

## Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 91

After I finished booking the restaurant, I received another call from Brooks.

“Taya, send the restaurant address to Alpha Knight.”

Brooks hung up the phone immediately.

I sighed, opened WhatsApp, and sent the address to Griffon’s assistant.

The response was quick. [I’m unable to get in touch with Alpha Knight right now. Please message him directly.]

I was speechless.

Now I had to unblock him. I quickly sent him the address and then blocked him again.

I glanced at the clock; I needed to get the keys for one of the company cars and head to the airport.

As soon as I exited the elevator, the executive elevator next to me opened.

Griffon walked out, wearing a black coat that matched his wolf’s dark fur.

My heart skipped a beat. I quickly turned around as if I hadn’t seen him.

I’d thought he would ignore me and continue on his way—not walk toward me.

My palms started to sweat, and I clenched my fists. I wanted to walk away, but my feet were out of my control.

It was almost like I could feel the footsteps coming from behind me, then stopping.

He seemed to be staring at my back, boring a hole into me.

I didn’t have to turn around and look at him to know his thoughts.

He would look indifferent, disdainful, and disgusted.

I clenched my fists tighter and held my breath.

## Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 92

Griffon walked around me, opened the door of the driver's seat, and got in.

He didn't even spare me a glance as he drove his sports car out of the parking lot—quickly.

The moment he was gone and I couldn't see his car anymore, my tensed body relaxed.

Goddess, I was so ridiculous. I needed to stop overthinking everything.

I walked over to the business car, got in, and drove straight to the airport.

It had been raining cats and dogs outside in the past few days. The weather reminded me of that night five years ago. Every time it rained or stormed like this, I was right back there.

That was the last night I wanted to recall, but when I thought of the person I was about to see, unwelcome memories poured into my mind.

That night, it was also raining heavily. It was so dark that the streetlamps couldn't illuminate the road.

The young man carried me on his back and walked back home.

I'd struggled and refused to let him carry me, so he could only put me down helplessly.

I remembered being so angry with him that day, and I didn't want him to carry me. So he gave up.

He'd just followed me, silent.

I hated it the most when he was like that. No matter what I said, he wouldn't say anything.

I was so angry that I left him behind and ran forward, no hesitation.

As I ran, an out-of-control car raced up, and I had no time to avoid it.

Just as the car was about to hit me, the young man rushed forward and pushed me. Hard.

I fell to the opposite side of the road and only scratched my skin. However, the young man was hit. His blood flowed over the ground, mixing with the pouring rain.

He was about to lose consciousness but still struggled to crawl to me; I was scared out of my wits.

I still remembered what Silas Johnson had said before he fainted: "Taya, don't be afraid."

I used to be deeply moved by his words, but later, I never wanted to remember anything about him ever again...

After driving for two hours, I finally arrived at the airport.

I stood at the airport entrance and waited for about half an hour before the Alpha of the Sterling pack sauntered out, accompanied by a group of pack leaders and bodyguards.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 93**

He was wearing a royal-blue shirt and a coat of the same color. Even from a distance, he exuded immense power.

Everyone who walked by him gave him a wide berth, as if they were afraid of getting too close.

As he approached, I could see his face. The tenderness of youth had faded away, leaving a chiseled jaw and strong angles.

It had been so long, but when I saw him again—with the new name "Jackson Sterling"—I only felt calmness. Not even a single stutter of my heart.

I lifted a hand to wave at the group. "This way!"

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When the man saw the woman waving at them, he was slightly taken aback.

His trip to Arcadia was primarily to attend the bidding for the Weston City project.

The last person he expected to receive him was Taya.

He was stunned for a few seconds before he returned to normal and led his men toward her. Even his wolf was thrown off kilter by seeing her.

He was a more than a foot taller than her when he stood before her, looking down at her.

“Ms. Palmer, long time no see.”

Taya’s response was business–like. “Alpha Sterling, please come with me.” Then, she turned around and left, as if expecting them to follow her.

Jackson frowned at her indifference toward him. Did she not like him? The other part of him was angered that a human would treat him this way.

He hesitated for a moment before walking up to her. “Ms. Palmer, you’re not still angry with me, are you?”

Hearing this, Taya stopped and turned her head to look at him. “What right do I have to be angry with you, Alpha Sterling?”

Jackson felt a little helpless, but he did his best to try to smooth things over. “I do apologize for our last meeting. With my memory loss, I truly don’t remember you.”

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I looked up at the face before me, exactly like Silas’s. My calm heart was suddenly torn apart.

I wanted to ask him if he had truly lost his memory or if he was pretending not to know me.

Five years ago, after he woke up, he learned that I’d sold myself to save him.

He’d been unhinged, blaming me for betraying him. He’d thrown me on the bed and kissed me wildly, as if he was trying to reclaim me, then he’d strangled me.

