

## Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 51

In the past, with Silas's protection, no one dared to approach me.

But now that he was gone, it was my responsibility to protect myself.

At Harper's words, my heart warmed, and tears welled up in my eyes.

I was afraid Harper would be even more worried if she saw my tears, so I quickly replied with an "okay" and pushed her to continue the ceremony.

After exchanging rings and popping champagne at the reception, the mating ceremony was coming to an end. The rest of the mating ritual would be done tonight, under the full moon, with just Damian and Harper and their wolves.

I was relieved the day could end happily for Harper and Damian, watching as they mingled with all their guests, smiles of mated bliss on their faces. Their faces had to hurt by now from smiling so big for so long.

Everything had gone off without a hitch—other than the earlier mishap. The next thing I needed to do was to deal with Roman...

As I opened my closet, rustling through the rack for a hanger, a bank card fell out.

It was the card I'd given to Harper. She must have secretly put it in here, damn her.

I picked it up, shaking my head but still smiling a little.

Harper was such a kind and gracious person. She only knew how to give and never asked for anything in return. She didn't even want to take advantage of Damian.

He had paid the down payment for their new house, and she would pay for the renovation. Even if her name wasn't on the title since it was purchased before they mated—and only members of a pack could buy homes on pack land—Harper would still pay the loan with Damian without complaint or regret.

I had always thought of her as a generous older sister, always making people feel warm and fuzzy however she could.

I gripped the plastic card tightly, thinking about how, after tonight, I would be gone.

If there was no word left for Harper, I worried she wouldn't be able to move on, to let go.

With that thought in mind, I sat down at my desk, picked up a pen, and began to write my suicide note.

## Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 52

It took two pieces of paper, front and back, to write down every single little thing I wanted to say.

After I finished writing, I put the bank card and my letter into an envelope, then wrote on the back "To Harper."

I took out another piece of paper, wanting to write something for Griffon. But I didn't know what to say. It was as though everything had frozen up inside of my brain, and everything I wanted to say turned into nothing.

In the end, I only wrote three words, alongside his name. I put down the pen, folded the letter, and put it in my desk drawer.

After I was gone, Harper would likely come to clean up my belongings. When that time came, she would find everything.

With this out of the way, I took a handful of medicine. Tonight's task was heavy, and I had to stabilize my body. Otherwise, all my efforts would be in vain.

Opening the locked desk drawer, I took out the small bottle of sleeping pills that I'd saved for this night. After putting the sleeping pills, the fake contract, and a dagger into my bag, I took out my phone and booked a hotel room.

I went to the hotel to decorate it first and then texted Roman

[Mr. Starke, Room 2088 of the Windmere Hotel. I'm waiting for you.]

I thought Roman would come straight over when he got my message, but strangely, he replied with a question mark.

[?]

I frowned. Didn't he agree to get the contract tonight?

Just as I was about to text again, my phone buzzed with another message.

[Wait for me.]

Dismissing my doubts, I put down the phone and took out the sleeping pills and a wineglass.

I clutched my dagger and carefully crushed the pills with the tip of the blade.

Last time, I had planned to fight Roman to the death, but I hadn't prepared enough. This time, I was ready for the big, bad wolf.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 53**

I didn't want to be played by Roman any longer, nor did I want to involve Harper.

Therefore, I had no other choice but to kill him.

I finished crushing the sleeping pills, picked up the bottle of wine I'd brought with me, filled the wineglass, and hid the dagger under a pillow on the bed.

Then I turned off the light and sat on the sofa, waiting for Roman to arrive.

Twenty minutes later, there was a knock on the door.

Despite putting on a calm, brave face, my hands trembled.

I was nervous and scared. But I had made it this far, there was no choice but to keep going through with my plan.

Putting down the bottle in my hand, I took a deep breath to attempt to compose my shaking hands and nerves. I walked to the door and slowly opened it

The man at the door wore a gold-bronze mask, covering his whole face.

As soon as I saw him. I knew something was wrong.

I tried to close the door, but he put his hand on it, his wolf strength too much for me to push back against.

He forced his way in, then turned off all the lights.

The room instantly fell into darkness. My night vision was no match for a wolf shifter's night vision; he had a clear advantage. I could only see his dark figure from the light outside the window.

My body shook uncontrollably. The man was not Roman!

Actually...based on his height and build, he looked a little like Griffon.

However, Griffon smelled faintly of pine, while this person had a strong, cedarwood smell.

My eyes adjusted to the darkness a little more, and I was able to make out a bit of his appearance.

