### Taking Alpha's Twins Away After Divorce

### Alpha 141

Alpha 141

One—by— one, everything made sense to us. Our Gamma was the one who came to Jason in the pack house and gave him false information. In spite of the fact th

He was the only official who reached out to me and provoked me to join the battle by bringing up my father throughout our conversation. He was aware t

"Where is he? I will kill him." I was so angry that my eyes grew blue with rage that I uttered those words.

"We didn't see him the whole time. We thought he got injured or something. The war was long, and so many pack fighters died, so we did not have any i

I tightened my fists in anger. "How can someone so close betray us?"

Eric appeared to be pondering about something as he took a big breath. "Jason fell sick after the celebration party. I'm afraid that our gamma was behin

My eyes grew wider. Frustration was raging within me. If an Alpha was unable to trust his own officials, then who else could he possibly place his faith in

"He was with Alpha Leo. How could he sell his loyalty to another man? My brother was so powerful before his illness. If he were not ill, he wouldn't have

The taste of betrayal was bitter. But those people who did not give it a second thought before betraying others did not deserve to stay alive. Because Alp his life.

I looked at our theta and said,

"Try to find that traitor. I am going to give him a death that will shake everyone to their core and leave them with a lasting memory of what happens when

But after that, he gave a slight nod of his head and shifted his attention to the door to leave the room.

At that time, a few guards came to the room and looked around the whole room. Their eyes shifted on me, they said,

and

"Alpha Adrian is calling you."

I was taken aback. I did not want to face him. Not after what I did to him in the war by misunderstanding him. In fact, he had learned the truth about my c

My father walked to the door and turned to me.

"Don't worry, I will go with you."

The guards lifted his hand to stop him and told him,

"Only her."

11

"Dad, I will be fine," I said to my father. After giving my children a quick glance, I made my way out of the room

with the guards.

"Where is he?" When the guards were making their way upstairs, I asked them.

Downstairs, Jason was located in a nearby guest room. As a result, when the guards took me upstairs, I was curious about the whereabouts of Adrian.

"Where he should be. In the head Alpha's bedroom," one of the guards replied to me.

My steps came to a stop when I heard him.

They turned their attention to me and inquired,

"What caused you to come to a halt? Let's go fast. We don't want Alpha to get mad at us."

Another guard shook his head and said,

"You don't know our head Alpha. When it comes to punishing others, he is a ruthless man. We can't afford to offend him."

As I looked at the terrified expressions on the guards' faces, I started walking once more.

They did not know me. They did not know that I was their head Alpha's ex—wife. It was for this reason that they were cautioning me about his nature.

With a heavy heart, I proceed in the direction of the head Alpha's bedroom. Someone else had taken possession of the room that had previously belonge

I could not just accept it.

When they arrived at the master bedroom, the guards stopped in front of it and knocked on the door.

As if Adrian had given them permission in their mind link, they opened the door and made a motion with their hands to lead me into the room.

After taking a deep breath, I entered the room. They immediately shut the door behind me as soon as I walked inside.

The room was large in size since it belonged to the head Alpha of the pack house...

Each corner reminded me of my brother. It made me emotional as I thought about him.

"Done scanning the room?"

My eyes darted around the room as I shifted my gaze in response to the sound of a deep voice. My eyes landed on the man who had just spoken out.

He was holding a glass of wine while walking towards me. His shirtless chest was showing the wounds I had left on his body.

When I saw him getting close to me, I turned my gaze away from him. I did not dare to look into his eyes. I was weak in front of him. That was because o

"What was your family telling me? They will do this and that to me. What about now? Every one of their warnings was completely in vain."

The voice of Adrian was sharp, and the tone of his mocking voice was making my body feel smaller. I was at a loss for words, but I was unable to find any.

He stopped right in front of me. Even if I lowered my head, my eyes went to his well built abs, and then they slowly lifted to his chest. I could see the mar

Suddenly, he grabbed my jaw and made me look at him.

"What happened to your sudden arrogance, Natalia Hansley? Why are you avoiding my gaze?" he muttered. Anger lingered in his voice.

When my gaze met his, I saw nothing but disgust and disdain for me. As though his dark eyes were piercing mine, he scoffed at me.

"Look at where I am. Didn't your brother refuse to let me stay here? See how fate played with your family. Now, this is my pack house, and I will make th

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# Alpha 142

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### Alpha 143

Alpha 143

I tried to shake my head, but his grip tightened, which almost broke my jaw.

"Don't do this. Where will my parents go?"

He released my jaw with a dark laugh. He looked maniacal to me as if someone else possessed him

He looked more dangerous than he used to look when we got married.

It was my assumption that the truth had led to him becoming this. He was fine until he knew the truth.

He sipped on his drink and turned around. I stood there, looking at his back. There was another mark of my claws on his upper back, a few inches below

I remembered that when we were in the forest and he was helping me, I clawed him that time.

Adrian walked to the bed and grabbed a packet of cigarettes, After putting the glass on the nightstand, he lit a cigarette and took a swig of the smoke.

As he turned his attention back to me, he asked,

"So you are an Alpha? All this time, you only pretended to be a weak Omega. I am amazed by my acting skills."

I did not reply to him as I continued to stare at him. He had won the war. There was nothing I could say to him now. He had the upper hand against us.

When he noticed I was silent, his eyes became more gloomy. I looked away from him and started to speak.

"I'm sorry I misunderstood you in the war. I thought you had declared war against us. So I-"

"So you were ready to kill me?"

His interruption made me look at him once more. I shook my head. "It was not in my hand. I thought you wanted to kill my brother."

"And you chose your brother over me."

I frowned at him. "Of course I did. I will always do that. Why would I choose you over any of my family members? Who are you to me? No one. So don't

I was unable to put a stop to my anger. I uttered loudly what was going through my head.

As soon as his eyes turned red with anger, I realized that I had spoken more than ought to have for the situation.

In what seemed like the blink of an eye, he approached me directly and grabbed my neck.

My eyes widened in shock. He threw his cigarette on the floor and turned his head to look at me angrily.

"How dare you talk like that to your head Alpha? Perhaps you were not informed about what took place during the war. When your brother was afraid for

-Though I felt pain in my neck, I glared at him. "My brother would never do that to save his life. If he were a

coward, he wouldn't have gone to war in the first place."

"Still so arrogant? Should I break it again?" he muttered while leaning close to my face.

My throat was tightening up. He was strangling me to death. Did he want to kill me? I could defend this fact because I tried to kill him in the war.