Then, he suddenly lost his memory when the Sterling pack said he was their lost Alpha.

If he had lost his memory, why did he say that when I went to the Sterling pack to beg him not to abandon me?

I closed my eyes. My heart ached when I thought of the two hard kicks he had given me.

At that time, I didn't believe Silas had lost his memory.

No, it was because I wasn't a virgin anymore.

And wolves didn't want tainted women for mates.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 94**

After Silas was taken away by the Sterling pack, I visited the main pack house daily. I knelt in front of him, not caring an ounce for my dignity, explaining to him repeatedly that I'd only sold myself to save him.

Not only did he not believe me, he kicked my chest with his leather boot, shoving me away from him as if I were a mutt who was bothering him.

As he had done it, he'd growled fiercely, "Don't use saving me as an excuse. You're the cheap one!"

I'd refused to give up, even after being humiliated and kicked.

I cried and tugged at his trouser leg, hoping he would not abandon me, hoping he would remember how much we loved each other. I'd thought he viewed me as more than just a human. As soon as he found out he was an Alpha, I was no longer good enough for him.

Then he broke my fingers one by one.

Oh, how he'd looked at me. His wolfish sneer was full of disgust and pleasure, as if his wolf was getting off on the revenge.

The pain in my dislocated fingers was almost nothing compared to the heartache.

I'd curled into a ball, opening my mouth to beg him to let me go.

But before I could say anything, he roughly slapped me again.

He used all his strength, and my cheek swelled up instantly.

It was as though he had forgotten I was a human, that my body couldn't take the same abuse a shifter's could.

I looked at the Alpha standing in front of me in a designer suit and shoes in disbelief.

"Why?" I asked, leaving everything it implied unsaid.

Why did Silas Johnson, who had doted on me so much in the past, want to beat me to death after taking the name Jackson Sterling and becoming the Alpha of the Sterling pack?

Was it because I didn't believe he had lost his memory and came to find him, a human daring to step on pack lands uninvited? Or was it because once he became an Alpha, a human mate wouldn't suffice?

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 95**

"Why?"

After I spoke, Jackson's calm face instantly turned sinister, his eyes changing color to the dark orange of his wolf's.

"You're still asking me why," he sneered. "Why was I lying unconscious in the hospital while you were fucking another man? After all that's happened, and you still want to be with me? You're ridiculous."

My breath caught in my throat.

With those words, I knew he hadn't lost his memory at all. He truly had only pretended it so he could abandon me.

Goddess, I was so stupid to think that the decent Jackson Sterling in front of me was still my Silas, who had promised to love me for a lifetime.

I regretted everything—going to beg for Jackson, kneeling before him...

I remembered that second kick he'd given me.

He'd used all of his immense strength to plant his booted foot in my chest.

He knew that I'd had surgery on my heart. He knew it was weak, that it shouldn't be able to take a blow to the chest.

After spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood, I'd finally understood that he wanted me to die...

There I was, trembling in a pool of blood, but he'd only looked at me with a snarl on his mouth.

"Taya, I don't love you anymore, and I don't want to be with you anymore, so don't bother me! And remember this clearly: I'm now the Alpha of the Sterling pack, not Silas Johnson from the orphanage. If you or Harper Duke dare to expose my past identity or use it to threaten the Sterling pack, I will make you regret it."

I had seen Griffon's indifference, suffered through his moods, but Silas was much...much more than him.

Even if Griffon had only regarded me as a substitute, at least he had never lied to me.

Silas kept saying he loved me so much that he would give up everything for me. He said he didn't care that my wolf had never come, he would protect me. Said that he had wolf enough for the both of us.

But what did I get in return?

Nothing. He had even abandoned Harper, his older sister.

If it weren't for Silas's ruthlessness, I never would have agreed to become Griffon's lover.

I had wanted to take revenge on Silas by doing so. He was looking down on me for selling myself. So I would do more of what he didn't like.

But it changed. I failed to control my emotions. And then my physical reaction to Griffon made me gradually forget about Silas. I'd found it hard to believe that me, who had been hurt so badly by Silas, could fall in love with another man.

Griffon had brought me out of the haze I'd been living in with his occasional warmth...

I thought that it might have something to do with my orphan background.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 96**

I lacked love. I lacked passion so much that if someone treated me with the tiniest bit of kindness, I would hand over my heart without hesitation. I craved a partner, a mate the way I saw people around me have.

Not people...shifters. Shifters who would never choose a human as their mate.

Although the two men I'd loved had abandoned me, I didn't regret my love for them.

I had tried my best to love hard, but no one had ever loved me.

Maybe in my next life, the goddess would reward me for what put away my thoughts and looked up at Silas—er, Jackson Sterling.

I'd gone through in this one.

That idea was more than a little ridiculous.

When a person was dead, they were dead.

