

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 01

The love of Alpha Griffon Knight's life has returned from overseas.

Best gifts for your loved ones

I've been his for five years.

Now, it was time for me to leave.

On my five-year anniversary with Griffon, I received two envelopes. One was his engagement party invitation, and the other was my heart failure diagnosis.

I sat on the floor in silence for a long time, the two pieces of paper placed on my left and right, like two diverging paths, both leading to death.

Taya

"Taya."

"Taya Palmer!"

I was so lost in my thoughts that I didn't even notice the doctor calling my name twice.

"Ms. Palmer, we urge you to be admitted for treatment as soon as possible."

Seeing me standing there, unsure, the doctor asked me again, kindly.

"If I'm hospitalized...will I get better? What about a heart transplant?" My words sounded hollow.

The doctor simply shook his head, offering no reply.

If treatment was futile, then why bother?

I held the medical reports tightly in my hand. The white paper and black letters in front of my eyes became more and more blurred.

When I came to my senses, I found that my tears had soaked through parts of the paper.

I laughed, in disbelief. I just received an invitation for my lover, Griffon's, engagement party. And now, my death invitation had arrived.

After the doctor left me, I sat in the hallway outside his office.

I sat on a bench along the wall, numb from the news I'd received and lost in my thoughts.

Alpha Griffon Knight is technically my employer, and the service I provide is the use of my body.

It'd been five years since he claimed my virginity; he had me sign a contract immediately after.

He had never given me an explanation for why he hired me for this, only money.

I've never understood why he needed me for this. As a powerful, rich, gorgeous Alpha, he could have anyone in the world he wanted.

Without paying them.

Why choose an orphaned human girl with nothing to offer?

To everyone else, he was charming yet distant, friendly yet aloof and unattainable. There wasn't a moment where he let the mask slip, where he wasn't calmly and rigidly in control of everything and everyone. Including himself.

With me, though? He was always the wolf, always an animal. Always the coarse Alpha, and never the cool, calm, and collected leader that others saw

But after five long years of trying, I had failed to thaw Griffon's frozen heart. It was time to wake up from my illusion that I could ever make him care for me the way I had come to care for him.

Apparently, given the invitation I had received, he could thaw his heart for someone or not, though.

I sat on the bench in silence for a long time. Nurses, doctors, and patients walked by. But nothing distracted me from the pain seizing my heart.

On a bench across from me, a young man helped his girlfriend sit down slowly. Their fingers were intertwined, and the boy's eyes never left the girl.

At one point, he said in a gentle voice, "Baby, don't be afraid. I'll be with you all the way."

Griffon had once spoken to me in a gentle voice—the only time.

It was the night he claimed my innocence.

His body was covering mine, so large and so warm. Then he started moving his hips, his forehead pressed against mine, our noses touching.

I could see him struggling to control his wolf side, his eyes flashing.

Pleasure beyond anything I'd ever experienced before. consumed my body.

I'd wrapped my arms around him, moving my hips to meet his thrusts, overcome by the new feelings in every nerve—ending.

And then he'd murred softly, "Tara, why'd you leave me?"

I'd frozen in place when he'd said someone else's name..

After he had finished, he got up from the bed, cleaned himself off, and got dressed. Back to being the version of himself that everyone else saw. As if he hadn't just broken me.

"I'd like to offer you a contract," he'd said. "Your body, whenever I want it."

Then he rattled off an insane amount money like it was pocket change.

"I..." It was like he'd slapped me, and my first instinct was to refuse, no matter how rich and powerful an Alpha he was.

But then I thought of Silas, and the money I needed to save him...

So I'd quietly replied, "Okay."

I traded my dignity to save Silas

After I'd signed the contract, I'd asked him why me.

He never answered, but I knew it was because of whoever Tara was.

The woman whose name was on the engagement party invitation I'd received.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 02

Taya

I stared at the young couple in front of me, and my heart break took over me. I buried my head in my knees and cried bitterly.

Oh, Griffon Knight...

During my years with you when you were thinking about Tara, did you have any clue that I loved you?

Buy why would an Alpha like you pay attention to someone you hired to be a substitute.

I was crying uncontrollably now, and the girl came over and patted my back gently. She handed me a pack of tissues.

“Does it hurt?” she asked. “Don’t be afraid. I’ve been ill for years.”

-cried even harder. For a moment, I couldn’t even breathe.

But she had a boyfriend who loved her.

And I... Had no one.

Shaking the tears off, I steeled myself to get up and go home.

And saw Griffon walking down the hall toward me—with Tara on his arm.

Instead of the detached look he typically wore, there was a softness as he looked at Tara. As medical staff and other people rushed by am, he growled a bit if they got too close to her.

She was smiling up at him...and he was actually smiling back.

The happy couple, and me—the lonely outsider.

They’d gotten close enough, and I could see two dimples in Tara’s cheeks.