"There is only one thing that I don't like to forgive, and that is betrayal. Throughout all of these years, you have been a traitor to me, Natalia Hansley. How

I understood that he was talking about my children.

I felt something wet on my neck. I realized that blood was coming off the wound, which had not healed yet. Adrian was the one who helped me get rid of

wound.

"You lied to me about my children. How could you?" he asked with a furious look.

I tried to break my neck free from his grip as my eyes turned blue.

I pushed him on his chest, where he had a wound, which made him take a step back in pain.

I began to cough and gasp for air the moment he released my neck.

After taking a deep breath, I looked at him and growled at him.

"They are only my children."

He glared at me and said something that shook me to death

"You don't deserve to stay with them. From now on, they are going to live with me, with their father."

### Alpha 144

Alpha 144

As soon as I heard Adrian, I completely lost my patience. I hurried over to him and told him, "You have no right to refer to them as your children. The only

1 grasped his neck with both of my hands and held it firmly in my hold.

He seized both of my wrists and pushed them away. It caused me to take a few steps back.

"Don't provoke me to demonstrate what I am capable of doing. You were your children all these years, but now they are mine."

The harshness of his tone was enough to make me realize that he would do what he was saying.

Tears began to stream out of my eyes just to think about my babies staying away from me.

I shook my head as I mumbled,

"No, you can't keep them away from me."

He frowned at me with anger. "Why? Didn't you do the same with me? How can you keep my own blood away from me? I have never seen a shameless

I stared at him with tears in my eyes. But his stone heart did not melt with my tears.

He spoke out only to mock me. "Just imagine how they will feel when they find out what their mother proved them to be in front of their father. How will they feel? The pride for you in their eyes will demolish in a second."

I had no idea what I should do. My mind was not processing at all. For a moment, I forgot what had happened all

this time.

My mind was only echoing Adrian's ruthless words to take away my twins from me.

"I won't let them go. Do whatever you want. I believe my children do not want to live with you either."

I turned around at the door and grabbed the doorknob. However, his next warning trembled my hand.

"I will raise this matter with the attention of the council, and you are more knowledgeable than I am about what will occur. After knowing that you are keep

I immediately turned to him. I bit my bottom lip to control my sobs, almost cutting them with the pressure.

"Why are you doing this to me?"

He was getting close as he kept his eyes fixed on me.

He placed his one hand on the door beside my head and looked into my eyes.

His dark gaze seemed to see my soul could not break eye contact with him.

"In the war, you were talking about how much I hurt you. What was it that I did to you throughout those two years? Provide you with a safe haven, permi

He stopped in the middle while clenching his jaw. I did not know what he meant to say. My senses were not working at all.

"I-I thought you would kill them."

He scoffed at me as he looked away from me. He moved back and nodded his head.

"You have attained what you desired. Now it's my turn."

"What do you mean?"

He moved me aside and opened the door for me then replied,

"Go and tell your family to pack their bags and leave this pack."

"Adrian."

He grimaced at me. "I won't repeat myself again. I will make them get down on their knees."

# Alpha 145

Alpha 145

I headed back to the room where my family was. In light of the circumstances, I had no idea what to do. I was lost. I was unable to move in any way.

Adrian's statements did not give me the feeling that he would cause any harm to my children.

But why did he want to keep them away from me? He wanted to punish me by doing that.

If he threw my family out of this pack, then where would we go? What about Jason? Who would treat him?

As I was passing by a room, my eyes landed on a door that was slightly ajar, I decided to look inside.

I noticed Gamma Benjamin groaning in pain. I opened the door wide and saw him looking in the mirror while dabbing a cotton ball on his neck.

I was able to recognize the wound. It was me who bit his neck in the war.

The fact that I had misunderstood him and caused him pain made me feel horrible. Everything he did was an attempt to protect his Alpha from me.

He reminded me of our Gamma, who betrayed us. Our Gamma could have been like him. If he had shown even the slightest amount of loyalty, we woul situation right now.

"You!"

Gamma Benjamin noticed me in the mirror and turned around.

As soon as I noticed that he was shirtless, I averted my gaze. It was then that he strolled over to the bed, grabbed his shirt, and put it on.

As he was buttoning up the shirt, he let out a slight groan when the collar of the shirt made contact with his neck.

With a sigh, I entered the room and walked in.

"It's okay. Calm down," I let out in a lower tone.

He paused and looked at me. "Why are you here?"

"Sit down."

"What?" he asked me with confusion.

"I said sit down. Let me treat your wound."

It seemed as though my statement took him by surprise. "Excuse me? Why would you do that?"

After making my way to the closet, I retrieved a first-aid kit and then proceeded to move towards him.

The box caught his attention, and he sat down on the bed. It was clear to me that he was feeling frustrated with his wound, and that was why he did not

When I came to a stop in front of him, I moved his chin with my finger so that I could examine his wound carefully.

"I didn't recognize that the Alpha Wolf was his ex–wife," he muttered while looking at the blank wall.

I opened the box and took out a knife. "Even if you had known, you would have attacked me."

He did not say anything in response. But when he glanced at my hand, he frowned at me.

"What will you do with the knife? Are you planning to take my life?"

While I was shaking my hand, I cut my palm. His eyes widened in shock.

"What the hell!"

I could understand his reaction. Anyone would have reacted the same way. So, to clear his confusion, I replied,

"My claws and canines are poisonous. So the wound won't heal so soon because the only cure that can help it is my blood."

### Alpha 146

#### Alpha 146

He looked stunned. I chose to disregard his response and proceeded to place the knife inside the box. I pulled out a pair of scissors and used them to ho

After pressing the cotton ball on my palm and soaking it with my blood, I patted it on the wound in his neck.

He groaned when my blood started to heal his wound. It was quite painful. But it was effective.

"Don't worry. It will heal soon," I told him while healing his wound.

With his analytical gaze, he looked at me in silence. "Why are you helping me?"

I paused for a moment and gazed at him. I could see a doubtful look on his face.

"I have no other intention. I only came here to help you because I noticed your wound while I was passing the room. I'm guilty of hurting the people who came to help my

He gave me a blank look, then muttered,

"Your

brother disrespected my Alpha and tried to ruin his reputation in the last pack meeting. If it were anyone else's pack, he would have killed all of you that d

I stood straight as I was done applying blood to his neck. I looked at him calmly and replied,

"I could have also killed him after he killed Alpha Leo."

