#### Taking Alpha's Twins Away After Divorce

#### # Alpha 181

Alpha 181

Her polite tone shone more rage in Adrian's eyes. He was only mad at himself all these times. However,

he was not at all pleased with Natalia's casual behavior toward Evan.

Natalia rolled her eyes when she saw him standing like a statue.

"Excuse me, young man."

Natalia heard Liana's voice, and she stepped aside.

Liana looked at them from the counter and said,

"Please tell me if we can help you."

Adrian shifted his gaze to the old woman, then turned it back to Natalia.

"Are you coming with me or not?"

Natalia felt that he was giving her a warning. She was not someone who would take it.

"I told you that night. I'm just tired. What new blame are you going to throw in my face this time?"

"Did I say I came here for that?"

"Then why are you here? Adrian Miller, if you want me to lose my job, then just go to my boss directly and ask her to fire me. What else can I expect from you? But at least don't destroy her running business,

Natalia said with an angry tone. But her voice came out like whispers, which only he could hear.

After hearing her, he looked at others who were still looking at them.

"Can't you all just mind your own business?"

Natalia got mad at him. "You!"

Adrian ignored her furious look and walked toward the counter.

He stopped in front of Liana and asked,

"Are you the boss of this coffee shop?"

"Yes"

Adrian nodded his head and took out a card from his wallet. He placed it on the counter and put his palm

over it.

"Your sincere employee said I was disturbing your running business. So I came here to pay for the Inconvenience."

"Oh, that's not necessary."

"I want you to make arrangements for coffee for my company tomorrow morning.

Liana and other employees, including Natalia, were stunned.

Natalia could see how all the women in the coffee shop were glancing at Adrian. She was astounded by the fact that a few of the female students who w

Natalia rubbed her forehead in annoyance. "They recognized him!"

Adrian had always been popular among girls and women.

"Well, okay. What is your company's name? We can arrange that," Liana said with a chuckle.

But when Adrian's hand moved away from his business card, her eyes widened.

She immediately raised her head to look at Adrian and asked,

"Al-Alpha A-Adrian?"

Everyone in the cafe heard Liana. They were so shocked that their knees trembled in fear.

"Alpha?" They began to whisper.

Those girls who were recording videos posted the video on the web page immediately.

"Yes, he is Alpha Adrian."

All the boys, including Evan, hurriedly got to their feet. Evan was in shock that he had just had such a conversation with the head Alpha.

Adrian felt disturbed by the whispers and turned around to look at them.

The moment he turned around, everyone bowed to him.

"All hail to our head Alpha."

#### Alpha 182

Alpha 182

Adrián tucked his hands into his pockets and gave everyone a bored look.

"Raise."

Everyone stood straight but did not dare to look into his eyes.

"If I hear any of you whisper again, I will cut your tongue off of your mouth."

If it was someone else, the young people would have thought it was just a fake warning

But it was none other than their head Alpha, Adrian Miller.

He had a history of ruthlessness. No one could just ignore his warning. They obeyed him and sat down in their chairs quietly, turning their focus back to t

Natalia was already dumbfounded by Adrian giving orders to Liana, but the action that the pack members took really stunned her.

She could see both fear and respect in their eyes.

No wonder they did not recognize Adrian at first. Just like she did, Adrian confined his scent.

"Thank you, Alpha." Liana said this to Adrian and bowed to him.

"Your thanks won't help me."

Liana was startled by his remarks. But then Adrian spoke again.

"Give your employee a break today."

"Natalia?"

"Hmm."

Liana glanced at Natalia, who was shaking her head from behind Adrian.

Liana gulped under Adrian's cold gaze. She could not say no to Adrian.

She thought Natalia had already accepted that Alpha Adrian was her old friend, so he would not harm.

her.

"Sure," Laiana replied with a smile.

Natalia shut her eyes in anger. But she could not make a scene there.

Adrian turned to her and grabbed her hand without even asking her permission.

"Let's go."

Natalia could see a few girls clicking their pictures. Adrian did not care about it, and Natalia had no time to tell them not to upload it anywhere.

"Alpha, where are you inquired as she struggled to free her hand from his grasp.

taking me?" 1

When they got outside the shop, Adrian started pulling her somewhere.

He did not listen to her and brought her to his car.

He opened the back door and said,

"Get inside."

"What?" she asked with a perplexed look.

"Don't force me. I just want to talk to you, nothing else."

She stared at him without moving. She could see his eyes were changing as it was turning from dark to cloudy.

She wondered what had happened to make him this restless. He could not be so excited to humiliate her, could he?

She shook her head in worry and got inside the car as she thought,

'Is there anything about Noah and Aria?"

Adrian got inside the car and sat next to her. The driver glanced at him through the rearview mirror. He was afraid to let out a question.

"To the Dalle River."

The driver started the car right away after hearing Adrian.

Natalia slowly turned her head to face Adrian.

"Dalle River? Why are you taking me there?"

Adrian looked at her without replying. She felt annoyed by his silence.

She could not understand why he was behaving like this today. Two days ago, he did not even want to see her face, but today, he came to her workplace

"Hold on," she muttered as she frowned at him, then asked,

"Are you planning on pushing me into the river?"

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# Alpha 183

Alpha 183

Natália's POV

"Hey! Stop the car."

"Can't you hear me? I said stop the car."

I kept telling the driver to stop the car, but that man was just like his boss. He did not listen to me as if he were deaf.

I could not believe the man who was sitting beside me. He was a dangerous beast who could kill me at any time.

Did he plan to kill me so that he could have my children all by himself?

Was he afraid of his life because I said that night that I wanted to kill him daily?

I was so lost in my thoughts when I heard his voice, which was soft as honey.

"Why do you think that I want to kill you?"

I was shocked.

"What the hell! Can Alpha Adrian even talk with that tone?' I thought.

As I turned my head to look at him once again, I noticed that he was staring at me.

"What are you looking at? Can't you see I am worried about your plans? Why do you want to kill me? To have my children all alone? You can't kill me, Adrian Miller. I will kill you before that."

I scoffed at his silence, but my eyes fell on the front seat.

The driver almost touched his waistband to take out the gun when he heard me saying to his Alpha that I

would kill him.

