I stepped forward and onto the soft carpet, the door behind me slammed shut.

I jumped, and a feeling of inescapable dread settled over me, like I was trapped with the devil himself and I would be in his claws forever.

The man picked up the remote control again, turning off lights and closing the blinds of the windows.

The suite fell into darkness.

This room was even more tightly shut off than in Windmere Hotel.

Once again, I was at an immense disadvantage in the dark without wolf night vision abilities to tap into.

I lifted my hand, reaching out to feel for anything or anyone around me so I wouldn't be surprised if and when someone touched me.

But instead of empty space, my fingers landed on what I immediately recognized as a chiseled set of abs.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 78

I retract my hand quickly.

I hadn't expected that he would be so close, let alone have his shirt off already.

Hopefully, it was just his shirt.

She quickly took a step back.

However, Greyson reached out and wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling me into his embrace.

Damn those fast, silent wolf movements.

And once I was pressed against his body, it was clear that he hadn't just removed his shirt. My face flushed at the contact of his naked body on mine.

I lowered my head in embarrassment, but he pinched my chin, making me raise my head and look into his eyes.

I couldn't see anything clearly, but I did see the sheen of his red and amber eyes, how his wolf was at the surface. I wished I knew what he was looking at, especially since he could see everything I couldn't.

His hands moved down my arms and toward my waist, and I knew he was going to try to undress me.

I'd deliberately worn a lot of sweaters this time.

There was no way Greyson wasn't surprised when I readily lifted my arms for him to remove my sweater; he would have expected resistance.

After he removed one, there was another right below it, and he grunted in frustration.

"Why are you wearing so many clothes?"

"I'm cold..."

He continued undressing me.

While he was taking off my shirts, I quietly put my hand into my jeans pocket, wrapping my fingers around the taser. I turned on the power supply, aimed at Greyson's abs, and then shocked him.

He stopped moving as though in shock, but I couldn't see his face to truly see what effect it had on him.

I was still hoping to knock him out, like I'd seen on TV, but after a second, he kept going, working on my bra now.

Had it not worked?

I increased the volts, aiming at his abs and shocking him again.

He snatched the device from my hand and threw it across the room.

"Next time, use a bigger one."

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 79

My tactics only delayed the inevitable.

His movements were quick and domineering, and then I was pressed against the wall.

After hugging and kissing me for a while, he surprised me with a hard pinch on my waist.

"Ouch!" I yelped.out.

As soon as I opened my mouth to speak, his lips were on mine, his tongue invading my mouth.

His kiss was still as wild as before, but the way he touched me was much softer than the last time.

As if he was very familiar with my body, he touched me in just the right places, just the right way. His actions were so skilled, they made me feel like I wasn't being forced...

I wanted to beat myself to death as soon as that thought entered my head. How could this be pleasure?

But...

We had sex several times, and every time I sank into it.

It was no different from when I was with Griffon.

I even couldn't help scratching his back later as we lay in bed.

Was I completely crazy to think that this man's body was compatible with mine?

Greyson bit my earlobe and whispered, "Are you comfortable?"

I removed my hand from his back, clenched my fists, and forced myself to regain my senses. What the hell was I thinking? "No, I'm not comfortable."

Perhaps to punish me, this time, his actions were not so gentle.

It wasn't until I couldn't stand it anymore that he let me go.

I thought he would leave after being satisfied again, but he carried me to the bathroom like he had the other night.

After helping me wash up, he lay on the bed with me wrapped in his arms. He rubbed my back with one hand, coaxing me to sleep.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 80

I wanted to ask Greyson what was happening, but he rubbed my hair gently and said, "Go to sleep."

Why did this doting tone sound like he was comforting his girlfriend?

I looked at him, my eyes searching, peering into his mask, trying to see who he was, but I couldn't. And it frustrated—the hell out of me.

"Are you so ugly that you dare not show your face?"

Was he too afraid to pursue me openly? Worried I would immediately turn him down?

"Don't tell me—you have a lot of zits on your face."

He remained silent.

Then he grabbed my hand, put it on his bare face.

Nope, no acne. Just smooth and firm skin, and an angular jaw.

Griffon was the only man with such a face.

More and more, I couldn't help but suspect this Greyson man was actually Griffon. Everything about him reminded me of Griffon. Whether it was the way he touched me or the tone of his speech, he was so similar to the Alpha.

But Griffon had made it very clear that he never wanted to see me again. How could he...

I took a deep breath and plucked up the courage to ask, "You can't be Griffon, can you?"

The man patted me on the back and paused for a moment. "Do you want me to be him?"

He didn't admit it or deny it.

I lowered my head and thought about it, not wanting him to be able to see my face. If the man was Griffon and I admitted that I wanted it to be him, he wouldn't be angry, right?

Given his personality, he would probably be angry if I said I didn't want it to be him.

I wanted to test him, so I replied, "No, I don't want you to be him."

Greyson didn't react at all. Instead, he snorted and said, "If you can't fall asleep, I have something to help with that..."