One night, when Griffon was falling asleep, he’d stroked my face and said regretfully, “I wish you had dimples. You’d look more like her.”

Now that I saw her, I knew why.

He bent his head and said something in Tara’s ear. She dipped her head shyly and covered her mouth, while Griffon lowered his head as if he were about to kiss her.

Just as I was about to turn away, he noticed me. His gaze was cold as it met mine, the amber of his wolf flashing in his eyes.

Quickly, he turned away.

Of course, he only had eyes for her.

I would swear I could feel the hole in my heart where the doctor said I was missing a piece.

Pressing a hand against my heart, I stumbled as I took out my phone with my other hand and sent a text message to him.

Alpha, I would like to take a day off tomorrow.

Even though I didn't have my wolf, I'd grown up among shifters and still called him Alpha out of respect. I slid my phone back in my pocket, recalling our time together over the past five years. I dreamed of finding a way to make Griffon love me.

Even just a little bit.

But I couldn't bring up a single memory that indicated he'd ever truly cared for me.

He'd paid me so he could pretend I was someone else when he was inside me, and I'd taken his money to save Silas.

I took a deep breath. It was as if there was a hand gripping my heart tighter and tighter.

Squeezing my eyes shut against the pain, I stumbled as I walked forward, bumping into someone. Just as I was about to apologize, a familiar voice shouted, "Tara!"

The next second, I was pushed to the floor. My lower abdomen hit a chair in the corridor, and the paper I'd been holding slipped from my hand.

I clutched my midsection and breathed deeply to quell the pain, keeping my eyes focused on the pattern of the linoleum floor. From above me, I heard Griffon speak in a concerned tone I'd never received. "Tara, are you okay?"

"I... I'm fine..."

I glanced up to see Tara's hand on her belly, her face twisted in pain. Griffon helped her to a chair sat down, and then strode over. He towered above me, and all ruthless Alpha.

"Why are you here?" he demanded. "Five years with me, but you still haven't learned your place."

"I... I'm sorry..." I choked out.

Griffon snorted and picked up the paper I'd dropped. He glanced at it, and I ignored the pain in my heart. Quickly, I got up to snatch it away from him before he could read what it said.

"You should apologize to Tara," Griffon said. "It's her you injured."

I looked at Tara again.

She looked at me with a faint smile and a gleam in her eyes, and I instantly realized what had happened.

There was no way I had bumped into her hard enough to knock her over like that...

Griffon didn't give me time to think, though. He grabbed my arm just shy of hurting me. Even though I didn't have a wolf, his gruff, commanding Alpha voice still affected me. "Apologize. Now. Don't make me tell you a third time. Tara is sick, and you've added to her discomfort."

Tara coughed gently and rested her head against Griffon's shoulder. "It's okay, darling. I just have a cold."

Griffon gently stroked her back, and the fierceness on his face was replaced by tenderness. "Colds aren't trivial. Your wolf should have healed you by now.

Once his focus shifted back to Tara, I was stuck standing there awkwardly. I wasn't sure what to say or do, and I uncomfortably shifted my weight back and forth between my feet.

To say that standing here right now was excruciating was the understatement of the year. My soul longed for Griffon to be comforting me right now after my diagnosis.

For a split second, I almost gave into my impulse to tell Griffon that I only had three months left to live.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 03

Griffon walked past me to the exit doors. A car was waiting outside, and I watched as he gently helped Tara into the back seat. Once the car door was closed, he turned around and walked back to me.

My heart gave stride back to me.

Tutter as I watched my handsome Alpha Could it be that was just all for show? My pulse sped up with hope.

Until he pulled on envelope from the inner pocket of his suit jacket and said, "I'm canceling our contract. You're fired."

The blood drained from my face as I stared at his outstretched hand, and I was lightheaded as my heart stopped.

Fired.

Not “we’re breaking up.”

Fired.

It took everything in me to choke back my sobs and keep the

chapter3

tears welling in my eyes from falling.

2/8

“So this is what five years is worth? ‘Firing’ me in a hospital lobby?” I couldn’t hold back the venom in my voice when I said the word “firing.”

Griffon clenched his jaw, causing the muscle to ripple. “The decision is not yours to make.”

I took the car and plastered on a fake smile, attempting to feign indifference. “Don’t be so serious. I was just joking.” Then I added, “I’m glad this is over. Now I’ll get a chance to rest. How perfect!”

His wolf flashed in his eyes with that gorgeous amber. He pinned me with his gaze as he slid his hands into his pants.

pockets in a calculated move that I knew was meant to look

casual. The Alpha was never casual. Even in bed.

It took everything in me to make sure there was no sadness in my eyes, to make sure the only emotions he might see were

excitement or relief.

The absolute last things I felt.

Griffon narrowed his eyes and frowned. “Why are you at the hospital?”

“It’s just a routine checkup. You know that I’ve always had a

chapter3

heart condition.” I gave a nonchalant shrug.

