

## Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 21

Taya slowly raised her hand and wiped away the red wine on her face before replying faintly, "Yes."

Roman bent down slightly and studied her carefully. "How?"

"I know I look like Ms. Thorin, so one night while delivering files to Alpha Knight, I added wolfsbane to his drink, hoping to seduce him and make him sleep with me. But he wasn't affected, and he ki d me out right after. Maybe that's why he called me dirty and cheap."

Her words dispelled half of Roman's doubts.

He initially thought there was some kind of sexual, or even romantic, connection between Griffon and Taya.

After all, if a man and woman became involved with each other, something like that was bound to happen.

But he hadn't pegged Taya as a social climber who had her eyes set on Griffon to earn his love, only for her plan to backfire and earn his disdain instead.

However, Roman was also confused about her intentions, and why she would target Griffon.

Alpha Knight was known to be inaccessible and cruel. If she were looking to achieve a better social standing due to her lack of a wolf, or if she was looking to get money from someone rich and powerful, how could this girl have been so stupid as to target Alpha Knight?

The only thing that made sense was that she wasn't actually after those things and harbored some misguided affection for him that would never be returned by someone as cold as Griffon.

Taya added, "I've always wanted him."

There was a dim lig.. in her eyes, glimmering with something like love, which made Roman somewhat believe her.

"So that's how it is, huh?"

His mind put to ease for the time being, Roman pulled Taya up and made her sit on his lap.

What did he care about her love for someone else? He wasn't looking for a mate, wasn't looking to keep Taya around after he got what he wanted from her. She wasn't suitable mate material in the first place. A woman with no wolf? Pfft.

He wiped the red wine from her face and neck with cold fingers, his other hand straying over her body.

"Baby... I didn't expect you to be so bold as to try and bait Griffon into sleeping with you."

Had he been in Griffon's shoes, he would have taken the bait. Hell, he wouldn't have even needed to be drugged with wolfsbane to screw the delicious little Taya.

Which was exactly what he was going to do right now...

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 22**

Taya

My whole body stiffened. I didn't dare to move, afraid of getting Roman even more aroused.

I fought to suppress my disgust and keep calm. "Beta' Starke, when I fall in love with you one day, I'll be bold enough for you, too."

Roman pulled me against him, my dress still soaked in red wine, pressed against his chest. He lowered his head to kiss my neck. "I can't wait that long."

After saying that, he lifted my dress until it was bunched around my waist and started to unzip his pants.

All the color drained from my face, and I struggled with all my might.

But all that did was turn Roman on even more. He held me even more tightly in his arms and clamped his teeth down on my neck harder.

"Beta Starke!"

Trapped, I could do nothing but hopelessly try to press my hands against his chest.

I frantically looked around for my bag. Shit. It was on the opposite sofa, too far out of reach.

My palms were covered in a cold sweat, anxiety spreading through my body, but I had to force myself to calm down.

“Roman...you want the project from Alpha Knight, r–right? I can get it for you i–if you let me go!”

Roman was fiddling with his pants again. When he heard me mention the project, his fingers paused. “You can help me get it?”

“My plan to seduce Alpha Knight may have failed, but there was a moment when he mistook me for Ms. Thorin, and he

kissed me. I recorded a video. If I use it to blackmail him and help you secure the project, he’ll comply. Without question.”

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When Roman heard Taya could help him get the project, his interest was immediately piqued.

The bidding for the new project would start next month, and his father said that if he could secure it for the Starke Pack, he would hand over the position of Alpha to him.

However, his competitor was the Collins Pack from Chicago, one of the top pack companies in the country. It would be difficult for him to defeat them based on reputation and talent alone. The Collins Pack had more resources and were more competitive, could probably complete the project at a cheaper rate.

All Roman could do was try to win Griffon over personally,

befriend him and make Griffon want to work with him.

But dealing with Griffon was far more difficult than he initially thought.

If it weren’t for Preston’s assistance, Roman wouldn’t have been able to even meet the Alpha.

Befriending Griffon would be impossible.

But if Taya could somehow help him, then...

Something wasn’t adding up, though.

Confused, he asked her, “Why didn’t you blackmail him into being with you?”