Griffon had always been meticulous about his appearance, making sure his hair was flawlessly styled, only wearing the finest business suits as befitting of an Alpha of his power and stature. This man had messy hair and wore a white shirt and brown pants, casual clothes that Griffon would never wear.

Lastly, there was a tattoo of a ferocious dragon on his collarbone.

Griffon would never get a tattoo, If it wasn't Roman or Griffon...who was this and what did they want from me?!

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 54**

My heart felt like it was going to jump right out of my chest, it was pounding so hard.

Why had this man shown up instead of Roman?

Why was he wearing a mask to cover his face?

Why did he turn off all the lights after coming in?

What did he want?

My mind was a mess, and I had no idea what to do.

Dealing with Roman was one thing. But this changed everything.

I gritted my teeth and tried to force my body into compliance -I need to seem strong and sure of myself.

No matter who this was, I would find a way to deal with him. I HAD to.

I released my tightly clenched fists and played dumb.

"Beta Starke," I said, "if you wanted to roleplay, you shouldn't have turned off the lights. It's too dark to see anything."

poured wine into it, and then walked over to the man to hand the glass to him.

“Why don’t you have a drink to relax?”

I’d originally intended to give Roman the contract when he arrived. I expected only after he had the contract in hand would he be interested in having sex.

Then, I’d give him a drink to liven up the mood and relax. When the sleeping pills took effect, I would kill him with my dagger.

Finally, I would record a video to expose all of Roman’s crimes and show that I was forced to kill him to put an end to his evil.

As for myself? After I uploaded the video, I would slit her wrists, ending my own life.

The Starke pack and the police would assume our deaths were due to a lovers’ quarrel. This way, they wouldn’t involve Harper in my mess.

However, despite how carefully I’d planned, there was no way I could have foreseen a stranger coming in Roman’s place.

I couldn’t kill this person.

I couldn’t end up with two bodies on my hands could make people temporarily lose consciousness, but it would not kill them.

Provided my calculations were correct and these amounts would work on wolf shifters like I thought it would. They metabolized everything so much more quickly.

I was going to drug this man, and then quickly book another room to send the address to Roman, leaving this guy here to sleep it off.

Otherwise, if I didn’t meet with Roman tonight, he would send someone to Harper and Damian.

I held the glass up to the man, urging him to take it, but he didn’t accept it.

He just stared at me with his otherworldly, shining wolf eyes, his mask hiding any expression on his face.

It was as if he could see through me, see all of my thoughts.

The aura emanating from him was comparable to Griffon- powerful and commanding.

He hadn't said a word since he came in. Just lowered his head and stared at me.

I would have thought he was a zombie if it weren't for seeing his chest's slight rise and fall.

He was much larger than me, strong and tall—he reminded me of a mountain. This wasn't a shifter to be trifled with.

Despite how scared I was, my mind was racing with thoughts of how to deal with him.

Suddenly, he pressed me against the wall.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 55**

"Do you like to roleplay?"

He spoke very low, as if deliberately hiding his voice. It was so low and rough, it was as if his wolf were speaking to me.

It was impossible to tell who he was. I had to find a way to take off his mask.

Plus, he wasn't buying my act. I was already in danger, so I switched tactics.

I mustered up all of the confidence and sternness I could. "You're not Beta Starke. Who are you? Why won't you show. your face?"

The man did not answer. Instead, he raised his hand—wearing a black glove—and touched my cheek softly. The leather was cool on my skin. "Answer my question first."

While he was touching my face, I quickly reached out to pull off his mask.

However, he reacted quicker and grabbed my wrist.

I still held the wine in my other hand. Unless I dropped the wine, which I didn't want to do because of the sleeping pills in it I was trapped eyes narrowed.

He snatched it from my hand, held it under his nose, and sniffed.

I nervously sweated as I watched him, and my brain stopped working instantly.

This was a shifter. How could he NOT smell the drugs in there?

I held my breath and waited for his reaction.

But he said nothing and put the glass aside.

Perhaps the smell of the wine overpowered anything else? I prayed that was the case.

He then took out a white cotton rope and grabbed both my hands.

Frightened, I screamed, "Bastard!"

I struggled and resisted desperately, but the wolf's hold was too strong.

He tightened his grip on my wrists and tied them up with the rope.

Then, he pulled a piece of cloth from his pocket and covered my eyes.

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 56**

Blindfolded, I was completely surrounded by darkness.

I felt like I had fallen into an endless abyss, unable to escape no matter how hard I struggled.

If I'd thought Roman was terrifying...I was learning there was someone even more terrifying than him.

Nervous sweat drenched my body, and I couldn't keep my legs from trembling.

Tied, blindfolded... I was helpless.