He shook his head in denial. "You have the wrong idea about everything. Being a head alpha and being a normal alpha are far different things. It took years of training to become a head Alpha. They are capable of taking on all the responsibilities of a pack. Otherwise, why do you think people trust their lives and sacrifice t

It dawned on me that he was absolutely correct. My wolf was giant, but I was not a trained wolf. The skill of fighting was important in any war.

Size did not matter, but mastery did. It was only an advantage that could be used for skills.

"Look, Gamma Benjamin. I know what my brother did was wrong. There is no need to remind me of that. By winning the pack, your Alpha is not doing a

He gave me a sharp look and replied to my remarks.

"What do you expect from a man who gets to know that he has children and his ex–wife ran away with them after getting a divorce?"

I was astounded by his question. Was I to blame for this? During the time that we were going through the divorce, didn't Adrian tell me that he did not wa

I was only trying to protect them.

Was I that wrong?

I was about to oppose these thoughts as I spoke out, "Benjamin, I-"

However, a furious growl interrupted me.

I and Benjamin both turned around and looked at the door.

The door was open, and Adrian was standing there. He looked at me and then shifted his gaze to Benjamin, who was sitting on the bed in front of me.

Adrian's gaze returned to me as he asked,

"What are you doing with my gamma?"

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### Alpha 147

Alpha 147

I was shocked by his question. What did he mean? What was I doing with his gamma?

I turned my head toward Benjamin and realized that his shirt was half open, and the way I was standing in front of him, anyone would get a wrong idea.

Gamma Benjamin stood up from the bed immediately and bowed his head. Fear was clearly visible in his eyes, and I could see it.

"I was only healing his wound," I replied, avoiding Adrian's gaze.

Entering the room, he muttered angrily, "Healing by how?"

My mouth dropped open as I finally grasped what he was trying to say, I raised my head to look at him.

"It's my blood that can heal his wounds. I was just trying to help him."

Gamma Benjamin nodded his head in agreement. He glanced at Adrian's wound and said.

"Alpha, you can make her heal your wounds too. Her blood is a cure."

I frowned at Gamma Benjamin. I never once mentioned that I would like to help Adrian heal his wounds. Why did he say that?

But Adrian did not give me a chance to decline it. Instead of asking for my help, he replied to his gamma,

"I don't need her help. Let the wound stay like that so that it can always make me remember her treachery."

I ignored his remarks and left the room. In a hurry, I made my way in the direction I was going.

As soon as I walked into the room where Jason was, I noticed that my parents were seated on the couches. I found that my children were awake. It was

My gaze was drawn to the food that was sitting on the tea table. I was perplexed as to where they came from.

"A few guards brought the dishes for us. They told us to eat and pack our bags as soon as possible," my mother

said to me.

I glanced at my father. He was a proud man who had led the pack for nearly three decades.

I felt terrible as I saw him lower his head. I had never seen him feel so asharned before.

I rushed to him. I got down on my knees and gave him a bear hug. I rested my head on his shoulder and mumbled,

"I'm sorry that you have to see this."

Using his hand, which was shaking, he patted his hand. "Perhaps we have committed some sins in the past; if this were not the case, why would we be

I held his trembling hands and said,

"Everything will be fine. I promise you."

My mother cried out loud when she saw how broken her husband was.

"Natalia, just promise us that you will save your brother. You don't want anything else. We can live a poor life, but we can't lose any of our children."

I nodded at her and promised her,

"I will do anything to save him, mom. Brother will be fine soon. I will do everything in my power to find a cure for him,"

As I turned my head to look at Jason, I began to ponder who could help me with it.

me

At that moment, there was only one name that immediately came to mind.

'Max Harrison."

#### Alpha 148

Alpha 148

"Alpha is calling you all outside." Three guards said this as they entered the room. Their voices were strong and rough, as if, in no time, they would shov

It had been only an hour since I had talked to Adrian. Why did he not give us some time to think about where we would go?

"Mommy, what's happening?" Aria asked, crying a mess. Noah looked confused, as he could not understand what was going on around him.

"Mominy, Uncle is on the bed. Who are they calling Alpha? Noah asked with a perplexed look.

I glanced at Jason and tightened my fist in sorrow. He was night. His Uncle Jason was the only person he ever heard others refer to as He was not famil

Alpha

Without looking at him, I replied,

"Our Alpha has changed, Noah."

"Change? Who is the new Alpha, then?"

I was about to say something to make him understand the matter, but before that, the guards began to knock on the door loudly, even though it was wide

"Why can't you all listen to us? We don't want to do anything for the former Alpha's family. Come out right now."

I glanced at them and realized that one of them was our old guard. I stared at him. He avoided my gaze.

"What people say is correct. Time and power have the ability to change everything." I muttered under my breath as I was walking out of the room first.

"With your children," another guard reminded me.

I was stunned. Did Adrian take them away from me right now?

My mother held my twins' hands and made her way out of the room. My father followed us.

Eric could not come with us because he passed out from the pain of his wounds. He was also attacked by Alpha Leo, who used a wooden stake that contained poison. So he also needed treatment an

to find soon.

As we all entered the living room, I saw Adrian sitting on the couch like a king. He was in his full clothes, hiding his wounds under them.

As if we were invisible and he had not summoned us, he dropped an ice cube in his glass and swallowed the drink.

"You called us, Alpha," my father spoke out.

I could feel his forceful voice. He did not want to, but he had to obey Adrian.

Adrian gazed at him and gave him a nod. "It's time for you to say goodbye to the pack house and everyone in the pack, Mr. Hansley."

I tightened my fists to control my anger and pain. But my mother failed to hide them.

"Why are you doing this? You don't have any right to hurt us like this."

Adrian raised a brow and put the glass on the tea table, which was close to the couch.

+15.86

#### BONUS

"Why am I doing this? Mrs. Hansley, rather than looking for the answer from me, why don't you ask yourself the question?"

My mother was startled. She began to think about what they had done to Adrian.

"Are you talking about the meeting? My son was naive, and he was mad at you for what you did to my daughter." My mother, the former Luna of the pack

She did not feel frightened by the men who were standing behind Adrian and pointing their guns at us.

Adrian was silent for a while. His eyes shifted from my mother to my children.

My mother pushed them behind her to hide them from him.

Adrian scoffed at her action and remarked.

"I just want my children. Every single one of you can just go to hell."

#### Alpha 149

Alpha 149

"You can not make them apart from their mother. They need her," my father said with a tone of anger in his voice as he spoke.