3/8

Griffon's eyes filled with something I couldn't read. After staring at me for a while, he pulled his hand out of his pocket to look at his watch. He didn't say anything, just turned to

leave.

"Griffon Knight."

I called his name for the first time.

He turned around and said gruffly, "What's wrong?"

I trembled and almost let out a sigh of relief. He'd said "what's wrong" instead of a simple "what"...

Surely that meant he cared at least a little bit, right?

I shook the hope out of my head. It didn't matter anyway, if he somehow felt anything for me, he'd ended things with me. And in such a humiliating way.

Even

Anything I was about to say vanished. "It...it's nothing, Alpha Knight. I just wanted to take the day off tomorrow."

Griffon frowned and furrowed his brows. Of course, he knew I wasn't being completely honest with me. His wolf could smell the change in my pheromones.

chapter3

4/8

But he just nodded and said, "That's fine. I'll see you in the office the day after tomorrow."

I nodded back, gripping the envelope and my test results.

tightly.

Eighteen hundred days between me and Griffon. And as I stood there in pain—for us, for my diagnosis, for everything- his parting words to me were, "And Taya...apologize to Tara for hurting her."

When I left the hospital, Griffon's assistant was waiting

outside for me.

Andre took a deed and check from his briefcase.

“Ms. Palmer, this is Alpha Knight’s compensation for you. In addition to the real estate and car, he has also placed five million dollars in your account.”

How generous, I thought sarcastically.

Too bad he never knew what I truly wanted.

“I don’t want it.” I set my mouth in a grim line and shook my head.

chapter3

Andre was stunned and confused. “Do you think it’s not enough?”

My heart shattered beyond what I’d thought possible.

Even Andre thought I had done this for the money.

It was too much. So much money, plus an apartment and a luxury car. Was he afraid I would ask him again for more money in the future?

5/8

I grabbed my purse, took out a debit card, and handed it to Andre. “This is all the money Griffon paid me over the years. I never spent a single penny, and I don’t want it. The pin number is his birthday.”

Andre was dumbfounded, a puzzled look furrowing his eyebrows.

I didn’t care whether he believed me or not.

Besides, all the money in the world couldn’t buy me either of the things I wanted most—Griffon’s love, and longer than three months to live.

Winter was cold in Arcadia.

I tightened my beige coat, gritted my teeth, and walked back to my apartment in my high heels.

People stared at me with pity, since I looked so gaunt and fragile and utterly alone.

I opened the door and stared at my home. It was huge, taking up an entire floor.

Despite the warmth and the luxurious decor, the apartment couldn't dispel the chill flooding me.

I sat on the sofa, staring blankly at the surroundings for a moment.

Then I began to pack.

Griffon had purchased this apartment for me so that I would be close to his penthouse, able to rush over at a moment's notice.

I had loved that he wanted me near, wishing and praying to the goddess above that somehow it meant more than what it really did.

Since he didn't want me anymore, I didn't want anything that came from him.

I hadn't brought many things with me, and it didn't take me long to pack up everything and leave.

After getting into the car, I sent a text message to Andre.

[The key code to the Hudson Apartment is 0826.]

Andre returned to the Knight Pack headquarters, handed the documents to Griffon, and told him what Taya said.

With an indifferent look on his face, Griffon glanced at the items on his desk. His stoic gaze fixed on the debit card.

"You checked the balance?"

"Yes, Alpha."

"There is additional money in there?"

"Yes, Alpha." Andre nodded.

The exact amount Griffon had paid Taya for her virginity.

He frowned, and Andre heard his Alpha's wolf rumbling. After a moment of staring at the card, he stretched out his hand, picked up the piece of plastic, and snapped it in half, his claws starting to extend.

He pushed the pile of documents toward Andre, his fingers curled until his knuckles were white, crumpling the papers. "Get rid of it then."

Andre opened his mouth to defend Taya, but the Alpha had already turned away and was looking at his phone, a snarl on his face.

He knew better than to speak when his Alpha was like this, so he picked up the pile of documents and left the office.

Once Andre left and closed the door, the crash of shattering glass sounded from behind it.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 04

Taya

I took my suitcase to my best friend Harper Duke's.

I gently knocked on the door and waited.

Harper had grown up with me in the same orphanage, and we were like sisters.

Except Harper had her wolf.

"If anything happens, come home," Harper had said when Griffon took me away five years ago.

It was because of Harper that I could leave everything from Griffon behind.

As soon as Harper opened the door, a wide smile appeared on her face when she saw me.

"What are you doing here?"

I tightened my grip on the suitcase. "I need a place to crash," I said quietly.

chapter4

2/9

Only then did Harper see the suitcase, and the smile on her face disappeared, a look of worry replacing it.

"What's wrong?"

"I just broke up with him." I forced a smile to hide my pain.