I wanted to growl at the driver. But before I could do that, Adrian's deep voice came out of his mouth as a

warning.

"Keep driving."

His driver glanced at the rearview mirror, nodded his head, and then moved his hand away from his gun.

I could not believe that everyone in this pack reserved a gun for themselves.

"Don't worry. I did not order him to shoot you. He is the driver of the head Alpha, so he should have a gun for protection purposes."

I heard Adrian's voice beside me.

Did I think that too loud? How did he read my mind?

ime. I was

I decided to keep quiet. What could he do to me? I had my own wolf ready to attack him at any time. I was not skilled at fighting like him, but at least I could fight back and give him wounds to hurt him.

"I wish I could kill him that night in the war," I muttered in a low tone.

"You hate me, don't you?" he asked.

"Of course.

"How much?"

With my head turned, I glanced at him. His demeanor softened. I could see something in his eyes that I could not read.

I did not want to waste my time reading it either.

"More than I love my children," I replied with a cold tone..

He appeared to be shocked. His expression turned into a dark one. He did not expect me to say that.

I knew what he would ask me now. He would ask why I hated him so much, and it should be him who was supposed to hate me and all.

However, his next words interrupted my thoughts.

"You should not forget who I am."

I scoffed at him. "Yes, Alpha. I know you are my head Alpha. And..." I paused and looked into his eyes with a cold expression.

"My children's father and... my ex-husband."

Suddenly, he leaned over me and said,

"One thing you forget to count. I am still your mate.

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# Alpha 184

Alpha 184

I stared at him when I heard him.

Mate? Yeah, he was right. He was still my mate. How could I forget my misfortune? My ill-fated life would never stop to amaze me.

I lifted my hand and pushed him lightly to move back.

"And my soon-to-be ex-mate," I muttered to him.

His brows lifted as if he were stunned by my words. It seemed like nowadays I stunned him a lot.

I could see darkness spreading around his eyes, and soon, they captured them totally, giving him a

fierce look.

I turned away.

from him and looked ahead. I saw that the car was heading in an unknown direction.

I had never gone to the Dalle River before when I was in this pack.

My adoptive parents never let me go anywhere far. They were abusive, and at the same time, they liked to cage me in their house.

"Never dare to think that again."

I heard a murmur coming from beside me. I turned my head, focusing my attention back on the powerful man sitting next to me.

His eyes were cold. His gaze was fixed on the back of the driver's seat, as if his eyes were going to pierce through it.

I wondered if he said those words to me or to the driver. Did his driver try to do something that I could. not notice? Because he would never talk about th

"I know how you feel for me," I said, looking at him.

As if my words had frozen him, he paused, moving his eyes. Then he slowly turned his head toward me.

Confusion was clearly visible in his eyes, asking me what I knew.

"I know you hate me, and believe me, Adrian. Our feelings are mutual."

His brows furrowed, and his jaw clenched as though he did not like what I had just said.

I scoffed in my head.

This man is so arrogant! After what he had been doing to me, he still wanted the hate to be one—sided? Only he can hate me, and I can't? Everything will go according to his wish? He must be dreaming, I thought.

Adrian averted his gaze from me and replied,

"Don't think too much. I didn't mean to talk about this when I said I needed to talk."

I was tired of him keeping telling me he needed to talk to me.

"Then talk? I am waiting, Alpha. What moment are you waiting for?" I gritted my teeth and asked.

After giving me a slight nod, he looked directly into my eyes. "You seem to be enjoying your job very

much."

I was taken aback. Where did it come from? Didn't he want to talk about my children?

"Yes, I am enjoying it very much."

"I saw it today," he muttered, giving me a disapproving look.

I could not understand what this man wanted. Now, did he want me to lose this job, too? He and his evil eye would never let me stay happy.

The car turned silent when I chose not to speak back. I focused my attention on the road, and he also remained quiet.

After, like, half an hour, the car came to a stop. It was a large bridge that crossed the river, and I could see that there was no one there.

I shifted my attention to Adrian and inquired,

"Now we have come here, Alpha. Tell me, what do you want to talk about?"

He stared at me for a while, as if he were confused about where to start the conversation.

I had never seen him this perplexed in my whole life.

When he suddenly spoke up, I was taken aback by the words that he said.

"Natalia, I found out the truth. You were not the one who drugged me that night."

#### Alpha 185

Alpha 185

I blinked my eyes when I felt something pierce in my eyes. I looked away from Adrian and thought about the meaning of his sentences.

'Learned the truth? I was not the one?' I thought.

"Natali-"

I interrupted him with a cold gaze. "What do you mean?

He did not mind my gaze, and I replied with a calm tone.

"I took out all of the footage from that night and discovered the truth."

I stared at him for what seemed like an eternity. He appeared strange today. He was calmer than he had ever been around me. There was a strange attit

I chuckled and turned my gaze away from him. My chuckle turned into laughter.

I held my stomach and could not stop laughing like a crazy woman.

I was not laughing at him but at my own fate.

"What's wrong with you?" he asked.

I looked at him and stopped laughing. I shook my head and said,

"Adrian Miller, you can never trust me, right?"

His brows were lifted by my question. To make things more clear to him, I said,

"When I have been telling you that I didn't drug you, you never believed me. But when I got tired of your fake accusations and admitted a lie, you still didn't believe me. It looks like I am the most untrus

He seemed to be caught off guard. Instead of replying to my remarks, he asked,

"Why didn't you tell me that your cousin used to abuse you?"

My eyes darkened as all the emotions washed away from them.

"I think it has nothing to do with you."

I opened the door and got out of the car. I did not want to talk to him or give him any justification about why I didn't tell him this and that.

When I looked out at the view that was in front of me, I was completely taken aback.

The stunning river, which was an emerald color, appeared to be absolutely breathtaking.

It was impossible for me to resist the urge to make my way towards the railing of the bridge. From there, I could see the purity of the river.

Even though the sun was shrouded in clouds, the water in it was crystal clear and looked sparkly in the sunlight.

"So beautiful!" I said this while looking at the river.

I felt someone moving in my direction, and it did not make me think for a second before I realized it was Adrian.

I did not turn to him, ignoring him as if he were invisible to me.