“Who said I didn’t? I’ve threatened him before. I said I wanted to be his girlfriend, but he refused,” she replied.

Roman narrowed his eyes. "If he refused you, what makes you think he'll agree to anything now?"

"If he doesn't agree this time, I'll just send the video to Ms. Thorin," Taya said firmly, shrugging one shoulder.

Roman raised an eyebrow. "You proposed this because you don't want to sleep with me. Didn't you?"

"Yes," she said, plain and forthright. "I told you before that I can't be physically intimate with someone I don't love. Right now, all I can do is help you with this project."

Roman never expected her to admit that so freely and directly, especially being in the position she was in. A girl who had no power, no wolf, no pack to protect her.

It made him look at her differently.

A few days ago, Taya had impressed and persuaded him with her cleverness, but today she earned a bit of his admiration as well.

Roman thought that Taya had no interest in money or power, so finding out that she loved Alpha Knight was surprising.

No wonder she didn't have eyes for Roman. She was interested in someone far more powerful.

Intelligence, ambition, tactics, negotiation. The small woman in his arms was formidable in all aspects.

Maybe if he left it to her, she could help him get the Western

City project, but....

Roman grabbed Taya's chin, forcing her to look at him. "I'll bite. Just this once. But if you fuck up, all of my pack guards will take a run at Harper."

Harper was a weak spot for Taya, and just the leverage he needed to make Taya comply.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 23**

I shook with anger.

How dare he threaten Harper in such a way. She had no involvement in any of this. But there was no way I was going to risk any harm coming to her. Not when I wasn't long for this world anyway.

Once I was dead, this would all be over and Harper would be safe.

I gritted my teeth. "Don't worry."

Only then did Roman let go of me.

A hint of regret colored his voice, his fingers tightening on my chin as he stared at me. "I really wanted to fuck you. But now..." The points of his claws came out, and he licked one of his canines, leering at me. "For now, let's just focus on you securing the Western City project for my pack. I want that more than I want to fuck you right now. After you've gotten the project for me, we can focus on our relationship..."

I swallowed hard, trying not to flinch at his grip on my jaw.

He leaned forward to kiss me—hard—and then abruptly let go of my face, turning to leave.

Once he was gone, I lay on the ground and breathed a sigh of relief.

I stood up slowly with the help of the sofa, trembling all over.

I didn't know who frightened me more—Roman or Griffon.

With shaky hands, I dug the medicine from my bag and took a few pills to calm my heart before struggling to leave.

After I was finally outside of Nightshade, the cold wind whipped through my dress.

However, I didn't feel cold at all. Like a statue, I walked home step by step.

A Town Car pulled up, blocking my way.

Andre exited the car, walked up to me, and said respectfully, "Ms. Palmer, Alpha Knight is looking for you."

I continued walking forward, keeping my face schooled as if I hadn't heard him speak.

Andre reached out a hand and placed it on my elbow to stop me. "Palmer, you know Alpha Knight's temper. He's not someone you can afford to offend."

Yes, of course, I thought, rolling my eyes. But...how could I offend the powerful and influential Griffon as a wolfless orphan with nothing?

I couldn't imagine what would happen if I didn't listen to him. It would probably be even more difficult to deal with than Roman's punishment.

Heaving a sigh, I gave up and got into the car obediently, surprised to see that Griffon was in the car. I'd thought Andre would be taking me to him.

The differences between us right now almost made me giggle.

This whole situation was ludicrous.

The Alpha wolf versus the nobody human.

His designer suit and expensive cologne versus my dress reeking of spilled wine.

A Rolex versus...nothing.

All I wanted was to get out of here, to get this over with.

"Alpha Knight." I kept my voice chilly and abrupt. "What do you need?"

Griffon turned his head slightly, pursing his lips at my tone.

When I'd been his lover, I'd never spoken to him this way.

Would have never dared to speak to him this way. His deep and gloomy eyes seared into my soul as he looked at me, and I had to remind myself to breathe as I got sucked into the depths of his gaze.

I turned my head to the side to look away from him, but he suddenly leaned over.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 24**

The scent of Griffon's cologne mingled with the scent of the sweet wine soaked into my dress and made me a bit dizzy.