Harper looked closely at me and saw past my pretense in a matter of seconds. Her eyes narrowed, then she frowned.

knew how I

ked. I was thin and pale, my eyes sunken.

Harper hugged me tightly. "Don't worry. I'm here for you."

I couldn't help but tear up at her words. I hugged Harper and patted her gently on the back.

"I'm fine. Don't worry."

Harper knew how much I liked Griffon, how much more I wanted with the powerful, distant Alpha.

We shared everything.

Over the past five years, I had worked hard to earn the amount Griffon had paid me so I could give it back to him. I was so naive and innocent, I believed that if I returned the money, his feelings for me would change. Maybe then we could be something more than just "employer and employee."

chapter4

But I couldn't have been more wrong.

Harper remembered that rainy night five years ago just as might as I did.

If it weren't for Silas Johnson, I wouldn't have met Griffon.

3/9

If the accident never happened, I could have had a happy life.

I didn't want to burden Harper with my sorrow. After gently pulling back from the hug, I smiled and said, "Girlie, aren't you going to let me...? It's freezing out here!"

I stood there, forcing myself to believe that I would soon recover from this. For orphans like us, who had no one to rely

on, being abandoned was just another day, right?

Harper took my suitcase and led me into the house.

too.”

“You don’t need a place to crash. This is your home, too.”

After that, she turned around, fetched clean pajamas, and handed them to me. “Go take a shower. I’ll make you

something to eat, and you can get some sleep. Don’t think about anything else, okay?”

“Okay.” I took the pajamas and nodded.

chapter4

Harper had always been like this. She was unconditionally

good to me, like a beam of light that sliced through the

darkness.

4/9

Most other people didn’t know what to do with me. I lived in a gray area...raised by wolves yet not a she-wolf.

It was a pity that I suffered from terminal heart failure, and my life was soon coming to an end. Had I been blessed by the goddess with my wolf, there would be other options, other treatments. But with no wolf to help me heal...

If Harper found out that I was going to die soon, she would be devastated. And the last thing I wanted to do was burden her with that knowledge.

I gazed at the busy figure in the kitchen and slowly walked over. “I want to quit my job.”

Harper nodded in agreement and said, “You should. You’ve been working so hard for so long. God, you must be exhausted. Quit your job and take some time to yourself. Don’t worry about anything; I’ve got your back.”

Lwrapped my arms around my best friend and squeezed her tightly, filled with too many emotions to verbalize them. Then, I turned around and went to the bathroom with tears in my eyes.

Fate had never favored me.

If Harper and I were meant to be apart, I should use the last three months of my life to be with her.

To be with someone who truly loved me.

The next morning, I applied makeup to conceal my pale face and lips and went into the office to quit my job.

After I finished writing my resignation letter, I went to ask Lila to approve it.

Lila had never really liked me. She didn't try that hard to convince me to stay, and only said a few words before agreeing to approve my resignation.

The whole process would take a month, and I couldn't leave immediately, so I had to take two weeks of annual leave first.

I had worked at the Midwest Packs Association for five years, and the annual leave I had was fifteen days. It would make sense for me to take a break before resigning.

Seeing that I was in a hurry, Lila couldn't help rolling her eyes.

"I can approve your leave, but as soon as it's over you'd better

chapter4

6/9

come back and finish your work before your last day."

"Okay," I replied. Then, I picked up my bag and left.

As I hurried out of the company, I saw Roman Starke, Beta of the Starke Pack.

He was a well-known creep in Arcadia, and he loved to play with women—regardless of whether they wanted to play, too.

I was scared when I saw him walking toward me, a wolfish smile on his face I quickly turned around.

But Roman was quicker. He grabbed my hand and pulled me

into his arms.

“Where are you going in such a rush, baby?”

He lowered his head, leaned close to my ear, and gently blew against me.

His warm breath on my ear made goosebumps rise, and I shivered in disgust.

I pushed Roman away desperately before I could think about any possible repercussions of resisting an Alpha in public, but he held my waist tight.

“You smell so good..

chapter4

7/9

He pushed his nose into my hair and inhaled deeply, his hands moving upward to my breasts.

While Griffon had always wanted me to smell nothing like myself, Roman’s wolf was the opposite.

Had Roman not been such a creep, I might have actually

appreciated that Roman wasn’t trying to make me something else in order to be attracted to me.

I pressed down on his hand and hissed out, “Beta Starke, please behave yourself.”

“Behave? Why should I? That defeats the purpose of being an Alpha,” Roman said mischievously, nibbling on my earlobe.

Roman may have looked unassuming, nothing like most of the other gruff Alphas and Betas in the Midwest region, but he

was far worse.

I turned my head, disgust shining in my eyes as I looked at

him.

But Roman didn't care. In fact, it excited him even more.

The more a woman resisted, the more his wolf wanted to conquer her.

chapter4

8/9

And the fact that I was so resistant to him turned him on even more.