The time had already passed when I wanted him to learn the truth; now everything had changed. It no longer inattered to me.

Adrian stood next to me. I could sense his gaze on me.

I closed my eyes when I felt his scent disturbing me because my wolf was so stupid that she wanted to get close to him. She did not react like that when I was in the car with him. Then why now?

I took a deep breath and turned to the other side. I looked around the bridge to see if I could get a lift

from here.

At that moment, I heard Adrian's soft voice reach my ears.

"You did

put me in a trap by drugging me. But then why did you agree to marry me?"

#### Alpha 186

Alpha 186

I froze when he asked me the question. He wanted to know why I agreed to marry him?

'It's because I loved you a lot. But you kicked on my love every single day, Adrian Miller,' I said in my head but not let it out of my mouth.

My eyes paused on the other side of the bridge, where I could see a clean sky; clouds were moving, just like the emotions in my heart.

The memories of the past reflected in my mind, and I thought about the night once again.

That night, my cousin, who always used to bully me, called me to the club and told me to sleep with a man. I begged her not to do that, but she said if I d

in full clothes.

I tried to contact my adoptive parents, but my adoptive mother said she did not want to know the things between cousins, as if selling my body was nothi

I could not believe that my cousin sold me to an old man. I was more afraid than ever. I was a young girl who was a virgin and, at the same time, a werewolf who did not have a wolf.

I had no power to defend myself.

I was already living my life in hell, but I did not want to lose my purity to another man by selling my

body.

I tried to run from my cousin's men and bumped into someone. But the moment I raised my head, I could not help but gasp. I was so happy at that time.

I met Adrian!

Adrian Miller!

That was the only thing that repeated itself in my mind.

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He was the man who was always in my dreams and who I always loved. No one knew the secret of my heart. I had been in love with him since my childh

Who thought I would meet him in that way?

When I saw those men come our way, I hugged Adrian and turned him around so that those men would

not see us.

I could feel his hands wrapped around me and almost moving on my body.

I had no idea what got over him. He looked drunk. He lifted his hand to touch my cheek.

"Listen, they are after me. I don't want your life to be dangerous for mine. So please leave," I told him with tears in my eyes.

Though I was on the edge of losing everything, I was only thinking about him.

He smirked at me and said, "What if I can save you tonight? Will you give yourself to me?"

I was shocked when I heard him say that. I glanced behind him and noticed those men coming our way.

I loved Adrian, and I felt it would be best if I gave myself to him instead of selling my body to another

man.

I knew there was no match between us. I didn't even know what the future held for me after that night.

But still, I wanted to be with him, just for a night.

When I nodded at him in agreement, he looked amazed as he grabbed my hand and rushed toward the door close to us.

We entered the room, and everything turned dark inside.

He was He was drunk, but I was in my right mind. Since I was a virgin, I felt pain from his rough moves.

However, I let him do whatever he wanted to do to me, believing that I was the luckiest person because I was giving myself to the man I loved.

I loved him so much that I could do anything for him and dedicate my life to him.

# Alpha 187

Alpha 187

"Natalia?"

I heard Adrian calling me again. His voice brought me back to the present.

I closed my eyes and shut my wolf inside. When I opened my eyes, my eyes were blank. I believed no one could find a glimmer of emotion inside them.

I turned around and looked at Adrian. He took a few steps to stand up in front of me. He appeared to be towering over me because of his height. He bloc

"Why did you marry me? You had the option to reject the marriage. You could have told others the truth. You could have told your parents that I was drun

"You didn't force me." I cut him off.

He was shocked. "I didn't?"

"No. What happened that night was something we should not have done. And I know I should have said no to this marriage."

He remained silent. His eyes were moving over my face. I did not move mine and kept staring straight into his eyes.

"Why did you agree to sleep with me?"

I did not want this man to know the reason. That was just my past, which I did not want to recall

anymore.

The biggest fact was that he did not deserve to know the truth.

So I sighed and lowered my head.

"Don't you think sleeping with a young man is a better option than sleeping with an old man?"

"What do you mean? So you would have slept with any young man who happened to cross your path that night?"

ves,

of course."

I saw him tighten his fists as if he were controlling his anger.

I raised my head and grinned at him.

"Alpha, you are not a special person. Don't be proud of anything."

As if my words enraged him, he grabbed my arms and said,

"I came here to talk to you nicely. Why are you making me furious?"

"Talk to me nicely? Okay, let's talk nicely then," I said, removing his grips from my arms.

1 walked to the other side of the bridge and stood there. I noticed Adrian trailing over me.

"What's so important to talk about? It's good that now you know the truth. I can feel relieved that one accusation has left my forehead."

He did not respond to me and stared at the river.

I glanced at him.

This man had not changed a little bit. I thought about the days when I was dying to meet him and he did not come back home for many days.

"How cruelly you treated me, Adrian.' I thought.

He turned his head towards me, and I looked away from his face almost immediately.

"All these times, I have misunderstood you. I should have figured out the truth the next day."

I scoffed at his words without looking at him. "Yeah, of course. It can save three lives. Me, my ex- husband, and his childhood sweetheart."

Adrian's fingers caught my attention when I noticed him clenching them around the railing.

Did I lie?

What was wrong with his reaction?

I shrugged my shoulders when I realized I had been spending time with this cruel man without any reason. I should stay away from him.

I was about to say that I was leaving, but I froze when I heard him.

"I am sorry, Natalia."

# Alpha 188

Alpha 188

I was shocked. My head slowly turned toward him as looked at his face.

He was a man who did not like to apologize to anyone, not even to his parents.

So hearing sorry from him was actually a big deal.

However, what was he sorry about?

"For what?" I asked.

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He looked at me with a calm expression, as if it were the only thing he could do right now, controlling his emotion from showing on his face.

"For misunderstanding you."

1 averted my gaze away from him. "Adrian, how many things can you be sorry for? Can you give my eight years back to me?"

He was silent. I wondered if he still regarded me as a criminal for marrying him.

I heaved a sigh and looked directly into his eyes.

"Actually, I am sorry. I should not have agreed to marry you in the first place. I was childish who..."

I paused when I realized I had begun to speak about my past.

"Who what?" he asked.