Adrian frowned at him. "What about their father? Don't you think they need their father, too? I can not believe you have the audacity to keep my children

As the two men argued with each other, the atmosphere became increasingly heated.

I held my father's hand. "Dad, don't talk to him. He doesn't have any manners. I don't want you to feel humiliated by him."

Adrian snorted in response to what I had said. As soon as he stood up, I felt a sense of dread wash over me. It was not for myself that I was afraid; rathe

As he started walking over to my children, I took a shaky breath.

Aria and Noah were both looking at him with expressions that were distinct from one another.

Adrian grabbed their hands and pulled them out from behind my mother.

He got down on one knee and gave them a long, intense look

I could see a desire in his eyes to yearn for them. I looked away from him.

For the first time, I felt regret for separating the father and the children from each other.

But didn't Adrian tell me that he would never accept the children I would give birth to? Why did he care about it, right now?

"Will you two live with me? With your dad?" he asked them.

Aria appeared to be surprised. "D–Dad?"

She turned her head to me and asked, "Mom, is it true? Is he our dad?"

I looked at her. A big grin appeared on her face. I could see her eyes brightening as she got her father into her life.

I clenched my jaw and could not answer her. I was experiencing a feeling of guilt. But I was only trying to save them from this man. The fact that this man would ever want to live with them was a complete surprise to me.

They were my children. Adrian and I were already divorced. I did not want to give my babies to him. For me, they were my life.

"Don't ask her. She is a liar," Adrian said to Aria.

He stroked her head with his hand and said,

"I will take you from here. You will live a life like a princess. You won't have to hide yourself from the world.

anymore.

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"No, my mommy is not a liar," Aria replied with a pout.

"Really? Then ask her if I am telling any lies."

Tears rolled down my cheeks. His words pierced my heart. He was pointing at me with his statements.

Throughout all these years, I had kept my children hidden from the outside world. I could never take them out in

front of others as my own children. But now he would do that.

I lowered my head. What should I do now? Just thinking about my children staying away from me gave me a chill

down my spine.

"Mommy?" Aria looked at me with questionable eyes.

Before I could reply to her, Adrian stood up straight. He turned around and looked at his officials.

His eyes shifted to Delta Julian as he ordered him,

"Julian, take the kids to the Crystal Blood Pack. From today on, they will stay with their grandparents."

My eyes widened. I shook my head. It was my hope that I would be able to convince him or that I would be able to escape with my babies until the very e

At that time, Noah spoke out with an angry tone.

"No, we will not go with you. We don't want you. We want our mommy. You are an evil man."

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### Alpha 150

Alpha 150

Adrian slowly turned to Noah. His eyes fixed on the little boy with a frowning gaze.

"What did you just say?"

His cold tone caused Noah to flinch, but he did not break eye contact with Adrian.

I saw a rage in my son's eyes. I had no idea where it came from.

"You are not my father. You hurt my mommy when she was with you. We won't go with you."

I could not be more shocked. How did he know about it? Who told him these?

Adrian clenched his jaw as he turned his head toward me. He came to me and grabbed my arms firmly.

"Leave her." Both of my parents said it together in fear that he would hurt me.

But his guards came to stop them from reaching Adrain.

I stared at him with a broken look. He tightened his grip, which caused me to hiss in pain.

"You were talking about manners and all; what happened to your manners now? What about your upbringing? Is this how you teach them to communicate with their father?"

I could not keep my mouth shut when he raised a question about my upbringing

"The man who doesn't know how to talk to his father now expects good manners from his son?"

"So you are accepting the fact that he is my son."

I sobbed as I was thinking about how to convince him. I wish there was someone right now who could help me.

"Mommy, don't cry for this man," Noah said again

Noah's words were only making Adrian more enraged. I turned my head to Noah and said.

"Don't talk like that, Noah. Calm down, my baby. Mommy is fine."

Adrian drew me closer to him without releasing his grip on my arms.

"What did you say to him, huh? How much brainwashing did you do to my son?" Adrian asked me while gritting

his teeth.

I took a deep breath before replying to him.

"I didn't say anything to him. Please don't take them away from me," I let out a whispered tone.

I felt shattered. They were the only reason I was alive today

Noah rushed to me and tried to move Adrian away from me. My parents tried to stop him, but the guards were holding them, so they could not do anythin

Aria, on the other hand, was shocked. She had never seen Adrian in this anger. Upon observing that he was causing me pain, she appeared to be startled.

When Noah started to push Adrian with his small hands to make him move away from me, he kept saying,

"Let my mommy go, you bad man."

Adrian lowered his head and glared at him.

"SHUT UP."

His yell jerked Noah's body into fear. All the confidence he had in him suddenly disappeared.

His eyes welled up with tears. I pushed Adrian away from me and bent down to hug Noah.

"My baby, don't cry. Please don't cry."

I cried while holding him in my arms. I glanced at Aria, who was also crying. I extended my hand, and she ran toward me to hug me.

I embraced both of them while crying. Why did fate want to separate me from my children?

My parents looked at us with a sad expression. They felt hopeless. My mother was sobbing while my father felt defeated. All these years, he never let me cry and made me live like a princess, but seeing me in t

Adrian's cold heart did not melt by anything. He roared,

"Julian."

Delta Julian rushed to us with some guards, and they began to pull Noah and Aria away from me.

"Mommy." They cried, trying their best to hold my hands tightly.

"No, don't take them away!" I screamed.

No one listened to me. My children's fingers slowly slipped out of my grasp, and they pulled them away from me) to take them outside of the pack house.

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# Alpha 151

Alpha 151

I got to my feet and grabbed both of Adrian's hands.

"Don't do this to me, Adrian. I will forget everything that you have done to me in the past. I beg you, please don't take them away from me."

He stared at me with cold eyes as if he were taking pleasure in seeing me in that state.

"Adrin, I will die without them."

His eyes studied mine, as though the pain I was feeling in my heart was not enough for him. He wanted to give me more pain. So he said,

What makes you think that I'll care if you die or stay alive? Are you going to die after this? Then die."

He pushed my hand, which caused me to almost fall to the ground.

Beta Patric held me to keep me from falling. "It's better if you let them go," he muttered in a low voice without looking at me.

"Martin!"

I heard my mother's voice and turned to look in her direction.

My eyes widened when I saw my father folding his hands in front of Adrian. I shook my head in shock.

Nothing in this world was as shameful for an Alpha as begging in front of another Alpha.

"DAD!"

I screamed while making my way to him. He did not listen to me and looked at Adrian.

