

Taking Alpha's Twins Away After Divorce

Alpha 21

Alpha 21

Natalia's POV

While seated on the bed, I placed my palm on my forehead. I might not give much thought to what the other members of the pack thought about the fact

But after watching the photo of their alpha with me, it created a major problem.

They were calling me a shameless woman.

I was scolding Adrian in my mind.

"It's all happening because of you and your Lynda," I muttered angrily.

I checked my phone and noticed that my brother was calling me. Although I was drawn to accept it, I refrained from doing so.

"Brother may have learned about this mess."

I did not receive the call and got ready to go outside.

When I was walking out of my hotel room, Jason called me once again.

This time, I picked up the call. Just as I was about to speak, my brother's voice came out

"Did that man do something to you?"

At that moment, I was having a debate with myself about whether or not I ought to tell Jason about what had previously taken place.

"Brother, it's just a conversation. Nothing else."

That bastard! How dare he touch you? Where did he take you? I saw the picture."

"Brother, relax. Eric is here with me."

"I know he is there. But where was he when that bastard took you somewhere? Tell me if he has done something to you or has behaved in an impolite manner."

I gulped as I listened to my brother silently.

“Are you there?”

“I’m listening.”

“Then answer me.”

“Brother, everything is just a misunderstanding. I’m totally fine. I’ll return soon.”

“It is all my fault. I should have gone there with you.”

“It’s okay, brother.”

“What about Doctor Max? Did you meet him?”

“Yes. He told me he would invite me someday.”

“Are you happy about it?” Jason asked, trying to divert my mind from stress.

In the past few years, he had watched over his sister really well. He knew I might be stressed in this situation.

“Of course I am. This was the only reason for me to come here. By the way, did you hear about the announcement?”

“Yeah, I heard about it. We will discuss it when you come back.”

“Okay.”

Jason hung up, and I left my room. I started walking down the hallway.

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People started to look at me as if they had already seen the picture. They began to gossip about it.

Despite my best efforts to turn a blind eye to them, I was forced to think about what Adrian had done the night before.

The manner in which he strode in my room and asked me those questions as if he still had right on me.

I thought back to the times when I was his wife. In no way did he ever give me the right to ask about where he was and the reasons he did not return home

always told me that he was with Lynda and

that I was a third wheel between them.

Then what was wrong with him now?

I felt that Adrian's ego hurt because I was living a wonderful life without his support.

While I was sitting in the launch area of the hotel, I took some time to reflect on everything.

Suddenly, a young woman walked to me and greeted me,

"Ms. Natalia, congratulations."

It left me feeling confused.

"Sorry?" I asked.

It appeared as though the woman was taken aback by my response. But then she let out a chuckle when she realized that I was not aware of what she was

"We saw the posts of Beta Eric. Congratulations to both of you."

I was dumbfounded. I had no idea why this woman was congratulating me. The woman looked like a noble lady. I guessed that she might be the girlfriend

I grabbed my phone out of my bag and unlocked it as soon as the woman left my side. I noticed a bunch of notifications.

When I started to check them, I was stunned.

I was surprised. Eric made a public statement that he was my fiancé. and we would marry soon.

It was unexpected to me. However, Eric did that to save my reputation.

People started to comment that I was quite fortunate to have a partner like Beta Eric, who came out to show his support for me.

I shook my head and mumbled,

"Eric, you are truly remarkable. What is the best way for me to repay you?"

Lynda's POV

I was having an amazing day at the spa when my maid, who was an omega, rushed to me.

"Madam, we have bad news."

My expression changed to one of dissatisfaction, and I raised my hand to remove the cucumber slices from my eyes.

I frowned and looked at my maid.

"What?"

"Beta Eric announced that Natalia is his fiancée."

I was baffled for a moment after hearing her.

How could it be possible?

How could someone support that woman? She had nothing to impress a man. How could a handsome and well-reputed Beta fall for her?

"Show it to me," I told my maid.

She handed me my phone. As soon as I grabbed it, I realized that my maid was right. Beta Eric did everything in his power to save that

woman.

I really envied that woman. Because of her, Adrian had not declared me his future Luna. He never asked me for marriage either.

I was so happy when she divorced Adrian and left the pack.