Everyone knew this about Beta Starke.

Though, the fact that I had no wolf to bow down to the dominance of an Alpha was probably why it was easier for me

to tell him no, despite the fact that he could kill me with one slash of his paw.

Roman lifted my chin with one hand and caressed my cheek with his fingers, letting his claws come out just slightly.

"Beta Starke, please. We hardly know each other." I dipped my head, shying away from his touch.

Roman had first targeted me when I went to deliver documents to the Starke Pack a month ago.

Since then, he had often come to the Midwest Packs Association offices to harass me under the guise of business.

Whenever he met me, he touched me inappropriately or harassed me with rude words.

I needed this job, needed to keep the Alphas and Betas as happy as possible due to my lack of wolf. I couldn't afford to offend Roman, and so I'd always endured his harassment.

chapter4

8/9

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But now that I had nothing left to lose, I was no longer afraid of him.

Unexpectedly, although I treated him coldly, Roman was not fazed. He gripped my face.

“Maybe we aren't close,” he growled, “but if you accepted my offer to spend the night with me, we could get to know each

other much better.”

He was persistent, I had to give him that.

I pushed him aw、 ..

The more I resisted, the tighter his grip became. I was sure that the points of his claws would be indents in my skin; hard enough to leave a mark but not hard enough to bleed. He kissed my cheek, forcefully. The feel of his ice-cold lips on my skin almost made me puke.

Just as I was about to punch Roman in the face, I heard a voice behind me.

“Griffon?”

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 05

When I heard that name, my body stiffened.

I slowly turned from Roman's unwanted embrace and looked toward Griffon, who was standing at the elevator.

I couldn't see his expression clearly because I was too far away, but I felt his eyes staring at me without blinking, could see the glow of his wolf in them.

The coldness emanating from his gaze seemed like it could devour me in an instant.

As soon as Brooks Thorin, and elder and the chairman of Midwest Packs Corporation, walked in, he saw Griffon. He quickly walked over. "Griffon, why are you here today?"

Only then did Griffon look away and reply to Elder Thorin. "I brought Tara here."

Gone was the cold wolf, and instead I watched as his "mask" came on and his demeanor changed.

Elder Thorin nodded satisfactorily and said, "Thank you for your time. Tara hasn't even been back twenty-four hours and already has you running her around."

chapter5

"It's my pleasure to escort your daughter, Elder Thorin." Griffon smiled and nodded his head politely.

2/4

"Go on ahead. Don't delay your important pack work. I'll bring Tara to visit you officially in a few days," Elder Thorin said.

Griffon nodded again and left.

The pack bodyguards behind him quickly divided into two groups to protect him.

He didn't even spare me a glance when he passed by.

He had been so focused on Taya, Roman hadn't realized that Alpha Knight was there. He quickly let go of Taya and chased after Griffon to greet him.

However, Griffon entered his car and slammed the door shut. Dozens of luxury cars parked outside followed him and drove away.

Having failed to catch him, Roman had no choice but to turn back and look for Taya, only to see her fleeing toward the guest elevator.

Roman touched his lips, where he had just pressed them against Taya's skin.

The scent of her lingered, and his wolf prowled inside of him at the excitement of hunting his prey.

"Mason, go and find me Taya's address," Roman ordered his man.

"Yes, Beta," Mason immediately replied, following behind Roman.

I returned home, put down my bag, and sat on the sofa in a daze.

I didn't come to my senses until the phone rang.

When I took out the phone from my bag, I frowned at the caller ID.

Why would Andre call me?

After hesitating for a beat, I answered. "What's the matter, Andre?"

Andre's respectful voice came through. "Ms. Palmer, I found your things here while cleaning the apartment just now. When do you have time to come and pick them up?"

I'd hoped that perhaps Griffon might be requesting to see me.

My heart sank.

"Please throw away whatever you find."

I hung up without waiting for a reply.

Then, I quickly deleted Andre and Griffon's contact information.

I turned off the phone and fell asleep on the sofa.

After sleeping a while, a knock on the door woke me up.

Recently, Harper had been working the night shift and coming

back late, so she'd given her key to me. It was probably just her coming home from work.

But when I opened the door, Roman was standing there.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 06

"Beta Starke?"

How did this creep find me?!

I tried to shove the door closed, but Roman stretched out his large, powerful arm and pushed to keep it open.

Frightened, I took a step back.

I was no match

a wolf shifter. Not with my current health,

and not without a wolf of my own to protect me.

Roman stood in the doorway, using his foot to hold the door open and placing his hands on either side of the doorframe. He looked at me with his head tilted, a shit-eating grin on his

face.

"What are you afraid of, little girl? I won't bite."

His eyes were jet black, with a hint of his wolf's amber glow. When he stared at her, he exuded the excitement of a predator that had cornered its prey.