"Those children were the only thing my daughter wanted in her life. Please don't separate them from her. I will do anything you want, but please don't do

I had never seen my father like that before. He never bowed down to anyone before. He had always been polite, and he had earned everyone's respect

But today, for the happiness of his daughter, he shoved all of his self-respect aside and bowed his head to another

man.

Adrian looked at my father and replied,

"What can you do for me? Your everything is mine now. There is nothing you can give me. And this acting doesn't suit you, Alpha Martin."

How could a man be so ruthless?

He stood in front of my father, who was lowering his head. I hugged my father, telling him not to do this, but he was not listening to me.

"Remember how you warned me to stay away from your daughter?" Adrian spoke out after a while.

My father raised his head to look at him.

Adrian shifted his gaze from him to me and muttered,

#### -15 BONUS

"I am almost stubborn not to listen to your warning. But then I realized that your daughter doesn't deserve it."

The hatred that burned in my eyes for him was too much to bear. I wanted to growl or attack him right there. But I tried to control myself. I was not alone.

Adrian took a few steps back and turned around from us.

"You were worrying about your daughter because of me. You will not have to do that anymore."

After chugging down the drink that he left in his glass, he said,

"I'm setting your daughter free today."

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### Alpha 152

Alpha 152

Adrian left the pack house, leaving us in a destructive state.

I looked at my mother, who had been crying non-stop. On the other hand, my father stared at the floor without letting out anything.

I sobbed as pain engulfed my heart.

In just one night, everything had changed.

Everything was destroyed by Adrian. I could only wish it was all a nightmare, and that when I awoke, everything would be back to normal.

However, nothing returned to the old place; it was not a

dream but a reality. Adrian decided to kick my family out of the pack, trying to make us homeless.

As I glanced at my parents, I took a deep breath. I tried to contact someone in my uncle's pack. As the call connected, I spoke out,

"Hello, can I talk to Aunt Jen?"

When she heard me, my mother raised her head to look at me. I put the phone on loudspeaker so that she could also talk to her brother's wife.

"Yes, she is here," the person who was on the call said as she handed the phone to Aunt Jen.

"Who's speaking?" The voice of a middle-aged woman came

to our ears.

"Aunt, It's Natalia. How are you?"

"As you know, your uncle is no longer with us. How do you think I am right now?"

I blinked my eyes in an attempt to comprehend the harsh tone she was using. I cleared my throat and said,

"Aunt, mom, and dad are not well. I was wondering if they could come to your pack and stay for a few days. I hope you won't have any problem with it."

Almost immediately, the woman rumbled with a rough tone, "Don't ever bother trying to send them to me. I'm not taking on any burden. I have heard wha

Not even allowing me to speak, the woman ended the call after she had finished speaking.

I stared at the phone for a while with a shocked face. I slowly turned my gaze to my mother, who shook her head in

disbelief.

"We have been sending them money to live a luxurious lifestyle for all these years. We never asked anything in return. Whenever they came to visit our p

Her disappointment was clear in her voice. I wish my uncle were alive. He might have helped my parents.

Or would he have turned his back on them as well?

At this point in my life, I could not believe in anyone.

Jason was right. There was no one in whom I could place my

trust.

I was already shattered after losing my children to Adrian. I could not lose my family.

As my mind started to think about where we could go, Gamma Benjamin returned to the pack house.

I looked at him with teary eyes. "Why are you here? What has your Alpha ordered for you this time? To take our lives?"

He glanced at my parents, then focused his gaze on me.

"Alpha ordered me to tell you to move to your new house in the Crystal Blood Pack."

My parents were shocked. I frowned at him. "Our new house?"

"Yeah, Alpha bought a new house for the family of the former Alpha so that they could reside there."

"But we can't leave my brother here. What is he planning to do with him? killing him in the dark?"

Gamma Benjamin heaved a sigh and replied,

"If he had the intention, he would have killed him in the war. So don't think too much. Alpha said he would hand over Alpha Jason's treatment to his pack

### Alpha 153

Alpha 153

Adrian's POV

It was not an easy ride for me to head back to the Crystal Blood Pack. My mind was stirred up by all the lies Natalia had told me.

How could a woman be so shameless? She had misled me about my children through her lies.

My heart pierced at the thought that my children would have taken someone else's surname if last night I had not learned about the truth.

She was a cunning woman who had been planning to deceive me for years.

"Congratulations!"

I heard my beta's voice coming from next to me.

I gave him a glare as I turned my head to look at him.

He raised his hand in the air and asked, "I was just congratulating you. Why are you getting angry at me?"

"It's not the right time," I muttered to him.

He sighed and nodded his head. "I could not help it, Adrian. Only I knew how desperate you were when you started to find the truth. You were utterly devastated when you discovered in the report that they were not your children. But as a father, your heart recog

Something hit my mind, and I told my driver to stop the car.

#15 BONUS

"What, why, Adrian?" Patric asked with a stunned tone.

"I said fucking stop the car," I yelled at my driver and he immediately stopped the car in a corner of the road.

I looked at Patric and said, "Look for the witch who had been helping her to hide my children from me."

He appeared to be astounded by my order.

"Come on, hurry up."

He pulled out his phone and dialed a number. He asked one of the old witches in the Blue Blood Pack, who was in touch with him, about it.

"Old Physician? Qadir?"

A moment later, Patric hung up the phone after directing his attention to me.

"She said it's not a witch but a wizard named Qadir. He is a well-wisher of the Royal Family. He was the person that every member of the royal family turned to whenever they were experiencing any kind of difficulty in their lives."

I could not help but scoff. "Are they even serious? What is he? A fortune teller? Tarot card reader? If he can solve the

problems of their lives, then why did he fail to warn them about their defeat in the war? How come Jason gave the deal to that bastard Leo in the first place?"

Patric stared at me for a while, then murmured, "Don't be so arrogant. He has some power to hide the truth. Throughout all of these years, his spell has been extremely

#### © +15 BONUS

I rolled my eyes and gave him a nod. "Where does he live?"

"In the old villa, Ranking Street"

I looked over at my driver, who appeared to be paying attention to what we were saying.

"Put an end to your eavesdropping and start the car. Go to that place."

"Y-Yes. Alpha."

In an instant, the driver refocused on the road and started the car to head to the new destination.

I turned my head outside the window. The cold breeze brushed against my body, striking the wounds in my chest and bringing to mind the betrayal that

'It's time to take a look at your well-wisher, who had the audacity to assist you in this treachery.'