I was able to sense the desperation in his voice.

I shook my head. "Nothing. I was young and made some wrong decisions."

Suddenly, I felt that I was also the culprit. I did not know that he was in love with someone else. If I had known, I would not have considered marrying him

"You didn't tell me that you have another woman in your life. If you had, I would never have ruined your life like that."

His expression changed after hearing me. Between his brows, a frown began to form.

He took a step closer to me and said,

"But after a while in the marriage, you found out about that. You never said these things at that time."

I raised my eyebrows because I was puzzled by his query. 'What is the point now?"

My eyes fixed on his face, which was kind of furious. However, I did not care about his mood anymore.

The truth was that I hated this man from the bottom of my heart. There would be no time when the hatred would stop or be removed from my chest.

The pain he caused me all these years would never leave my heart, not in this life.

"You used to say that you loved me," he said, digging his eyes into mine.

My eyes widened. His question made me awkward as diverted my gaze from him.

I tried to take a step back, but he grabbed my waist and pulled me closer to him.

I was stunned by his action.

I recalled all the moments between us after meeting him for five years. He tried to get close to me a few times. I hurt him a few times, too.

Why did he not just let me live my life peacefully?

"I know you loved me. You still love me, and you will always do so. You can't fake your feelings."

His words shuddered inside me. All the memories of the past reflected on my mind in just a blink of my

eyes.

The world seemed to stop around us.

I got back to my senses when I found him leaning down with his head close to my face. immediately pushed him in anger and replied,

"You are right. I loved you. So much love that no other woman will be able to do that."

I saw a slight change in his eyes. I could not help but speak up again.

"But don't let yourself be fooled into thinking that I still love you. My heart has changed, and there is no longer anyone named Adrian in it."

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# Alpha 189

Alpha 189

Adrian's POV

I froze when she said that. There were no other things that hit me, like the way she said I was not in her

heart anymore.

I clenched my jaw in anger.

How could she say that?

If she claimed that she used to love me, then how did she forget the love? Why did her heart change?

Her eyes were filled with animosity. It made me feel a pang in my heart.

Why was I feeling like that?

"Take your sorry back to you and let me live my life. I am tired of you. How many times do you want me to tell you that?" she asked, grabbing her forehea

I did not say anything, and I let her say whatever was on her mind.

"I am trying to stay calm with you. Can't you see that? After fighting with me in the war, do you still believe that I am like this? I am controlling my anger to

My gaze did not move from her face for a second. Her words cut deep into my heart.

She did not even stutter before mentioning killing me.

She hated me more than she used to love me. I could not just accept

that.

"Adrian, let's make a deal, okay?"

"What deal?" I asked, frowning at her.

She thought for a second before saying,

"I know I can't give erstanding me, please give my

children the life you can give them. But if you are a little bit sorry for how you behaved all those years by children back to me."

I was unable to believe what she was saying.

"After keeping my children from me for almost six years, you still want to ask for them?"

She looked startled by my question. Did she think that I would hurt her?

Did I make her scared of me?

I scoffed in my head, thinking that this woman was the only woman in the world who was not afraid of

ΠE.

"How can you be so cruel, Adrian? I am their mother."

"And I am their father."

She took a deep breath and nodded her head as if something were going on in her mind.

"Okay, raise them like royals. They deserve everything you have. I won't interfere in their matters. But

"But what?"

"Don't force my children to call another woman their mother."

I raised a brow and asked, "How do you know about it?"

She appeared to be stunned. It seemed like she did not think before speaking.

She turned away from me to avert her gaze.

"I don't need to know it from anywhere. I know you really well."

She learned about Lynda taking care of Aria and Noah. That was why she was talking like this

"I will take ca-"

I got interrupted when my driver got out of the car and rushed toward us while holding a bag. It dawned on me that it was Natalia's purse.

My driver handed the bag to Natalia and said,

"Miss, your phone has been ringing for quite some time."

# Alpha 190

Alpha 190

The driver walked back to the car after handing the bag to Natalia. She took her phone out of her bag and looked at the screen.

I had no idea who the hell had been bugging us during our conversations.

I peeked at the phone screen and saw a nameless contact number. She also did not know who had called

her.

"Hello?"

Her face lit up with a smile, as though someone was speaking to her on the other end of the phone.

"Max!"

Max? Who the hell was Max?

I frowned while looking at her smiling face, which was gloomy a few seconds ago.

Who had the charm to change her mood in just a few seconds?

"After that night, I thought you would never contact me again."

I clenched my fists upon hearing her words.

That night? Which night? Did she dare to spend a night with another man?

So many questions roamed around my mind as I stared at her.

"I am sorry for what I did. After sending you to the hotel, I realized that I should not have put my phone number in your pocket. It was kind of offensive, wasn't it? Please

I was stunned. I could not believe she was so interested in another man that she threw herself at him.

What about her interest in Eric? Didn't she almost get married to that man?

I was confused by everything. I could not understand this woman. Every time I thought she was at fault, somehow she came out innocent. So, at this tim

"Yeah, yeah. All thanks to Alpha Adrian, who helped you that night," Natalia muttered, glancing at me.

While speaking with the person, it seemed as though she nearly forgot that I was in front of her.

Upon hearing her words, I realized that Doctor Max Harrison was the one she was talking with.

I remembered that Doctor Max asked her to assist him in getting back to the hotel. The way they were leaning against each other in my tar was something I had not forgotten yet.

I looked away from Natalia when that night's memories hit me.

How did the healer get so close to Natalia? When and why?

"I am currently on the bridge over the Dalle River."

I returned my gaze to her. She smiled sweetly while talking with that man. Her smile reached her eyes, causing my heart to clench inside.

She did not smile like that while talking to me.

Suddenly, anger rose in my heart towards Doctor Max

is very i

He was a healer who for every pack. So it was a good thing that he was currently in my pack. However, why was he after Natalia? What was the reason

I could not help but think about so many things at once.

Natalia's delicate face was something that caught my attention: I stared at her. I was not with her for all of these years. I wondered how she spent her life

Did she miss me?

I had been searching for her like a crazy man to punish her for leaving me.

Her voice brought me back to reality when I heard her say,

"Yes, sure. Please pick me up from the Dalle River. I'll wait for you."