"Ms. Palmer, are you not going to invite me in?"

chapter6

His question was polite, but his tone didn't fool me.

I knew what kind of person Roman was and what he would do. There was no way I was willingly letting him in.

2/5

“Sorry, this is my friend’s house. I’m not allowed to have guests without her permission.”

I tried to close the door again, but Roman stepped in farther

and closed the door behind him.

Now that he was inside and the door was shut, there was no escape, no one to hear my cries for help if I screamed.

Steeling my se, I was determined to exude any amount of control and confidence I could muster up.

“Beta Starke, what the f*ck are you going to do?”

“To f*ck you. Am I clear?” Roman growled.

As he spoke, his eyes were fixed on my chest, not hiding his

purpose.

I had changed into a silk pajama with a lower neckline before

bed.

Roman was taller than me, so he could see everything from

above.

chapter6

I quickly closed my pajamas and covered my chest.

However, I’d made a tactical error—I’d wrapped myself so tightly that my curvy figure was now fully displayed.

3/5

Taya was breathtakingly beautiful. Her charm could not be ignored although she appeared sick and weak.

Her features were delicate and flawless, with clear and dewy

eyes that were as pure as crystal.

Her wavy hair was thick and glossy, spilling down over her shoulders and framing her full chest. Her slender waist and long legs stirred Roman's desire, stirred his wolf's need to

claim her.

Her sexy figure could arouse anyone with just one glance,

and Roman was no exception. When she came to deliver the

documents that day, he couldn't help but want to take her right then and there.

Now she was standing in front of him in her sexy pajamas.

How was he supposed to stand it?

Heat suffused his body, and the groin of his pants tightened. He felt like he was losing his mind, and he pushed Taya

chapter6

4/5

against the wall. With his hands pressing her shoulders back, he pressed his body against hers and leaned in to nuzzle the soft, sweet spot between her neck and shoulder.

"One million. Give yourself to me tonight."

I trembled, desperately pushing against Roman's chest to force him away.

"Get out! I'm not a prostitute!"

I had just stopped being one man's kept mistress, and now here was another man offering money to get between my legs. It was ridiculous!

"Five million, plus a mansion."

"Even if you give me 100 million dollars, I won't accept it. You'd better let me go, or I'll call the police!"

"Go ahead and call the police. Let's see who dares to arrest me, the Starke Pack Beta!"

Roman was not afraid at all, instead dropping a kiss on my shoulder.

I tried to dodge away, but he moved to kiss me on the

5/5

chapter6 forehead.

I felt as if I were being licked by a snake, and nausea rolled through me.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 07

Roman did not care about my feelings and tore off my pajamas.

When his calloused hand touched my lower back, I screamed in fear.

"Roman!"

The deafening scream stopped Roman's wandering hand.

But he only p sed for a moment before pulling at my clothes

again.

I could sense that his wolf was taking over, and if that happened even more, I wouldn't be able to get through to him.

I'd experienced when Griffon's wolf took over, and no words could get through to the animal.

I regretted not bringing a baseball bat to the door to beat him to death.

"Roman, if you dare to rape me tonight, I promise you'll see me in pack court tomorrow!"

chapter7

2/5

Roman's hand paused again, but then he sneered, as if he had heard a great joke.

"You think I'd be afraid of seeing you in court? A Beta against a little girl with no wolf?" he scoffed.

I clenched my fists. "I know your pack is powerful, but I swear I'll make your scandal public!!"

"Sure, go ahead. It's been awhile since I made headlines anyway." Roman raised an eyebrow and smirked.

He was clearly not threatened at all. I suddenly felt a strong

sense of powerlessness. This bastard wasn't just some random per t, but a rich and powerful wolf shifter. He could easily change the narratives in news. If I fought with him head-on, he would bury me.

I couldn't match his strength, nor did I have his strong background and power. To save myself, I would have to use. my brain.

I softened my voice. "Beta Starke, I didn't mean to threaten you with anything. It's just that I don't feel comfortable sleeping with someone I don't love."

Roman raised both eyebrows this time.

chapter7

3/5

"Oh yeah? But I can't wait to f*ck you." He dropped a peck on my collarbone.

Disgust coursed through me, yet I had no choice but to endure

it at the moment.

"How about giving me some time? So I can get used to it. When I fall in love with you, things will get easier. If you force me now, it won't be as pleasant for me."

Roman wasn't convinced; he wasn't a man who cared about how pleasant the experience was for the women he f*cked. "It doesn't matter. As long as I enjoy it."

I resisted the urge to slap Roman as I continued to persuade

him. "But sex with feelings is definitely better. Don't you want

to try it?"

Roman wasn't a fool. He knew I was only talking to him like

this because I wanted to get away from him.

He tilted his head and stared at me for a while, as if

pondering whether to let me have time or not. "Whatever. Sex

is sex, it won't feel too different."