### Alpha 154

Alpha 154

The car came to a stop in front of an old brick house. Through the window of the car, I looked at the house.

I could feel a strange smell coming from inside the house, which I did not like at all. It was clear to me that there was a wizard living inside. But still, there

I did not waste any time waiting for my driver to open the door for me; instead, I unlocked my car and got out.

I started to walk toward the house, with Patric trailing behind.

Due to the fact that it was daylight, I was able to see the color of the house, which had faded, as if it had not been painted for many years.

"He did not even have the ability to paint his house, but he was helping the Royal Family? I have to say, Alpha Jason is a really close—fisted man," I said, scoffing at the thought that they did not pay him enough for his hard work.

As I stopped in front of the door, Patric glanced at me with a nervous look.

"Adrian, are you planning to kill him?"

I stared at the door with a dark gaze. I did have the intention of killing the man who had been helping Natalia hide my children.

How could he do that?

I did not reply to Patric and lifted my head to kneal

door.

However, before my hand could touch the door, it opened from inside.

An old man appeared in my sight. Though the outside was full of sunlight, the inside of the house was filled with darkness.

I was taken aback when my gaze met his eyes.

He was not just a wizard but also a werewolf! I realized it was the reason he smelled strange. He was a hybrid.

I frowned at the man, who was not afraid to look at me. Instead of showing any signs of fear, he seemed amazed.

"All hail to our new Alpha!"

I raised my eyebrow, realizing that he had learned about the war. Who gave him the news in this sparsely populated area? He looked like he lived here all alone. Well, that was what my beta had informed

"Qadir?" Beta-Patric asked him to confirm that it really was him.

I understood why he asked that question. It was because he also did not expect him to turn out to be a hybrid.

The man nodded at him and bowed to me.

I was surprised that this old man still had the strength to bow down properly

But then again, his scent struck me. It had a strange smell compared to other hybrids. I was not fond of witches and

wizards. Why should I? They were not like us. We had

different lifestyles. They did not have a wolf, either.

However, people like this old man, who possessed both a wolf and the power of magic, always abused their abilities. Just like he did with my children.

"How dare you spell my children?" I asked him in a cold tone after ordering him to raise.

He slowly straightened up and looked into my eyes. Simply by looking into his eyes, I was able to determine that he was a powerful man.

"Alpha, let's talk inside." He stepped aside and asked me to enter his house without replying to my question.

I gave him a cold look, but I did not reject his offer. I wanted to see how long he would pretend to be strong in front of me.

As soon as I stepped inside, Qadir went to the long glass windows and opened a few blinds to lighten the house.

Since there was a little bit of light now, I was about to look around the house.

But before I could even move my eyes, I heard him saying something from behind, which caught me off guard.

"I knew you would come here one day. I have been patiently waiting for you for years."

### Alpha 155

Alpha 155

I turned around and looked at the old man. He had a bright grin on his face. The sunlight illuminated the entire house, allowing me to closely observe his

Despite the fact that he had wrinkles that indicated he was getting older, he did not show any other signs of aging. He appeared to be of enough strength

I knew how he did that. With the help of his power of magic, he was able to keep his inner youth.

"What did you mean?" I heard Patric's voice from beside me.

After a brief moment of distraction, I brought my attention back to the words that the old man had just said to me.

I was wondering what he meant when he said that he had been waiting for me. What gave him the idea that I would pay him a visit at some point in the future?

As he approached us, like a gentleman, he made a gesture toward the couches and spoke to us in a courteous manner.

"Most of the time, I speak with other people while sitting on the floor. But since it's Alpha Adrian, I am afraid I can't ask him to sit on the ground."

I scoffed at him. "Why such special treatment? Is it because of the sin you committed a few years ago? Are you afraid that I will kill you anytime soon?"

The old man shook his head at me. I was surprised that there was not a glint of fear or any regret in his eyes about what he

had done.

"Adrian, he looks mysterious. Let's sit and hear him out," Patric whispered to me and tugged me to the couches.

I sat down and muttered to him in anger. "I will solve his mystery in a few minutes."

The old man sat down on the single couch and stared at me for a while.

"What? Why are you staring at me? Do you want to marry your daughter to me?"

My words were sarcastic. He chuckled after hearing me. Alpha, you are funny. I have heard a lot about you. But the only thing they did was explain the fear that they had toward you. They never mentioned that you also have this side to you."

I was getting impatient with this man. He was not replying to what I wanted to know.

"Don't waste my time. I didn't come here to hear your nonsense."

"Of course. What brought you to this old man's home? Please let me know how I can help you." The old man, Qadir, asked.

"Why did you help them hide my children? What if the spell had not been broken in the war? I would never have

discovered the truth."

He shook his head in disagreement. "It was your fate that helped you learn about it. I had warned Natalia that she could not hide the truth forever; I had t

more than herself. She took my warning lightly."

His reply got me so mad that I got to my feet in rage. How dare he even talk about this matter in front of me so lightly? He was directly admitting the fact

It infuriated me that he did not even bother to ask for forgiveness. Rather than that, he was calling his sin my fate.

My eyes turned red as I glared at him. "Your time is over. I thought to give you a chance but you are an arrogant old man who doesn't have any regrets."

Patric stood up when I tried to go close to the man. I believed that man deserved to die.

"Adrian, wai-"

Patric tried to stop me when my hand was about to touch the old man, but he got interrupted when I let out a groan.

The old man's eyes turned deep green as he looked at me.

An ache shot through my chest. When I lowered my head to check on it, I was shocked.

Flames were blazing from the claw marks Natalia left on my chest!

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# Alpha 156

Alpha 156

"What are you doing to my Alpha?"

Patric yelled at Qadir the moment his eyes fell on the burning flames on my chest. Through my white shirt, it was visible. However, my shirt was not burning; the flame was only burning my chest.

Right away, Patric pulled out his gun from behind his waist and pointed it in the direction of Qadir.

"Stop all your magic right down. Otherwise, all six bullets will appear on your forehead after a while," Patric warned. him.

Qadir glanced at Patric and responded,

"Calm down, Beta. Your Alpha is more powerful than you think of him."

I clenched my jaw while looking at Qadir. He dared to hit me with his magic. How dare he?

I turned my attention to Patric and signaled for him to put the gun down.

Even though he did not wish to, he was unable to disobey my order.

As soon as he put the gun down, Qadir turned his attention to

1. me.

"Accept my apology. I was merely defending myself."

When I felt that the flames inside were nearly touching my heart, I growled at him.