As he approached me, I felt a bit at a loss and tried to move away from him, my hand flailing a bit for the door handle. But the car was too narrow, and I could only move a little before my back was pressed against the door, my hand unable to find the latch in my haze.

Griffon shifted his body so that he boxed me against the door, one hand pressed against the car window, the other hold me tightly around the upper arm.

His cold eyes glanced briefly over my body, landing on the diamond necklace around my neck.

After what felt like an eternity, he let out a contemptuous laugh. "It seems that your new sugar daddy treats you well." Griffon let a rare smile cross his lips.

However, his smile was even more terrifying than his typically stoic expression.

I wanted to explain, but the word “new sugar daddy”

rendered me silent. From the moment Roman introduced me as his woman, there was no point in trying to defend myself.

He wouldn't believe me anyway. Why waste the energy?

When I didn't say anything in response, Griffon's face darkened, all evidence of his smile erased.

He raised his hand to cup my cheek, his fingers reaching to the back of my ear.

When the coldness of his fingertips spread across my skin, I couldn't help but shiver.

Compared to the gust Roman's touch brought me, Griffon's touch made me feel terrified.

The strength and power radiating off of him was suffocating.

Even as someone without a wolf, the all-encompassing dominance of his wolf, his Alpha presence, demanded I submit to him.

His hand inched farther around my ear, and he grabbed the back of my head. He exerted pressure until I turned my head to look back at him.

Then Griffon lowered his voice and asked frostily, “When did you sleep together, and how many times?”

He drew my head forward, and as the distance between us shortened, his scent filled my nostrils, and my skin couldn't stop tingling.

I cursed myself for being weak and quickly turned my head, avoiding physical contact by surprising him with my movement.

And then his hand was wrapped around my throat, his thumb swiping across the spot where Roman had bit down.

This time, his voice was deadly.

“You just had sex th him.”

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 25**

I felt the blood rush from my face, leaving me lightheaded. I quickly raised my hand and covered where Roman had kissed. “No, we haven’t done anything.”

“Do you think I’ll believe you?”

He looked at me as if I were a dead person, someone who didn’t matter, who barely existed.

Yet...why did he re if I slept with Roman then?

My knees trembled, but I still forced myself to explain, the words tumbling out of my mouth. “Believe it or not, I’ve never slept with him.”

Griffon gave that sneer of a smile again. “I’ll know for sure after I check.”

He suddenly tore off my dress.

Frightened, I covered my body with my arms. Part of me hated him for this, for degrading me this way, but the other part of me—the part that loved him deeply—was elated at the fact that he cared if someone else had touched me. Cared so much that it brought out the possessive Alpha wolf.

Before I could ask what he was going to do, he parted my thighs.

I grabbed at Griffon’s shoulder and cursed him for being a bastard, tried to squirm away from him.

However, he didn’t seem to notice.

“Griffon, are you crazy? Let go of me!”

I grabbed his shoulders tightly, full of shame and anger and desire, my fingernails almost digging into his flesh, but he refused to let go.

At least Andre wasn’t in the car to see this.

Griffon was pulling at my panties, almost ripping them off, his eyebrows narrowing as he was confused about something.

“What the hell are you doing?”

I was furious, but his expression told me nothing.



His urgent and fierce movements seemed off, completely unlike when we had sex.

The look on his face was different now, and his brows were furrowed with a hint of anger.

When he got angry, he looked like this. I used to be very afraid of him when he looked like this, but now, I was having difficulty understanding him...

“Griffon Knight!”

I called out to him, but he didn’t respond. He continued to examine my body.

“You have no right to touch my body! You ended our contract!”

Griffon finally paused.

When he lifted his head, the corners of his eyes were crimson, like sparks in flames, scorching and intense as his wolf’s rage simmered just below the surface.

“You won’t let me touch you just because you sold yourself to Roman?”

The word “sold” sliced through me.

Yes, I’d once sold myself to him. But stupidly, I’d thought that not taking a penny from him would change his impression of me.

But I never expected that he would still view me as a prostitute who could be bought and sold at will.

My soul ached as if thousands of needles pricked it, but I forced myself to smile.

“Alpha Knight.”