But now she showed up in front of him once again. She might have a plan to seduce Adrian.

She might be feeling regret that she had to leave the most powerful. Alpha. Because if she had known that one day Adrian would turn out. like this, she w

I felt so embarrassed when, last night, Adrian left me for that woman. Even more than that, he did not introduce me to the other Alphas or their families. D

Last night, his eyes did not leave her for a moment. I saw a different Adrian. He never looked at me like that.

I could not lose him. It took me so many years to take hold of him. I could not let him go.

I stared at the post of Eric and murmured to myself,

“Natalia, you whore! Just wait and watch. I will take away everything from you.”

Alpha 22

Alpha 22

Natalia's POV

As the water slipped against the glasses, the view of the outside world became slightly blurry. Numerous plants were arranged in such a way as to enhance

By the time all of the issues were resolved, I was experiencing a sense of relaxation. I was sitting in a restaurant alone to have dinner.

In spite of the fact that I was staying at the hotel, I did not dine in the hotel's restaurant. I came a bit further to have dinner since I

wanted to feel fresh air.

Eric wanted to come with me, but he had to deal with many Alphas since he was here as a representative of our pack.

“Miss, what would you like to have?” A waiter asked me while giving me a warm smile.

I looked at their menu card and asked,

“Bring the best signature dish to your restaurant.”

The waiter looked shocked upon hearing my answer.

Did he think I could not afford it?

“Any problem?”

“Oh, no, Miss. Drinks—what about them? What do you think about having a glass of wine?”

The waiter tried to sell more, I guessed.

“No thanks. Water would be better.” I replied with a small smile. The waiter nodded and left.

My eyes wandered around the restaurant freely as I observed other people. I saw rich business people come here with women.

I could assume most of them were their mistresses.

What could we expect from rich Alphas? Their wives were bound to be with them since they were their mates. Because of that, they got a chance to do w

I scoffed when I recognized an alpha. I knew him, but he didn't know me. I saw him come to my pack once to have a pack meeting with my father. It was

On the other hand, the woman who was present at this same moment was someone else. That was not his wife.

“Just as I guessed,” I said while looking at the Alpha. He was having a great time with that woman.

“Nowadays, true love is hard to find.” I sighed.

It was then that I recalled the times in the past when I was in love with Adrian. How happy I was when I married him! But what did I get? Humiliations and

The waiter returned with their best dish and placed it on the table. I stared at the food. The cuisine caught my attention.

The dish appeared to be delectable, and the garnishing was done quite well.

“Now is the time to take pleasure in eating. Let's get going.” I told myself it, and then I rewarded myself with a goodie.

After having my dinner, I paid the bill using my credit card and then left the restaurant.

When I was heading to the hotel on foot, I realized that it was late at

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night. I did not know that I was spending too much time in the

restaurant.

It came to my attention that the roadway was dark, and there was no one on the road. I was considering taking a cab, but I was unable to locate one in th

It would take me twenty minutes to walk to the hotel if I were to take that route. So I made the decision to walk back to the location.

I went by a road and then made a left turn to enter the alleyway next to it. On both sides, I could see trees. It gave a fresh environment.

I walked with a smile. When the breeze brushed over my face, I felt really good.

However, my steps halted when I spotted a few boys talking with each other. In the yellow light, I was able to make out their appearance.

I chose to ignore them and walk past them.

“Hey, beauty. Where are you going?” I heard it from behind.

I did not respond and instead began to stride forward. But they had no intention to stop.

They started to follow me. They sprinted to catch me and grabbed my hand.

“Leave,” I said to the man who touched me.

“How can we leave you? I bet you maintained this body to seduce men,” the man remarked and started to drag me.

The other two men started to laugh and follow us. The man’s grasp became more firm as I tried to release my hand from his hand.

Let us have you, and we will let you go uninjured.”

My eyes widened when I realized that they were rogues.

What were they doing there?

Wasn’t it prohibited for rogues to come here?

Suddenly, I had a flash of memory about the day when I was desperately trying to save my life from the rogues.

It was a traumatic experience for me. My memory was brought back to me when one of the men stroked my bare arm.

I was wearing a long, blue—sleeveless dress. His touch made me flinch.