The only thing I could do now was try to calm down, to figure out what to say for him to let me go.

"Sir." My voice was just as shaky as I felt. "Wh—What are you doing?"

The man did not answer. Instead, he picked me up.

I yelped as I was lifted and then was thrown onto the soft hotel bed.

I was positive he was going to rape me, but he didn't touch me. Instead, I felt the bed shift as he sat down beside me.

It was beneath the pillows.

If I could get just a little bit closer, I could use it to cut the ropes off my wrists.

Wiggling around under the pretense of getting away from him, I managed to push my body closer to where the dagger was. But just as my hands were about to touch the pillows, the man suddenly pressed down on top of me.

Then his rough voice was in my ear, so close I could feel the warmth of his breath.

"You asked Roman to come to this hotel, and you drugged the wine. What were you planning?"

I froze.

Why was he asking about something that had nothing to do with him?

Could Roman have seen through my plan and sent this man to sniff out my true intentions?

No, that was impossible.

This wasn't Roman's style. If he had known I wanted to kill him, he would have sent someone to chop me up and feed me to his hogs.

"It's...it's just a kind of drug to get someone excited. Like an aphrodisiac." I pretended to be calm and spoke quietly.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 57**

"Roleplaying and drugs. You two sure do like to live on the edge."

I kept my mouth shut. He seemed to believe me for now.

My silence must have angered him because he grabbed my chin forcefully.

Just when I was expecting him to strangle me to death, my phone rang.

The quiet and terrifying atmosphere in the room was instantly broken.



The man let go of my chin, and his weight on the bed was gone. He must have gotten up to get my phone.

“It’s Beta Starke! He needs something from me. Let me answer!”

The man’s hoarse voice suddenly became colder. “What’s wrong? Are you afraid he’ll find you in bed with another man?”

“No!” I tried my best to control my panic. “Please. Let me answer. If I don’t, something bad will happen to my friend. I’ll do anything you want!”

Before I could say anything, Roman’s loud, growling voice came yelling from the other end, bed. Instead, he answered the phone and put it on speaker.

“Taya, you b\*tch, how dare you lie to me? I told you what would happen. Remember, this is your fault. I want you to imagine your little friend screaming for help as my men defile her, while her mate looks on, wrapped in silver.”

I was so scared I could barely breathe, but if I didn’t act fast, Harper and Damian were the ones most at risk. I didn’t matter anymore.

“Beta Starke, please! I was just about to send you the address when you called. I’ll be waiting for you in Room 2088 at the Windmere Hotel. Please, come now!”

I could hear Roman gnashing his teeth in anger, hear his low growls deep in his chest before he said, “I’ve already sent my men to your friend’s location. When I get to the hotel, if I don’t see the contract, the she–wolf will be raped, and the man will be wrapped in silver and forced to watch, and then they’ll both be chopped into pieces. Do you hear me?”

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 58**

“I understand.”

I heard a beep as the masked man ended the call.

I couldn’t see him, so I could only beg him anxiously.

“Sir, you heard him. It’s a matter of life and death. You can do whatever you want to me by pretending to be Roman, but please allow me to save them first. I must see him tonight and give him the contract, or he will kill my friend!”

It was a long while before the man answered. I wished I could see him, wished I could get this awful blindfold off.

When he finally spoke, he asked, “What contract?”

There was no world in which I was actually going to tell him anything tangible. "It's just a project contract."

I heard the clicks of what sounded like him dialing a number on his phone, and then he said unhurriedly, "No worries. I can just call Roman back to go over the specifics."

Shit half-truths. I was forever at a disadvantage without abilities of my own.

I let all of it out in a whoosh of breath—minus the part about my plan to kill Roman.

"I had no choice but to lie to him that I could get the Westen City project for the Starke pack. My purpose was to hold him back in this way so that my friend could get mated smoothly, but he hasn't been easy to deal with. I had to make a fake contract."

After I spoke, the man was silent for a while.

Damn it, damn it, damn it. I wished I could see him. Tears welled up in my eyes behind the blindfold. "Sir, I'm telling the truth. Please...let me go," I whispered.

"Haven't you slept with Roman?"

"Of course not! He's a monster. How could I sleep with him?"

Seemingly endless time passed, though it was only a matter of seconds, and then I felt the ties being cut off of my wrists.

Once I was freed, I immediately tore off the blindfold.

The lights in the room were still off, and the man still wore his mask. At this point, I couldn't care less about what he looked like. All I cared about was getting him out of here so I could deal with Roman when he arrived.

If I could get this man to leave, I could still deal with Roman according to my original plan.