"Believe me, it's totally different. Only when two people truly love each other can they have sex that passionate and pleasurable."

chapter7

He leaned closer. "Have you had a taste of that?"

4/5

I stilled. The memory of Griffon holding me in his arms flashed through my mind, and my heart suddenly ached.

If Griffon knew about this... If he knew a pervert was trying to

force himself on me, what would he do?

Would he be angry? Jealous? Or...

I tried to imagine how he'd feel. But a voice told me that he would not feel any of these things.

Roman sneered at my silence. "You want me to wait until your fall in love with me? That's cute."

He hunted for prey to satisfy his desire. He had no time

to develop feelings and all that crap for those women!

Ridiculous, and too much trouble.

I felt a bit defeated, but seeing that the desire in Roman's eyes wasn't as strong as before, I tried to persuade him more.

"Beta Starke... Roman... How about three months? When I fall

in love with you, I will be happy to sleep with you, okay?"

“No.” Roman refused, growling. “I can’t wait for that long. My wolf want you NOW.”

But I sensed that there was still room for negotiation, “Two months, then?”

Roman grabbed my chin and pinched, the tips of his claws coming out. “Three days.”

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 08

Shit.

I had offered three months because I would no longer be in this world by then. And if Roman still wanted me...well, he could go and sleep with my ashes.

But three days? That was hard to accept.

As I was about to reply, Roman let go of me. I swallowed the words back.

In any case, I could at least get away tonight.

“Alright, babe.” Roman bent down and kissed my cheek. “I’ll

leave you alone tonight, then. See you in three days.”

I touched my cheek, resisting the urge to wipe it off, feeling disgusted.

I struggled to keep an obedient face as I nodded.

Roman seemed content and finally walked toward the door.

“By the way...” He stopped half-way and turned to give me a meaningful, pointed look.

“Harper is your friend, right?”

chapter8

My mask of obedience cracked for a moment.

“What about her?”

“Nothing. Stay home and wait for me, okay? Don’t go anywhere.” Roman chuckled.

2/6

He didn't say anything threatening, but I knew exactly what he meant.

If I dared to run away, he would go after Harper.

Powerlessness once again crept up my spine, making me let go of my clenched fists.

"Leave her out of this. I will stay here for you."

Roman blew a kiss. "That's my good girl!"

Disgusting!

I slammed the door shut and locked it, then ran into the bathroom.

Getting in the bathtub, I picked up the loofah and scrubbed hard at the places Roman had kissed and touched.

Even when my skin turned red and bruised, it still felt like it
chapter8 wasn't enough.

3/6

I washed and washed, until I was too tired to continue, and I finally started to calm down.

If I didn't do what he wanted, Harper would be in danger. I had to find a way to handle this situation, or goddess only

knew what he would do to her.

I quickly wrapped myself in a bath towel and returned to the bedroom. I picked up my phone, wanting to call the regional

pack police.

But as I thought of my power and influence... I gritted my teeth and thought better of it.

My life didn't matter that much. I was going to die soon,

anyway.

But Harper still had a future in front of her. She was about to

get married. She was going to have a mate and would have pups... The life I'd always wanted.

I couldn't get Harper into trouble.

I stood in the same place, completely still, and thought for a long time. Finally, I went to the Contacts on my phone, and my finger lingered on the number I'd blacklisted.

That familiar name had my heart beating hard and fast.

He was the only one who would stand a chance against

Roman. But he didn't want to see me anymore. If I called him... would he answer?

After a long hesitation, I still didn't dare to make that call.

I knew Griffon very well. When he got tired of something, he

never gave it a second glance.

He might think I was trying to pester him if I called to ask—for his help.

I had chosen to walk away, with dignity... It'd be better not to

bother him.

I went to make a spare key and picked up some meds.

The doctor said I should be hospitalized and wait for a

suitable heart donor, but I refused.

My heart issue was congenital, and for a while, my condition improved after artificial bypass surgery.

But since the two hard kicks at my heart five years ago, I'd started to have relapses of heart failure. Treatments and therapies didn't seem to help much.

chapter8

5/6

Of all the times I had longed to find my wolf... Wolf shifters my age didn't have problems like this.

A few months ago, I started having edema and difficulty breathing—which were late-stage heart failure symptoms.

I knew the end was near.

I no longer expected to find a suitable heart donor.

I no longer expected that I would ever be blessed with a wolf.

The goddess had forsaken me, and I was doomed to remain human for the rest of my short, pathetic life.

The meds I took were mainly painkillers and for controlling the edema.

One of the only things I'd ever had going for me were my looks, and I'd be damned if I died ugly.

I grabbed a handful of pills and took them with a gulp. Then, I put pepper spray and a taser into my bag.

I couldn't think of anything better, so I would have to fight

Roman head-on.

One life for one life? Sweet deal!

I had nothing more to lose anyway.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 09

Just as I was done with my preparations, Roman sent his assistant, Mason, to pick me up.