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# Alpha 191

Alpha 191

I looked at her with a frown. "What did you just say?" asked her.

She looked at me briefly before continuing to speak with Max.

"It's okay. You can take your time. I will be here until you arrive."

The way she ignored me raised my wrath. I glared at her. She kept eye contact with me while speaking to

Max.

"Bye, Max.

After hanging up her phone and putting it back in her bag, she gave me a questioning look.

"What?" she asked, as if nothing had happened.

"What were you telling him?"

"To pick me up from here."

I grabbed her arm and asked,

"Did I take a leave for you from your job so that you could spend your time with another man?

She appeared to be taken aback. But then she composed herself and replied,

"Why did you take a leave? Was I the one who told you to take it?"

"I don't care. You can't give your time to someone else."

"What? Have you lost your mind?"

She yanked her arm away from my grip and stepped away from me.

She seemed to be distancing herself from me. I did not like it.

"You can never be changed, Adrian Miller. Just a few minutes ago, you said sorry, and now-"

"Now what? Saying sorry doesn't mean I give you permission to roam around with other men in my pack."

Her eyes grew wide. "What did you say? Other men?"

"What have you got to do with Max Harrison? How do you know him?"

I had no idea what I was saying or asking, but I did not want her to go away from here right now.

"You should not be concerned about it. Have you forgotten what you said to my dad after the war?"

I was perplexed by her question. "What did I say?"

"That you are setting me free, and you would never come for me again. So it is time to prove that you are a man of words. Let me live my life and enjoy y

My blood began to boil. Why did she speak as if it were a farewell?

I scolded myself for telling those things to his father out of anger. I did not expect it to come back to me

in this way.

As we both were jumbling in our questions, an expensive car rushed in our direction and stopped right next to Natalia.

A man in a suit stepped out of the car. He had a calm demeanor that could lead others to believe he was an introvert.

Natalia's face brightened up as she looked at the man.

I looked at the man with furious eyes and muttered under my breath in a fit of rage.

"Max Harrison."

Max's attention turned to me, and he gave me a nod in greeting.

He did not bow because he was not one of my pack members. He came over to me and held out his hand.

"Alpha Adrian, good to see you again."

D

### Alpha 192

Alpha 192

I shook hands with Doctor Max and said, "I see, you are having a good time in my pack."

He appeared to be a little stunned by my question. I released my grip on his hand and turned my attention to Natalia.

"How did you come to know her?"

Max cast a quick glance in the direction of Natalia, who was looking at him. First, he smiled at her, and then he turned his attention back to me.

"We are friends."

"Friends?" I asked, frowning at his words.

How did they come to be friends with each other? Max's pack and the Blue Moon pack were not the same.

Was it because he went there that they were able to cross paths and become friends?

The fact that Natalia helped my father with Max's cure came to mind immediately. Max's pack had an alliance with Natalia's pack, but due to the end of t

"I am honored to have the opportunity to meet you, Alpha Adrian. I sincerely apologize. That night, I was not in my right mind, and I could not greet you w

Max's voice was cordial, but he did not overlook the importance of showing respect through it.

I looked away f

from him and gave him a nod. I almost forgot that I'was a head Alpha who was talking with a healer from another pack. I could not lose my temper with h

"Max, thanks for coming," Natalia spoke out with a soft tone.

As my eyes became darker, I slowly turned my head to look at her.

Why was she talking like that to him? Where was the woman who had been speaking to me chilly manner a short while ago?

such a

Max shook his head as if telling her that it did not matter.

"I was thinking of going to-"

I interrupted Natalia and asked Max,

"How is everything going on in your pack?"

After refocusing his attention on the, Max responded by saying,

"Everything is fine. I came here for a personal reason."

My brow lifted in curiosity. "What reason?"

"I had been looking for someone but lost track of her.

Max paused and glanced at Natalia, then continued, "But I found that person in your pack. So I'm going to stay here for a while. I am aware that Alpha A

I tightened my fists as I understood what he meant. I glared at Natalia when I saw her blushing.

How could she react like that to another man? It was getting hard for me to control my calm posture.

I just wanted to growl at Max and tell him,

'She is my mate, so stay away from her."

I could feel that my wolf did not like it as well. He wanted to take over and pull his mate closer to him. He did not even like the smell of another male wolf

Natalia cleared her throat and said,

"Max, let's go. I have so many things to tell you."

Max walked to his car, which was close to us. He opened the passenger door and gestured his hand towards her.

"Please"

Natalia took one last look at me before getting inside Max's car.

Max nodded his head at me and moved to the driver's seat. He did not even ask my permission before agreeing to leave.

Standing under the open sky, which was slowly turning dark, I saw Natalia leaving with another man.

#### **#Alpha 193**

#### Alpha 193

Alpha 193

"Adrian, are you listening to me?"

Patric kept talking to me, but my mind was somewhere else.

We were in the car and heading to the pack house. I called Patric on the way here because I needed to talk to him about something.

"Adrian." Patric called out my name again.

As I removed a cigarette from the packet, I muttered, "I am all ears."

Then I put the cigarette in my mouth to light it.

Reaching for the cigarette and lighting it with his lighter for me, Patric said, "No, you don't."

The way his silver—colored lighter ignited the flame made me feel as though I was experiencing the same thing on a deeper level in my chest.

Before I found out the truth, I was fine, but now I could not seem to accept anything.

It seemed as though everything had changed all of a sudden.

My thoughts kept going back to the way Natalia was responding to another man.

Why did she not try to distance herself from Max in the same way that she did with me?

And that healer! He dared to flirt with her in front of me. Did he even have a clue about who she was?

Though she was my ex— wife, there was still a connection between us, and that was our mate bond. The woman who belonged to me could not be with another man.

"If you had the intention of ignoring me, I don't know why you even bothered to call me to come see you.

I turned my head toward Patric. "What were we talking about?"

There was a look of defeat on Patric's face as he sighed and shook his head. "I can't just be with you, Alpha."

"So, are you planning to resign from your position?"

His eyes widened in surprise. But then he noticed my smirk and calmed down a little.

Was I really that terrifying? Even my best friend could not take my words as a joke. Did he think I would really fire him from my beta's position?