"Stop this fucking thing right now."

Almost instantly, everything that was going on inside of me came to a stop. The flame, the burning–everything had stopped in a second.

I gave Qadir a stern look.

"Accept my apology, Alpha," he repeated.

I tightened my fists at the thought that I wanted but could not kill this man.

"I will cage in my dungeon," I told him.

For the first time, he looked scared of my words.

I smirked at him as I took a step back from him, then turned to the door.

I was the head Alpha of a pack for a reason. If he was powerful for his magic and spells, then why not stop him from utilizing them? In the dungeon, there would be no more air or moonlight to give him strength to practice his

Qadir stood up and spoke up.

"You can cage me but you can't change your fate, Alpha."

My steps halted upon hearing his words. I turned to him and asked,

"Oh, yes. I heard you are a fortune teller. Why didn't you warn that royal fanfily about their defeat, Qadir?"

Qadir looked into my eyes and replied.

"I am not a fortune teller. But I do sometimes see different

things from the past and future. Just like I can see the claw marks on your back."

I frowned at him and turned my head toward Patric. I asked him in the mind link if he could see the mark from outside

the shirt.

He disagreed, shaking his head.

I laughed at Qadir and asked,

"Don't tell me you can see people naked."

I was just kidding but it seemed that the old man took my words seriously. That was why he stared at me blankly. I wondered how he had the power to see my wound, which was hiding under my shirt.

"I can see people's wounds and I can heal them too. If you want..."

He paused and lifted his hand. The lines on his palm turned dark red. He then continued to speak.

"If you want, I can heal the wound in your chest, too."

Before he could do anything, I stopped him with a furious

tone.

"Don't."

He fisted his fingers and lowered his hand when he heard my denial.

With a calm look, he stated, "Every mark on your body can be healed except the marks on your chest. Do you know why? It nearly pierced your heart, an not a physical wound but the wound of your heart."

I was only listening to him while tightening my fists. I indeed did not believe Natalia wanted to kill me. In reality, she did not care whether I lived or died. T

difference. That was why she deserved what she was going through right now.

Seeing me guietly lost in my reflections, Qadir smiled at me.

"Alpha, you know you have the ability to heal your wounds. Perhaps you do not want them to heal and instead want them to remind you of the person wh

I averted my gaze from him and replied,

"I don't have to explain anything to you."

I was about to leave but his next remarks froze me.

"You already know you love her, Alpha. How long will you deceive yourself? One day, you will have to bow down to her because of your broken heart."

# Alpha 157

#### Alpha 157

1 glared at him with a frown and gritted my teeth in a furious state. "What did you just say?"

Qadair let out a defeated sigh and replied,

"You wanted to be with her, didn't you?"

His brows lifted. "How did he know that?"

"Old man, your reflections misguided you. I am not in love with that woman. It's just because of the mate bond that pulled me toward her."

Qadir's face had changed after hearing me. I was able to observe him. Even though he was not under any kind of pressure, his heart was beating extrem could hear that.

It was because of the fear that began to form inside his heart in front of his head Alpha.

"If it were true, you would have rejected her."

I was stunned by his words. I had never thought of it before.

Rejecting her? Could I ever do it?

However, her betrayal reflected on my mind and gave me a pang in my chest.

I could not accept that woman anymore. Though those children were mine and she did not cheat on me during our marriage, she committed a sin by hid Beta Eric and settling down with him for the rest of her life.

#### +15 BOHUS

If she wanted, she could go with him. Now, I would no longer stop her since I had freed her from my mind.

But she could not take my children with her. My children. deserved to get my surname and live their lives like a prince and princess.

Keeping everything in mind, I took a deep breath and said,

"I will reject her very soon."

It was an easy decision for me. I need to put an end to the feelings that have started to develop in my heart for her. They died as a result of her treachery

"Adrian!"

Patric said and shook his head. I wondered why he looked so

shocked.

Qadir chuckled and looked away from me. He then murdered in a low tone, which was audible to me.

"You can't, Alpha. Even if you want to, you can't."

This old man was getting on my nerves. It was entirely Alpha Jason's fault. He did not handle his pack members and gave them such a high position tha

How could a royal physician dare talk to the head Alpha like this? Just because he could see a few things and had the power of magic?

"I think I will consider a change in my decision. Rather than caging you in a dungeon, I will kill you here."

Qadir was taken aback. Patric walked up to me and said,

"He looks powerful and can be in our work. We can take him in our pack. Killing is not necessary."

"Don't show any sympathy to this old man. How could you think he would be able to help us? I mean, how? By telling you when you will get your mate?"

It caught Patric off guard and averted his gaze from me. He was aware that he would not be able to win me over.

"If you want, you can kill me, Alpha." Qadir spoke out.

I turned my attention back to him. "Oh, really? What will you do now to show your self-defense?"

He looked into my eyes as if he were watching something as his eyes turned cloudy.

"Alpha, I believe you came to me a little earlier. One day, you will find yourself in need of me.

I scowled at him because I could see how confident he was.

I stormed out of the house in anger and got into my car. Patric followed me and sat down next to me in the back seat.

"What do you think? I still believe we should not kill him, Adrian."

I turned to him and accepted his request.

"If you really want that, then I am not killing him: However, you will have to close eye on him. Just because he

keen a

helped her once does not mean he can not help her again."

### Alpha 158

Alpha 158

The whole ride was silent as the car entered the Crystal Blood Pack. I could see people were celebrating because their head Alpha had won two new pa

It took us a few hours to reach the car at the pack house.

When I got out of my car, I noticed that there were a few cars parked in front of the pack house.

My children were inside one of the cars. Delta Julian got out of the car and came over to me as soon as he saw me arrive at the pack house.

"Alpha, I brought them here as you instructed."

I looked over at the car, trying to get a glimpse inside. Where were they all this time?" I asked this question because I had returned to the pack late at nig

"They were in your company's apartment."

"Have they eaten anything?"

Julian shook his head. "No. I tried to coerce them to eat something. But both of them want to go back to their mother.

My mind turned shadowy after hearing that. I saw all of my officials get out of the cars. Patric walked over to me and stood next to me.

"Take them out of the car," I ordered them.

It was my Theta Emon who reached for the back door and

opened it.

"Babies, come out. Your dad is here," he said, trying to sound

sweet.

"No, we won't."

I heard Noah's angry voice. I rolled my eyes as I knew he would behave stubbornly.

As I made my way to the car, Emon moved to the sideline to make room for me.