Right now, I needed to concentrate on why I was here in front of him.

“Alpha Sterling, I’ve always treated business associates of the Midwest Packs Corporation professionally. As for what happened five years ago, that’s all in the past. Nothing to worry about.”

Regardless of whether he was truly suffering from amnesia or pretending not to recognize me, it didn’t matter anymore.

Time had taken away all the things that had happened, and it should not have been mentioned again.

I turned away from Jackson and walked toward the parking garage.

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Looking at her petite frame as she walked away, Jackson could see that Taya had changed. Significantly.

It appeared that the young girl who had knelt at his feet those years ago was gone. She’d died and this new woman stood in her place.

Now, Taya was no longer glamorous, and she was indifferent.

Jackson pressed his hand against his chest. It felt like it was empty, as if he had forgotten something. But he couldn’t recall anything.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 97**

There were so many people with Jackson that a commercial car couldn’t hold all of them. I had to arrange for another vehicle to shuttle some of them back to Arcadia.

The senior pack leaders took the other car while Jackson and his pack guards rode with me.

That wasn’t what I’d been hoping for.

I didn’t speak to Jackson the whole time. I focused on driving and getting to the five–star hotel where dinner was to take place.



In the luxurious private room, Tara and a few shifters from the Midwest Packs Corporation had arrived, but Griffon had not.

After Tara arranged the seats for Jackson and the others, she turned to me. “Did you send the address to Alpha Knight?”

I nodded. “Of course.”

Although, I was unsure if he had seen my WhatsApp message since I’d re-blocked him.

I’d delivered the message; whether he came or not had nothing to do with me.

“Ms. Thorin, I’ll be leaving now.”

I’d done my duty and picked Jackson up from the airport and brought him here. I didn’t want to stay a second longer than absolutely necessary. The “wolfiness” in here was already too much for me with so many powerful shifters in one room—plus the added stress of Jackson being thrown into the mix.

Once Griffon arrived, it would be unbearable.

I was about to leave, but Tara blocked me.

“Taya, don’t be in such a hurry to leave. Book hotel rooms here for Alpha Sterling and his men.”

“L”

Just as I was about to refuse, Tara’s eyes changed to that of her wolf’s—a bright, dark amber color.

She opened her mouth to say something, but then paused and put on a pleading expression instead. Her wolf receded from her eyes.

Ha. She’d been about to command me to do what she wanted.

As a she-wolf from a powerful bloodline, she was able to do that with most people.

But then, she’d clearly remembered I wasn’t a she-wolf, and her commands would have no effect on me.

“I know you want to resign, but before that’s completed, this is still your job. Take good care of Alpha Sterling today, and I’ll approve your resignation application when I get back, okay?”

I was stuck. If they didn't approve my resignation, I wouldn't qualify for continued benefits. And...I kind of needed those until I died.

I didn't appreciate the almost threatening nature of Tara's words, but if doing this meant that she would immediately approve my resignation when she got back to the office, I'd suck it up.

I asked Jackson's assistant for all of their information, then I sat outside the private dining room, took out my phone, and booked rooms. Doing it online was much easier and quicker than going into the lobby to see the receptionist.

After I booked the hotel rooms, I slid my phone back in my purse to go use the restroom.

When I stood up, a wave of dizziness overcame me, and I almost fell to the ground.

Fortunately, a large, strong hand wrapped around my waist just in time to support me before I could fall.

"Ms. Palmer, what's wrong?"

I leaned back against the man's chest and relaxed for a minute or two before looking up at the person helping me.

At first, the dizziness made it hard to focus, but then his face came into view.

I quickly shoved Jackson away.

"I'm fine. It's just low blood sugar."

Jackson frowned slightly when he saw my pale face, his eyes narrowing a bit as he assessed me.

"Are you sick?" he asked.

"No." I shook my head.

Jackson looked as though he was going to take a step forward, so I took a step back to maintain the distance between us.

He stopped, gave a terse nod, then turned and walked away.

I wanted to get to the bathroom, but I was even more dizzy now.

I could only hold on to the doorframe and sit down again.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 98**

Fortunately, the dizziness came and went quickly, and I soon recovered.

When I was about to get up to go to the bathroom, I saw Griffon standing at the elevator doors.

He looked as gorgeous as he always did. The lights seem to shine on his muscular frame, giving the appearance of a halo around him—which was laughable to think of Alpha Knight as someone deserving of a halo.

He seemed to have been standing there for a while.

Nerves shot through me when I saw him. Sure, I'd known he was going to be there, but I'd thought I would be able to avoid him. I still could.

Just as I was looking around to make my exit strategy, he strode toward me, his long strides quickly eating up the space between us.

There was no way for me to avoid him. I could only hold my purse tightly and quickly turn my back to him.

It was as though his mere presence thickened the air surrounding us.