"Let's talk about what you are thinking right now, Adrian. Did you talk to Natalia? What did she say?" Patric asked with a curious tone.

I looked outside the window, recalling her clear words

"She said she doesn't love me anymore."

"Wait, where did love come from? You know that she has moved on. It doesn't matter anymore. Did you say sorry to her?"

"I did."

I took a puff of the smoke and blew it out of my mouth. My mind was filled with a single name, almost

like a chant.

'Natalia'

"Bro, can you just be clear about what you want? You are aware that you love her, but you continue to ignore it. Now that everything is clear to you, what

I closed my eyes and leaned back against the seat. He was right. Because I was not an ordinary man but rather a head Alpha, I would have to consider

But I could not just let go of what I wanted. I would have to do something about it.

"Patric, make an announcement tomorrow morning."

"What announcement?" I heard his confused tone, eager to learn what was going on in my mind.

I opened my eyes and looked at the dark sky. It was similar to my mood. I took a deep puff of the smoke) and replied,

"Make an announcement to the whole pack that Alpha Adrian has broken up with his girlfriend Lynda. They are no longer together."2

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#### Alpha 194

Alpha 194

Patric did not say anything for a while, as if he were in a daze. When I raised an eyebrow at him, he gave me a puzzled expression.

"Are you sure, Adrian?"

I averted my gaze from him and returned my attention to the dark sky. The smoke that I inhaled deeply blew out of my nose because of my closed mouth

"Hmm.

1 kept my gaze fixed on the moon. It appeared to be moving alongside the car.

"Hello?" I heard Patric's relaxed voice.

He had arranged for someone to handle the announcement. It would be announced on social media so that all pack members were aware of it.

"Spread the news that Alpha is no longer in any relationship. He is single right now."

I turned my head towards Patric. He winked at me, indicating that he was pleased with my decision.

I rolled my eyes. What was his problem with Lynda?

That woman was completely innocent. Who could have a problem with her?

After speaking with another man on the phone, Patric turned to me and said,

"Done. Our men will deal with it. Tomorrow morning, everyone will get to know about your breakup. Perhaps this would also be noticed by the person you

I gave him a long look. He knew me really well. People spoke the truth. Betas were indeed Alphas' closest friends. They not only named their lives after t

Patric had always been there for me in all situations over the years. I was lucky to have a beta and friend

like him.

"Adrian, do you have any other things to discuss?" he asked me.

I gave it some thought and then nodded my head. The cigarette that I was holding had already burned completely and reached its end point. I took the last puff of the smoke.

Patrie handed me an ashtray that was in my car since most of the time like to smoke.

1 smashed the cigarette butt on the ashtray and said,

"Manage a perfect villa for Lynda outside the pack. It should be worth more than five million."

Patric's brow furrowed in surprise, but he gave me a nod and quickly started tapping on his phone, looking for the property.

"Help her get there, shift, and let her live there as a graceful woman until

finds someone in her life."

"Is that all?"

"No."

Patric glanced at me with a curious look.

"I want to give her five percent of my pack company. She can't join the company but she can get profit every month."

"Adrian, do you know what you are saying?"

I did not respond to his question. I was not concerned about money or property.

The woman who saved my life should get a better life and compensation.

The car arrived at the pack house area and came to a stop outside of it.

The driver stepped out of the car to open the door for me.

I got out of the car and went inside the pack house with Patric.

But as soon as I stepped inside, I heard sounds of crying.

I froze when I saw Lynda crying on the couch, leaning her head on my mother's shoulder.

When she noticed me, she got to her feet.

"What happened?" I asked her.

She rushed towards me and hugged me tightly.

"Adrian, I remembered everything."

I could not understand her words at first. But then she spoke out again.

# Alpha 195

Alpha 195

I was taken aback by Lynda's confession. She was unaware of the truth because she told me she had no

memories of it.

So it surprised me to hear about the past directly from her.

"Adrian, what is she saying? Is she the girl who rescued you many years ago?" My mother questioned me. Tears were forming inside her eyes.

I could see that, as a mother, she was grateful to the person who had saved her child's life.

Lynda pulled away from the hug and looked at me. "Adrian, I recall everything that happened that night.

"What did you remember?" I asked her, thinking about the night.

Lynda took a step back as if the night was slowly reflecting in her mind. She averted her gaze from me and lowered her head before saying,

"I was quite young at the time. I saved you and later..."

She paused, leaving me wondering if there was anything else I needed to know.

"Later what?" Patric, who was standing next to me, asked her.

Lynda took a deep breath and raised her head. Her teary eyes met mine.

"Those men assaulted me and broke my bones. I... I was in the hospital for a month to recover my health.

My brows lifted in shock.

She was in the hospital!

Those men broke her bones! Because she had helped me?

Anger rose up in my mind. I could still remember how she helped me escape those men. Those men burned her hand, but it did not stop her from helpin standing like a statue in front

of me.

I was feeling terrible for Lynda.

At that time, my father spoke out,

"Why don't we look into what she is saying?

I directed my gaze at him. He was also sitting on the couch.

"Dad, she is not lying. "I knew it from the start."

His eyes grew wider. "Was this the reason you chose-"

"Dad, it's not time to talk about it."

He looked away from me and nodded his head. "Still, we should initiate this matter."

Lynda approached me and held my hand. "I am not lying. You recognized me, Adrian."

I gave her an assuring nod.

But Patric spoke from right next to me.

"He knows it. But since Alpha Lucas wants proof-"

Lynda appeared to be stunned. "Proof? How can I give him the proof? Is my scar not enough to see the truth?"!

She said that while pointing her finger at the scar on her right hand.

"Anyone can get a scar like this." My father said.

"Dad!"

My voice came out as a warning. I did not want Lynda to be humiliated in any way.

"Call our pack doctor and inquire whether anyone named Lynda was admitted to the pack hospital that day. If there were any, then send us all the inform

I glanced at the scar and thought that he was right about getting a scar. Natalia's scar suddenly came to my mind, and I shut my eyes.

That woman could not just leave my mind for a second. Even in this situation, I kept thinking about her

"I–If your dad wants..." My mother said but paused by my stern look.