"Sir, please. Leave now. Beta Starke is a tough person to deal with. If he sees you here, he will kill you! I don't want to be responsible for your death at the hands of a powerful pack."

The man snorted as if he'd heard a joke. "Why would I be afraid of him? What makes you think his pack is more powerful than mine? That HE is more powerful than me?"

As he spoke, he put his hands in his pants pockets and looked down at me.

He exuded Alpha vibes. They were practically radiating off of him, and I was surprised that hadn't occurred to me before.

Goddess, he really looked like Griffon...

While I was staring at him, thoughts racing through my mind, the man sat on the sofa and played with the small golden knife in his hand that he must have used to cut me free.

He didn't look like he was going anywhere anytime soon...

### **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 59**

Rising from the bed, I started walking toward him, wracking my brain for anything I could do to get him to leave.

I had almost reached him when there was a forceful pounding on the door. I instantly froze.

With pleading eyes, I stared into the man's glowing eyes behind the mask. "Please. I'm begging you," I said softly. "My friend's life depends on it."

My voice trembled and broke. I struggled to hold back a sob, my ears buzzing and my heart racing far faster than its poor damaged tissue should be able to.

Something I couldn't place flashed in his eyes for a brief second, but he still got up and went to the bathroom, quietly closing the door behind him.

I heaved a sigh of relief, trying to keep from breaking down.

You can do this, I told myself. You got this.

I quickly turned on the light, removed the fake contract from my bag, and walked to the door.

As soon as the door opened, Roman stormed in. His face was twisted in a snarl, and his wolf had started to take over. His

If I'd thought he was scary before, he was even more so now.

He advanced on me until I was backed up against the bed, his hand raised as if he were about to strike me. Fighting the urge to cower, I kept my back straight, shoulders square, and maintained eye contact.

"You bitch, how dare you-"

“Beta Starke, the contract!”

Before he could slap me, I raised the contract between us.

When he saw it, he slowly lowered his hand, then snatched the contract away from.

I didn’t breathe while Roman read it carefully.

## **Goodbye My Alpha Chapter 60**

“Well, it seems you’re not useless after all.”

Oh, thank the goddess.

Roman wrapped his arms around my waist and kissed me hard on the cheek. “Tell me, baby, what reward do you want?”

I swallowed down the bile rising in my throat.

With a calmness I didn’t feel, I said, “Beta Starke, I don’t need any reward other than you telling your men to leave Harper and Damian alone.”

Roman nodded, then immediately made a phone call to ask his men to withdraw.

Only then did I let out a full sigh of relief. I turned, picked up the drugged glass of wine, and handed it to Roman.

“Roman, would you like to have a drink with me?”

“Drink with you?”

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Roman raised an eyebrow. Now this...this isn’t what he had expected from the little spitfire *humán*.

Perhaps she’d come to her sense after all...

He strode back over to her, leaning down to scent her hair above her ear. “Have you changed your mind? Are you willing to let me touch you?”

She bristled, and her body stiffened. “Beta Starke, I’ve already told you I don’t want to sleep with you. Our deal was that I would get you the project and you wouldn’t have sex with me. Are you going back on your word?”

Ah, it was back to Beta Starke now. This woman was going to give him whiplash, her demeanor shifted so quickly.

"Then why do you want me to drink with you?"

"I wanted to thank you. After all, you let me go twice in a row.

Not only did you not touch me, but you also trusted me, a mere human. At the very least, I should offer you a drink as a gesture of my gratitude."

She should be grateful, Roman thought, her words having worked to fluff his ego a bit.

"In that case, I'll have a drink with you."

He took the wine she held out to him, noticing that her fingers were trembling. Narrowing his eyes, he took the glass but didn't drink it. Instead, he examined Taya.

Tapping into his wolf's senses, he perused her with his heightened vision. He took in the way her chest was rising and falling just slightly too fast. But what really betrayed her was the stink of fear.

She disguised her emotions very well for a human. Not good enough for a wolf, though.

"You can drink it first." Roman handed the wineglass back to Taya.

Roman watched as her pupils dilated ever so little, imperceptible to someone without his enhanced senses.

There was definitely something wrong with the wine.

The little human somehow managed to steady her beating heart and pretended as if nothing had happened. She took the wineglass, raised her head, and took a sip.

"I can't afford expensive wine you're used to, so I asked the hotel to send a bottle within my budget. It doesn't taste good. If you don't like it, I'll ask the receptionist to bring a different one."

After saying that, Taya turned around, walked up to the phone, and made a call.

Her action quickly dispelled Roman's doubts. Before the receptionist could answer, he stopped her.