I was a little out of breath, and my grip on my purse strap tightened.

“Do you want me to open the door on my own?”

A terrifying growl of a voice sounded above my head.

I quickly looked to the floor, then turned around, not daring to risk looking in his eyes.

Except, I didn't know the man behind me was close.

When I turned around, I slammed right in a hard, muscular chest.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 99**

The familiar fragrance of Griffon wrapped itself around me as I stared at the open collar of his white dress shirt.

Subconsciously, I looked at his collarbone. There was no tattoo.

It appeared that Griffon and Greyson truly weren't the same person. I lowered my eyelashes in disappointment.

Griffon grabbed my shoulder with one hand and pushed me to the side.

"You're really good at throwing yourself into other peoples' arms."

Ah. It would seem that he'd just seen me in Jackson's arms.

"..."

I wanted to explain, but Griffon took out a handkerchief and wiped his fingers as if something dirty had touched him.

After wiping his hands, he threw the cloth at my face.

His eyes were dark and indifferent, his wolf not even bothering to show itself. His mouth was twisted in a slight grimace, as if he was looking at some lowly creature. He pushed past me and walked into the private room off the restaurant.

The bastard had come off the elevator, seen Jackson and me, and then waited until the right moment to walk forward. He'd never needed me to open the door; he just wanted to humiliate me.

I threw the handkerchief into the trash can next to me, keeping my face schooled.

I calmed the anger in my chest, clenched my purse, and sat down again.

Endure it, I told myself.

There was nothing, no person that could easily knock me down.

I'd been through worse than this.

And if my frail human body wasn't about to die, I'm sure I would endure worse the longer I lived as a human among wolves.

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In the private dining room, as soon as Alpha Knight appeared, the members of the Sterling pack were all stunned.

They hadn't expected Griffon would be at the dinner.

After the shock wore off a bit, they soon understood the connection between Elder Thorin, the Midwest Packs Corporation, and the Knight pack.

The Sterling pack had been targeting the MPC, and Griffon was here to support Tara—who was taking over the neutral pack business as the CEO.

Since Griffon had shown up, the Sterling pack would not make things difficult for Tara during the meal. The Sterling pack was powerful, but they weren't a match for the Knight pack and their deep-rooted connections in Arcadia and the surrounding area.

Instead, they invited Griffon to the head of the table with smiles all around. They toasted to the Knight pack and tried to be as friendly as possible even though the scent and power of multiple Alphas in one room had everyone on edge.

Griffon's expression remained indifferent, he gaze fixed on a spot in front of him on the table..

It was not until Jackson came back into the dining room that Griffon's eyes shifted.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 100**

Jackson received a message from one of his men while he was in the bathroom, alerting him that Griffon Knight had arrived.

He'd expected that would happen.

Jackson didn't know much about what had happened between Tara and Griffon. What he did know was that the Knight pack and the Thorin pack were to be unified by a mating.

Since they were to be mated, Griffon would naturally come to support Tara. Otherwise, it would put him in an uneasy position as an Alpha. Without his support at one of her first business functions, especially as the Alpha of the pack whose project the MPC was managing, Tara would have looked as though her future mate didn't value her enough to show up.

When Griffon was sizing him up, Jackson raised his glass politely and toasted him.

Although Griffon responded and lifted his own glass, his attitude was a little arrogant and disdainful.

Jackson wasn't surprised by his demeanor.

He'd heard all about Alpha Knight.

What was interesting about the exchange was that Griffon had bothered to look at him at all. Typically, the Alpha didn't acknowledge anyone.

Perhaps it had something to do with Tara being the host?

Tara would make a good Luna. She was adept at livening up the atmosphere, and a few words made the different packs more familiar and at ease with each other.

Then, she led everyone in a discussion about work, projects, bidding—and the recent incidents of the Sterling pack against the Midwest Packs Corporation.

Griffon didn't say anything during the whole process. He only occasionally looked at the door with a brooding look on his face.

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When Tara saw Griffon looking in the direction of the door from time to time, she followed his gaze to see exactly what he was looking at.

She happened to see Taya's thin figure and frowned. "Griffon, what are you looking at?"

With an apathetic expression, he picked up his phone and shifted his gaze to the screen. "What time will this nonsense end? I have other pack business to attend to."

Tara felt a sliver of relief. He hadn't been looking at the other woman; he was looking through the door and out of the window beyond it to the sky outside. "Not too much longer."

After saying that, she looked at Jackson and the pack members he'd brought with him.

"Alpha Sterling, Beta Smith, the Weston City project is nothing to be concerned about. MPC and Alpha Knight have always been fair and impartial. It is MPC's job to facilitate projects and manage the contract negotiations with discretion, honesty, and without bias. You can rest assured that anything you have heard regarding possible favoritism toward the Knight pack is false. We must rely on our strengths rather than perceived weaknesses."