Patric put his hand on my

shoulder. "Adrian."

I sighed and turned my head towards him.

I glanced at Lynda's perplexed look and replied to Patric,

"Call Doctor Harold."

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you

# Alpha 196

Alpha 196

Natalia's POV

I kept my eyes fixed on Max while he drove. But my thoughts were elsewhere at the time.

"Where are you lost?

he asked.

Almost instantly, I turned my gaze away from him. "Nowhere."

I closed my eyes as I leaned back against the seat. My thoughts kept going back to the apology that Adrian–had made.

Regarding the two years that I had spent with him, I could not help but laugh at myself.

I did not do anything he disliked. Like a doll, whenever he returned home, I used to serve him. He never came back home early so that he did not have t

How could apologizing make me feel better?

I would never be able to forgive him.

It was beyond my ability.

"Natalia."

I opened my eyes and turned to Max.

"Thanky

you, Max. I am blessed to have a friend like you. You are ready to help my brother. I can't be more grateful to anyone than you."

When he picked me up from the bridge an hour ago, be took me to a restaurant so that we could have a

conversation.

I convinced him to help my brother, and he agreed. I told him that I had nothing to give him, and he said. he would not ask for anything that I could not g

"As a healer, that is my responsibility. However, I can not guarantee you anything until I see Alpha."

"I know. But I believe you can help me. In fact, Harold also said that."

His expression seemed perplexed. "Harold?"

"Oh, yeah. I didn't tell you about him. He is the head doctor of this pack. He is my close friend too."

"Close friend... I see," Max muttered.

I was quiet for some time. Did he think that I was comparing him with another doctor? Or is he feeling bad that I was talking about another doctor when he was the best

"How is your life going?"

I returned my attention to him. "Fine. As you can see, I am working at the 'Moon Lovers' coffee shop."

I noticed a change in his eyes. I did not know why.

"Why are you working in that coffee shop? You have the potential to work in the medical field."

I smiled while lowering my head. How could I tell him I had tried? I tried a lot, but no doctor hired me because their head Alpha forbade them.

"Natalia, what is so special about it that you want to work there?"

His question made me think of the coffee shop's owner, Liana.

"The owner of the shop is an amazing person. "She adores me like a daughter."

He gave me a slight nod, but he looked like he was not pleased with me working in a coffee shop.

Suddenly, I thought of something. I had been wanting to ask him this question for two days.

"Max, you told me that day that you had been searching for me."

Suddenly, he pressed on the brake, and my body jerked at the abrupt stop of the car.

I was stunned. He looked shocked, too. He turned to me and asked,

"Did I

# Alpha 197

Alpha 197

"Yeah, but why did you suddenly stop the car?"

He remained silent, choosing not to reply. His eyes were fixed on mine. I averted my gaze when I realized he had been staring at me for quite some time

"M-Max, wha-"

He grabbed my hand out of nowhere, causing me to pause.

"Yes, you are right. I was looking for you. But you were not in your pack."

I slowly looked at him. "What made you search for me?"

He looked at his hand, which was holding his mine. I felt a tickling sensation on the back of When I looked down at my hand, I saw him rubbing his thum

I tried to take my hand away from him, but he tightened his grip and stopped me.

I cast a glance at him. "Max."

my hand.

"Natalia, I was hoping to see you again after the club that night. However, I had to go back to the pack because my Alpha told me he needed me there."

I stared at him with a nervous face. I could see his handsome face. While he was talking to me, his brows kept wrinkling, but then after another sentence

His calm aura and relaxed tone were the things that could attract any woman. He was quite attractive. When I was a student, I saw every female student

But I had never thought like that. I always admired him for being my mentor. More than that, I never thought about it.

I was a mother of two kids. I did not have to think about my life anymore. I could never begin a new life, even though they were not with me. I lived for th

I pulled my hand away and cleared my throat.

"I think we should head over to my house, Max."

Max appeared to be upset. He slowly withdrew his hand and nodded his head.

He restarted the car, and we drove toward my house.

There was an awkward silence throughout the whole ride. I kept glancing at him. I found his mood gloomy.

Did he get mad at me?

But I did not have anything in my hand. I knew what he meant when he talked to me a while ago. He was a charming doctor and the most eligible bache

children.

I was no match for him. I was not ready, and at the same time, I could not think about another man in my life again.

I was afraid to feel something for someone again, afraid to trust, and afraid to even consider the possibility of being able to live my life once more.

The car stopped in front of my house since I had already notified the address after leaving the

restaurant.

I saw him sitting on his seat, unmoved, as if waiting for me to get out of the car first.

I

I did not like his silence. He was a young man with a wealth of life experience and a great deal of knowledge. Why was he behaving like a teenage boy?

Max "

He mumbled, "Listening," without casting a glance in my direction.

I was surprised at how he responded. I thought about how to clear up every misunderstanding. Then I decided to tell him the truth so that he could step b

"Max, you are my friend. So I want to tell you the truth. Alpha Adrian is not only my Alpha head but also my ex– husband. I am not any ordinary woman but a divorced woman with two kids."

I was expecting a shocked reaction on his face. But to my surprise, Max turned to face me and said it with a deep voice.

"Natalia, I am completely aware of everything."

D

# Alpha 198

Alpha 198

I was stunned after hearing Max. What did he mean by being aware of everything? Who told him about my past?

"How do you know?"

He looked away from me and muttered,

"I heard what had happened in the war. The way you fought back, the way Alpha Adrian wanted his children back, I learned everything from your pack fig

Even though I tried to find something to say, I was unable to do so.

I opened the door and got out of the car, thinking that it would be better if I avoided any type of discussion about my past.

"Let's go inside. I will take you to my brother's room," I said, leaning down to the window to look at him.

He stared at me for a while, as though he did not like the unfinished conversation.

However, he let out a sigh and got out of his car. He followed me inside.

The maids turned their heads to look at me as soon as I walked into the house. They cast a quick glance. in Max's direction. I wondered if they knew about him.

However, based on the expressions on their faces, it was clear that they were only admiring his handsome face and were unaware of his identity.

"This way."

I gestured my hand in the direction of Jason's room. He trailed behind me as I entered Jason's bedroom.