I hooked my arms around his neck and choked out my next words.

“He bought me, so I can’t let you touch me. Once a man has purchased something, no one else is to touch it. You taught me that rule. Have you forgotten?”

“What did you say?!” Griffon roared.

I raised my chin slightly, leaned close to his ear, and whispered, “Actually, I lied to you just now. I already slept with Beta Starke a long time ago. We did it three times last night and two times today. Now that I’m his woman, you wouldn’t want to do anything stupid now, would you, Alpha Knight?”

## Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 26

The Alpha stiffened, his eyes flashing with anger and malice.

After staring at me, wordless, Griffon quickly pulled out some wet wipes and wiped his fingers.

Seeing his actions, I couldn't help sneering. "Beta Starke told you that he had slept with me. Why bother checking, Alpha?"

I kept my face schooled, without a trace of annoyance or embarrassment reaching it, but rather with a hint of worldly charm.

My indifferent attitude and repeated provocations made the usually composed Griffon lose his temper. It'd been a while since I'd seen this side of him.

He threw away the wet tissue and pinched my chin. Hard.

I was going to bruise. My human flesh, the lack of a wolf to help me heal... My body was no match for any wolf's strength, let alone an Alpha as powerful as him.

There was no way he didn't see that I was in pain, especially since I was wincing, but Griffon ignored it and lowered his head until his nose was almost touching mine.

"Haven't I told you that no one is allowed to touch anything I've used?"

His eyes were filled with killing intent, and he squeezed my chin with increasing force—almost as if he wanted to dislocate my jaw or break it in half.

It was the first time that I had seen him THIS angry, so I was slightly stunned.

I didn't mean to provoke him like this, but he humiliated me again and again. I had to fight back.

But... He didn't care about me. Why was he so angry?

I endured the pain, raised my eyes, summoned all my courage, and asked, "Why do you care if I slept with someone else? Have you fallen in love with me?"

I had been with him for five years and had never seen him lose his composure to this level. He must have some feelings for me, right?

I stared at Griffon without blinking, trying to find a trace of love in his eyes.

My heart sank as I saw only disdain.

“Don’t you know what I care about?”

Any hope I had was shattered.

Of course, I knew what he cared about, but I was just unwilling to give up.

I had always known he would never love me like I loved him, but I’d prayed to the goddess for just a sliver of something back.

However, Griffon was different from everyone else.

He was the most unfeeling, distant person I had ever met.

I’d thought he was completely incapable of loving anyone... until Tara Thorin showed up.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 27**

With a wry smile, I said, “It seems like I misunderstood.

However...” I paused. “I asked you before if I could have a boyfriend, and you said it was up to me. Since I have a boyfriend, it’s normal for me and him to have sex, don’t you think?”

Griffon was stunned, and his face became even darker, his eyes glowing even brighter with his wolf.

Before I could stop my hand, before I could think about what I was doing, I rehed up and ran my fingers over the furrows between his eyebrows as if trying to smooth them out. Trying to erase the anger on his face.

This was the man I had loved for five years. How could I bear to hurt him like this?

But he didn’t love me—not even a tiny bit of “like”. Why couldn’t I let go? Why did I care if I managed to hurt him one tiny sliver of what he’d made me feel?

He grabbed my wrist.

“Don’t touch me!” he growled. “You’re filthy now.”

I knew he would react like this, but hearing him say I was dirty again made me ache.

It'd been drilled into me that once someone else had touched something that belonged to him, it was tarnished, dirty, filthy... unfit for the all-powerful Alpha Knight.

Gritting my teeth, I suppressed my emotions and looked at the hand that was tightly gripping my wrist.

"If you hate me this much, if I'm so filthy, why don't you let go of me?" I cocked my head to the side, once again unable to bottle in my hopeful thoughts. "Or...do you not want to let go?"

Everything before this felt like an act I was putting on. And now... Now, I was the most authentic version of myself. The woman who was desperate to receive SOMETHING from him.

Griffon seemed to have seen through. The killing intent in his eyes faded away and was replaced by indifference.

Without any hesitation, he pushed me away, snarling, "Get out!"