I bent down and looked at the two kids. Aria was asleep, and Noah was sitting while holding her hand tightly.

I reached out my hand to hold Aria, but Noah grabbed my wrist.

"Don't touch her."

I glared at Noah. "She is not like you. You are a disobedient child."

I glanced at his hand, which was still holding on to me. "If you dare to do that again, I will teach a lesson that will make you realize who your father is.

His grip loosened around my wrist. I picked Aria up and held her in my arms.

As I stood straight outside the car, I ordered Noah. "Come out of the car right now."

"

My voice was cold, enough to shake him. He glanced at Aria, then got out of the car.

I thought he was a grown-up child. He cared for his sister

and was very protective of her, which I really appreciated. But that did not mean I would appreciate his behavior toward

1. me.

My parents were shocked when I walked into the pack house, carrying Aria in my arms and Noah walking beside me.

"Who are they?" my father asked with a shocked look.

My mother let out a loud gasp when she heard my reply. "They are my children."

They could not believe me at first. When I told them about everything, my mother shook her head in anger.

"I can't believe it. She had been keeping our grandchildren a secret from us! How could she do that?"

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### Alpha 159

Alpha 159

After returning to the pack house, I spent the entire day there.

Like their mother, my kids had a stubborn nature. All they wanted was to return to her. My mother was making every effort to have a good relationship wi

My mother was taking care of them.

It was afternoon when I was working in the study room in the pack house since I moved here to stay close to my

children. Though they did not talk to me, I knew their anger would ease with time.

I heard a knock on the door, which paused me from tapping on the laptop.

"Come in." I permitted the person to enter the room.

It was a maid who came inside and bowed her head to me.

"Alpha, the old master is calling you."

"Where is he?"

"He is with the old mistress in the living room."

"Are Noah and Aria with them?

WILL

She nodded her head. "Yes, Alpha."

Since my father and mother were no longer the head Alpha and Luna, they addressed my father as the old master and my mother as the old mistress.

"I'm coming."

+15 WARM

I told her to inform them.

After a while, I closed the laptop and left the study room.

When I entered the living room, I saw my parents sitting on the couches with my children.

"Have you two had your lunch?" I asked them, sitting on a single couch.

Aria lowered her head and nodded at me, indicating that she had. But she did not talk to me.

In the meantime, Noah kept his distance from me. How could my son have such arrogance?

Was I arrogant like him?

I believed he went totally on his mother. Just like he got her blue eyes. He remembered the time during the war when his twin's eyes glowed a different c

Rising to his feet, Noah took Aria's hand and started

dragging her in a direction.

"Where are you going?" My mother asked Noah.

"Garden," Noah replied in simple words. A grin appeared on my mother's face as Noah replied to her.

I stared at their backs until they went in the direction of the garden area.

"Full of himself! I muttered, thinking about Noah.

"Just like you."

I looked at my father when I heard him.

"Am I full of myself?" I asked him.

My mother laughed when my father nodded his head.

I frowned at him because he paid no attention to how serious

I was.

"Your karma is back, Adrian. Just remember how you talk to your father; your son is just like you. He will get my revenge from you."

My father said it with a laughing tone as if he were the happiest person in the world.

I sneered at him. Where could he possibly find a son who is as obedient as I am? Had I ever caused him any discomfort in order to ensure that he had a

"Jokes apart, Adrian."

My attention was immediately drawn to my father as he began to speak. He remained silent for brief seconds, focusing on his thoughts rather than speak

"Those children are still very young. They need their mother.

ΤI

I averted my gaze away from him. "They don't need her."

"Adrian, given that the two of you have children, which may be a reason for you to get back together, then why don't yo-"

At that moment, Lynda's loud voice echoed in the pack house.

"Adrian, what are other people saying to me? You have children!"

#### Alpha 160

Alpha 160

We turned our heads towards the door and looked at her. She was standing at the door. She came running toward me and grabbed my arm as she appr

"Adrian, how is it even possible for that to happen? Who are they, exactly?"

I looked away from her and replied, "You heard it right. They are my own blood."

She jerked my arm to make me face her. I was stunned by her actions. But I could not say she was overreacting. This woman loved me, so this news ca

After giving her a look, I said,

"Lynda, I am not alone anymore. Now, I am a single father. I need to take my children's responsibility."

A look of disbelief could be seen in her face. "How are you so sure that they are yours? Did you run any DNA tests?"

I remembered how I tried to do that to find out the truth, but Natalia tricked me. I needed to find the doctor who gave me the results. He would have to pa

I yanked her hand off of my arm and then responded to the question that she had asked.

"I don't need to. I can feel them. My wolf can smell them."

She took a step back while her eyes widened in surprise. It appeared as though she was disoriented, as her eyes wandered across the room.

"Lynda, calm down. Don't behave like an immature woman," my mother scolded her.

She shook her head. "I do not understand how you can expect me to behave in a mature manner when Adrian arrives with children. How? Did Natalia make another attempt to catch you in the trap?"

I turned to her with scowling eyes. "How do you know that Natalia is their mother?"

"I–I believe you never cheated on me. T–They may be children of your first marriage."

Het out a sigh when I saw her frightened face. I almost doubted her.

She was an innocent woman. How could I even look at her with doubtful eyes?

Natalia was entirely to blame for everything that happened. It was because of her that I was hesitant to put my faith in any other woman now.

My mother summoned a maid and instructed her to bring Lynda some water.

After a while, Lynda looked at me and asked,

"Can I meet the kids?"

"No. They don't want to meet anyone."

My mother stopped me and said,

"Let her at least see them."

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I was unable to refuse it and grant her approval. Lynda went to watch them from a distance while accompanied by a maid in the garden.

Lynda returned to the silent living room after a few minutes.

She moved over to sit beside me. I could see my father was observing her.

It looked like he was still fond of Natalia, even after what she had done. Because of this, he was unable to simply accept Lynda from his heart.

"Adrian," Lynda muttered while lowering her head.

I did not want to ruin this woman's life, who gave me a new life. I wanted to give her a happy life but ended up turning cold to her.

She did not deserve a man who had two children with another woman.

"Lynda. You have been with me for many years. I could not give anything to you anymore. You need a good life partner. There is a way for me to provide

She immediately grabbed my hand and shook her head.

"I can't even think about it, Adrian. I will die if you abandon me."

She glanced at my parents and then returned her gaze to me.

"Your father is right. Your children need their mother, and I

will be their mother. I will raise them like my own children and give them motherly love."