Sitting in that Maybach, I thought Mason would drive me to Roman's place, but I was taken to a mall.

Stylists and makeup artists surrounded me, curling up my waist-length hair and applying exquisite makeup to my face.

I was dressed in an expensive evening gown, tailored to fit me perfectly.

A diamond necklace that was worth millions was placed on my neck.

I looked at myself in the mirror.

Noble, elegant, and refined. But I didn't feel like myself. I

looked more like Tara.

If Griffon had seen me like this, he might have thought I was trying to mimic her.

I smiled bitterly.

Finally, I was all dressed up, and Mason took me to Nightshade.

It was the largest nightclub in Arcadia. The people who came here were either rich or powerful, both human and shifters alike. Species didn't matter...only money and power.

The place could guarantee these people their privacy. There were virtually no security cameras around here. And even if there were, it would be difficult to obtain any footage.

The rich loved to do their nasty things at Nightshade.

Roman probably also chose to bring me here for the same

reasons.

Thinking about what I was about to go through, I felt like my heart was going to explode.

I followed Mason out of the elevator when it got to the top floor. He led me to the door of a private room.

Mason swiped a card, and the luxurious door opened slowly.

Dim light and soothing music spilled out from inside, and the decor was elegant and refined.

I was a bit surprised. I'd thought Roman would have a more vulgar taste than this.

chapter9

3/5

Just then, a strong arm suddenly wrapped around my waist.

Roman pulled me close and leaned down to kiss me.

"You look stunning today, babe."

I fought back the urge to throw up. I turned to avoid Roman's touch, but then I saw the man sitting on the sofa.

He wore a white shirt, slightly open at the collar, revealing part of his chest, and his sleeves were rolled-up. He held a wineglass that looked small in his large, strong hand.

The wine was shining like blood under the dim lighting, as intimidating as the gaze he was casting upon me.

I hadn't expected Griffon to be here.

I'd never thought he would be in the same circle as Roman.

The Knight Pack controlled the economic lifeline of not just the Midwest Packs, but the entire northern hemisphere, while the

Starke Pack was only influential in Arcadia.

I didn't ever think they would have a reason to see each other privately.

Suddenly, I was glad that I didn't make that call to Griffon the

chapter9

other day.”

Otherwise...not only would I lose my dignity, I would have been outright rejected.

After all, how could I expect Griffon to displease his friend for me?

But...why was he looking at me like that?

Was he angry because he saw someone else kiss me?

Yet Griffon had already withdrawn his gaze, as if he didn't know me.

My heart skipped a beat.

Of course. He wouldn't care who kissed me. His wolf felt no protective instincts for me, not an inkling of possession for the woman he'd practically owned for five years.

I looked away and turned to Roman, “Beta Starke, why did you bring me here?”

Roman caressed my face affectionately. “So you can meet some of my friends! Then we can make things more exciting.”

A chill ran through me. I had to get away, as soon as possible.

But just then, Roman dragged me over to Griffon.

Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 10

“Alpha Knight, let me introduce you to my new girlfriend, Taya Palmer.”

Roman introduced me as his girlfriend without hesitation, which shocked me for a second.

I hadn't expected the creep would introduce me in the way that I'd hoped I would hear falling from someone else's lips...

And that someone was playing with his wineglass and wouldn't even glance at me.

As if everything happening here had nothing to do with him. He looked cold and heartless, every inch the uncaring Alpha.

Seeing that Griffon was not interested in Taya, Roman quickly made Taya raise her chin.

"Alpha Knight, don't you think she looks a lot like Tara?"

When he'd gone to the Midwest Packs Corporation today, he met Tara, who looked similar to Taya.

After some research, he found out that Tara, who had just returned to the country, was Griffon's she-wolf.

He'd hurriedly gone to the Knight Pack and convinced Griffon to attend the gathering by emphasizing the resemblance between Taya and Tara, hoping to secure the project he had been eyeing.

Hearing what Roman said, Griffon slowly raised his cold eyes.

He looked at Taya up and down.

Despite his hazel eyes appearing to be veiled with mist, no emotion could be discerned from them. After a few moments of silence and gazing at her, he spoke in a nonchalant tone, "She's nothing compared to Tara."

His words stabbed through me, and I was sure I was going to bleed out right there.

"Of course, she can't compare with Ms. Thorin."

Roman grabbed my chin, looking down at me with contempt, and said, "She's an orphan with no power or background, without even a wolf. Ms. Thorin is the only

daughter of Elder Thorin, with a superior education and intelligence. How can Taya possibly compare to her?"

Yes, how could I compare to Tara?

I pursed my lips tightly and didn't say a word, but pain still washed over me in waves.

Roman's belittling words toward me were simply an attempt

to flatter Griffon, but Griffon didn't seem to notice him at all. He didn't even give Roman a glance and instead kept playing with his wineglass, keeping his head down.