I fell out of the car as Griffon opened the door that I was leaning against. My tailbone banged against the sidewalk as I landed in a sprawled heap, dressed only in my underwear and bra, my hair and makeup a mess.

A second later, my bag and the tatters of my clothes were tossed out, landing beside me.

But I didn't care. I tucked my tangled hair behind my ear, picked up the torn clothes, and put them on again.

I grabbed my purse and stood to walk down the sidewalk, mustering all the bravery and composure I could, praying no one had seen.

Just as I took my first step away from the parked Town Car, Griffon stopped me.

"Taya," he growled low.

I turned around, a smile I didn't feel plastered on my face. "What? Can you not bear to part with me? Don't want to watch me walk away?"

Without even looking at me, keeping his focus straight ahead, Griffon threw a crumpled-up check onto the sidewalk at my feet.

"I've fucked you for five years, and I pay for what I use."

## Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 28

I stood still for a few seconds, then quietly bent down to pick up the check.

Five years ago, this money was life changing. Five years ago, I'd desperately needed it.

But now, it didn't matter even a little bit.

Calmly, I took a step toward the car and placed the wad of paper on the car seat.

"Alpha Knight, you are too generous, but if I were to take your money, I wouldn't be able to marry Roman with a clear conscience."

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It wasn't until then that Griffon realized why Taya didn't want a penny from him. It turned out that she had plans to marry a wealthy and powerful man.

As he looked up at her, all doubts in his heart dissipated entirely, leaving him numb.

"I never want to see your face again."

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Taya smiled indifferently, and something flitted through her eyes, an emotion or thought he couldn't place. "You won't

At the gate of Griffon's private manor, Preston quickly got out of the car.

A Town Car drove into the garden when he was about to enter the villa to look for Griffon.

A man who was nearly 6'2" tall got out of the car.

He exuded an arrogant aura from head to toe, with the same sense of authority and that made people dare not approach.

Even Preston felt a chill run down his spine when he came within

He shook off his thoughts and walked up to Griffon.

"Griffon-" Preston started to ask where Griffon had gone after the handshake, but he clamped his mouth shut when the Alpha's look shot daggers at him.

With a low, rumbling growl, Griffon walked past Preston and headed straight for the villa.

At the entrance, the servant, who had been waiting some time for him, greeted him with a bow. They'd expected their Alpha to be back much earlier, but they hadn't dared to leave the door for fear of Griffon's wrath should they not be in their proper places when he returned home.

Griffon removed his jacket and tie, handing them to the servant. Then, he walked to the wet bar and grabbed a decanter full of caramel-colored liquor.

He casually picked up two tumblers and poured a glass for each of them. He turned and handed one to Preston.

"What brings you here?" Griffon asked.

Preston rarely came to the pack manor. He must have something to tell him, especially at such a late hour.

Preston took the tumbler, sniffed, and then took a swig.

Bourbon. The good stuff.

He looked Griffon up and down. Seeing the Alpha's expression, which wasn't as grim as before, Preston mustered up the courage to speak.

"Did Ms. Palmer offend you somehow before tonight?"

The Alpha's actions tonight were completely out of character for him.

"It's none of your business."

Preston remained unfazed and probed further. "Is she the woman you keep?"

He knew that his cousin had a secret lover, but he had never seen her before. Something about the way Griffon had treated this woman made Preston think there was something more at play between them.

Griffon raised his head and clenched his jaw. "What are you implying?"

Preston planned to probe a bit more, but when he saw the hairs on the back of Griffon's hand get longer, he decided not to beat around the bush. He didn't have long before the wolf took over and Griffon became all sharp edges and teeth.

"Griffon, have you fallen in love with Ms. Palmer?"

In Nightshade, when he saw how Griffon had targeted Taya, he'd already guessed that she was the woman who had been his secret lover for five years.

When he first saw that Taya looked like Tara, he thought Griffon had just regarded her as a substitute while he was unable to have Tara.

But then Griffon had lost control of the tight reins he held on his emotions.

Strong emotion from an Alpha never led to anything good, and Griffon had always been able to maintain his rigid composure, never let anyone see what he was truly feeling.

Until tonight.

Until an emotion Preston didn't even think Griffon was capable of showed its face.