The moment I stepped into the room, my steps came to a complete halt. I saw Harold sitting on the edge of the bed. He was setting up the medical equip

"Harold."

He got to his feet and turned around. A smile appeared on his face when he noticed me. "Natália."

But his smile did not last long when he shifted his gaze behind me when Max entered the room.

"Doctor Max Harrison!"

Harold appeared to be in a state of shock.

Of course, he would react like that, Each and every physician's dream was to have the opportunity to speak with Max and learn from him.

There was a huge difference between being a doctor and being a healer.

A doctor could treat the physical wound, but a healer could heal any wound, even if it was an invisible

wound

Due to the fact that they were healers, they possessed unique abilities and a mark on their bodies.

"This is Harold Reid, my friend." I introduced Harold to Max.

Harold extended his hand to Max, and the two of them reached out and shook hands with each other.

"How are you, Doctor Harold?" Max asked.

I was confused. Did they meet before?

Max glanced at me and understood my confusion. "We met many years ago in an experimental training

"Oh."

After shaking hands with Max, Harold turned to me. "How do you know Doctor Max?"

"He is my friend."

Harold looked surprised. "Your friend? You have never said that before."

I chuckled awkwardly. How could I tell that to him? I and Max only met a few times and became friends. -Even before today, I had no idea whether or not he intended to get in touch with me.

I tried to ignore his question and said,

"Harold, you mentioned that Max was the only person who could save my brother. See? I brought him here. Now, no one can stop my brother from recovering."

D

# Alpha 199

Alpha 199

Max's eyes were fixed on Jason. As if he were seeing something or observing every beat of his heart, he approached the bed.

I looked at him, noticing a change in his eyes.

Harold, what are your thoughts on this? Will it be p

for him to assist Jason in getting better?"

Harold appeared lost in thought as he fixed his gaze on Max's back.

Suddenly, it hit my mind that he was in charge of Jason's treatment. So, was it okay with him that I brought Max here?

But it was he who told me about Max.

"I am grateful to you, Harold. You have been by my side throughout my entire life. I don't know how I can repay you."

He turned his head towards me and replied,

"Friends don't need to repay each other for their help"

My brows lit up in surprise. He was a broad-minded person. He was the kindest person I had ever

encountered in my life.

"Thank you very much, Harold."

He was about to say something when his phone began to ring.

He reached into his pocket and pulled out his phone. Looking at the screen of his phone, his expression changed to a nervous one.

He cast a glance at me and received the call.

"Alpha."

I realized that it was Adrian who had called him. Max also turned around when he heard Harold.

"Pardon?" Harold said, furrowing his brows.

Harold seemed to be perplexed. But then he nodded his head as if Adrian were in front of him.

"Okay, Alpha. I will keep you updated as soon as it is possible."

I saw him hanging up the phone. I could not help but feel a little curious to know what they had been talking about a while ago.

"What happened, Harold?"

Alpha called me to get out a few pieces of information from the pack hospital's records."

Max walked to us and asked, "Is everything okay in the pack hospital? Is everything all right with the patients?"

I saw care in Max's eyes. His tone was sharp, but I could sense an unknown worry. As a healer, he could understand other people's pain. My heart was

"Yeah. Everything is fine," Harold said to Max, then he turned his attention back to me.

"He asked if anyone named Lynda had been admitted to the pack hospital many years ago.

1 frowned when I heard that.

Lynda? What had happened to her that she needed to be admitted to the hospital?

Harold looked at Jason for a moment before turning to face Max. He updated him on Jason's condition up to that point.

"Natalia, I'm leaving now. I have to check everything before informing Alpha. I can't make any mistakes. He sounded angry.

I rolled my eyes. "It looks like his sweetheart is quite frail. A few months ago, her hand broke from my simple grip. Who knows how many bones she brok

Harold shook her head. "It's seemed serious. Would you like to know if I found out anything?"

I shook my head and replied camly,

"There is no need to inform me anything about your Alpha. I no longer have any interest in him."

D

#### Alpha 200

Alpha 200

Adrian's POV

Harold asked for some time from me to take out the information.

I was in a terrible mood right now. I had no idea Lynda had to bear so many consequences for helping me

in my escape.

I was already feeling a burden because of how she helped me, but hearing that those men had beaten her made my heart even heavier.

"Adrian."

I heard my father. I looked at him.

"Come with me."

After saying that, he walked to the staircase. I cast a glance at Lynda, who had lowered her head. Then my gaze shifted to my mother. She appeared dis

I let out a sigh and followed my father.

He went upstairs and entered his bedroom. I walked into the room behind him.

"Close the door," he told me.

I shut the door behind me. He motioned with his hand to the couch near the bed.

Н

"Sit."

I sat down, observing his intention to call me here.

I noticed him walking towards the closet. He took out a bottle of wine and walked toward the couch.

He sat across from me and then grasped the two glasses that were placed on the tea table close to the

couch.

He poured the wine into two glasses. I had no idea what he was trying to do. He moved the glass toward me and said,

"Let's have a drink."

I frowned as I realized it was the first time he had offered me a drink. We never shared a bond where we could share our thoughts with each other while

I grabbed the glass and looked at the drink inside it. The red wine looked like blood. It was an old wine

father had all the collections of old wines.

since my

I swirled the liquid inside the glass while holding it. My father stared at me for a while.

When he noticed I was not drinking, he said,

"You are quite a mysterious man.

My hand paused, and I lifted my gaze, locking eyes with his.

"What do you mean,

dad?"

"When you were younger, I never imagined you would become such a powerful Alpha. You had the aura to change any environment. You used to be a si

My eyes were shifted to the wine while I was listening to him. He said I was calm. Was I really this calm? Did he know how his actions devastated my life

First, he made me wed Natalia against my will; second, he broke her pack bond and turned her into a rogue. He should have opposed the divorce. He sh

Even though I signed the papers, I would not have allowed her to leave my pack at that time.

"I have never asked you what is on your mind, Adrian. I am aware that I have done you wrong. Today, I would like to ask you a question. Will you answer

I looked at him, not sure what he was going to ask. Then I heard his question, which puzzled mè.

"When you married Natalia, you never cared about her. Now that you two are divorced but have children together, do you feel any remorse for losing her