Jealousy.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 29**

Griff deliberately set down the glass he was holding re starting to come out now, and his fingers were glass so tightly, Preston was afraid it would just grate into a thousand pieces under the pressure.

Griffon looked at Preston. "What do you think?"

Preston decided to push forward. "I think you like her a little, don't you? Otherwise, why would you be so angry when you heard she had sit with Roman?"

Griffon snarled, "It's in poor taste to flaunt one's promiscuity.

With a Beta no less. So I decided to put her in her place. Is that love?"

Ah, so there it was.

Taya had moved from a man as rich and powerful as THE Alpha Knight, to the "lowly" Beta Starke. That made sense to Preston. Griffon didn't want people thinking that he and Roman ran in the same circles, close enough to have access to the same women. He didn't want to be associated with someone like Roman.

Moreover, as soon as Tara returned to the country, Griffon broke things off with Taya, which was enough to show that Taya was not important and didn't take up any room in Griffon's heart.

Preston didn't say anything more. He raised his head and drank up the rest of the bourbon in his glass. Then he got up and said goodbye to his cousin.

Griffon didn't reply. He just nodded indifferently.

Preston was used to his cousin's indifference. It had been Griffon's primary emotion and attitude since he was a child, so Preston didn't take it to heart. He simply picked up his coat and turned to leave.

It was raining heavily outside. His driver was waiting for him, and when he saw Preston, he rushed over with an umbrella.

Once in the car, Preston directed him toward downtown.

While stopped at a traffic light, he saw Taya, who was only wearing a dress, hailing a taxi in the heavy rain.

Her petite body was thin. The dress, soaked by the rain, tightly clung to her body, making her seem even more fragile.

Her curly hair was plastered to her head and stuck to her face.

Somehow, despite how broken she looked standing there. forlornly in the rain, it didn't affect her beauty one bit.

Preston saw taxi after taxi zooming past Taya, but none of them stopped.

After hesitating for a moment, he ordered his driver over to her.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 30**

I covered my eyes with a hand and vaguely saw a man. walking toward me with an umbrella.

When the umbrella covered my head, I was stunned for a moment, slowly raising my eyes to look at him...

It was like looking at Griffon from five years ago...

It was raining that day, o. I'd knelt at the nightclub door and begged passers-by to buy me for a night.

Many men came in and out, touching, teasing, and laughing at me, but not a single one was willing to pay for me.

And then a mountain of a man, who I could immediately tell was a wolf shifter by the gleam in his eyes slowly approached. When he covered the top of my head with the umbrella in his hand to shield me from the storm, it was like I was looking at a god.



In the dim glow of the streetlights, I'd crawled to his feet, grabbed the hem of his pants, and begged him to buy me for a night.

The man looked down at me with no contempt or ridicule in his eyes. He just asked coldly, "Are you clean?"

I'd blushed and nodded, and then the man stretched out his large, strong hand to me.

When I placed my hand in his broad palm, I'd sealed my fate. I would be tied to him for the rest of my life, and I hadn't a clue.

"Get in the car. I'll take you home."

Preston opened the car's back door, and his warm voice washed over me, mixed with the rain.

Only then did I cor to my senses.

It wasn't that night five years ago, and it wasn't Alpha Knight standing in front of me. It was Preston, Griffon's cousin.

But Griffon and I were over. And even when we had been...

whatever...I'd never been around his family. He would probably be enraged if I were associated with his family int any way, spent any time with Preston.

The catch? My phone was dead, so I couldn't request an Uber.

And taxis in this town were the worst. They never stopped, or they already had a passenger. Any of the nearby stores or businesses were well past being closed, so I was left with walking home in the pouring rain, continue failing to get a taxi...or let Preston drive me.

Goddess, I wished I had a wolf so I would have a fourth option to shift and run home.

I hesitated for a moment and got in his car.

Water dripped everywhere off me, and the seat was soaked in seconds, water pooling on the floormat beneath my feet.

All I had in my purse were a couple of tissues, and I grabbed them and tried to wipe up the seat. It was no use, though. They only made more of a mess, leaving white bits behind as they disintegrated under my vigorous wiping.

Embarrassment f ded me, and my face burned. "I'm so sorry. I got everything all wet and dirty."