It was not that I could not defend myself, but I was not well— trained to fight against rogues. And the past things repeatedly came to my mind to make my body unmoved. As my mind tried to make sense of everythin

When another man started to touch my waist, I growled at them. I glared and pushed them away from me.

They retreated back, as they did not expect me to fight back.

I started to run, and they followed to catch me. I did not know where to go. The hotel was still fifteen minutes away from there.

“You can’t escape. We have seen this drama many times, but once our gaze falls on someone, their body becomes ours.”

I felt disgusted by their words. I prayed in my head to get back my strength.

I tried to run faster.

While I was running, I turned my head to see if they were still following me.

Suddenly, I bumped into someone.

My legs froze. I thought that one of the rogues had caught me.

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tered my head, I found a hard chest facing me. I slowly raised My head

“Adrian?”

Alpha 23

Alpha 23

Third POV

Adrian was looking at those men who were approaching Natalia.

As Natalia moved to the side, she cast a quick glance in their direction and shook her head. They laughed at her because they believed that they were a

Adrian lowered his head to look at Natalia. He noticed that her eyes were teary. She looked lost. She did not look like the confident lady he had met last

Her expression infuriated him. The men caught his attention.

They bent to touch their knees. They let out a puff, and one of them remarked, "Dude, she's ours."

"Yours?" Adrian muttered as he questioned.

"She is pretending to be innocent. I am willing to bet that she is wandering around here in search of a wealthy Alpha to have sex with. We are not rich, so she is acting now. But we have something else to give her, you know."

As soon as Adrian heard the man, he growled at them. It was a loud growl.

It shook everyone to the core. Natalia did her best not to submit to him. But those men bowed their heads in submission and fell to their knees.

"Did they touch you?" Adrian asked Natalia with a deep voice while looking at the men.

Since Natalia was at a loss for words, she remained silent.

"I said did they touch you?" Adrian yelled in anger.

Natalia's body jerked by his yell. "Y-Yes," she responded as tears streamed down her cheeks.

In reaction, Adrian clenched his jaw. Afterward, he inquired once more, "Where?"

While Natalia was looking at him, she was under the impression that he had come to humiliate her. She found him no better than

those men.

"Why are you aski-"

Adrian turned his head to look at her and asked again, "Where?"

"M-My hand..." she paused.

"Oh, hero. Stop wasting our time. If you want to have her, we can cooperate to share her." One of them said this when he saw Adrian talking with Natalia

Despite the fact that they were on their knees, they believed that Adrian's intention was not different from their own.

After the man had just finished speaking, Adrian rushed over to him and grabbed his arm.

The sound of bones being broken reverberated across the silent alley. When the other two men realized that Adrian had broken their friend's hand, they fled from him.

As Natalia watched Adrian engage in a fight with them, she was taken aback.

In that circumstance, she could not simply flee the scene. In spite of this, she witnessed something horrible before she could take any

action.

She gasped when she saw Adrian's red eyes blazing from the inside. His claws came out as he pierced their jaws. One of the three men

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was shocked in fear.

"Who are you?" he asked.

After giving him a questioning look, Adrian responded, "Your death." The man turned around and ran to escape his life.

Nevertheless, both of the men were unable to get away from Adrian despite their best efforts. He broke their necks and killed them.

He scoffed at them but hissed in anger that he could not kill the last man. He looked in the direction where the man had gone. He wanted to go after him

He turned around and saw Natalia staring at the dead bodies with a shocked expression on her face.

He hurried over her and pulled her into his embrace.

"Are you okay?"

To his surprise, his voice came out soft.

He felt good when he hugged her. Upon hearing that those scumbags

had the audacity to touch her, he was filled with indignation. It

caused his blood to boil.

When Natalia realized who was hugging her, she pushed Adrian away and tried to leave on her own.

“S–Stay a–away,” she mumbled and turned around.

As she began to walk in the direction of the hotel, she brushed her tears away.

“Why are you so stubborn? I am the only one who can always protect you,” he said behind her.

He did not pay attention to him and proceeded forward.

“Natalia, listen to me,” he yelled.

But she did not turn to him. She wanted to stay away from him. She was imable to escape the memory of what he had done to her in the past. Due solel

That day, she had to leave her pack because that man would never accept her children. According to him, she was nothing but a bed. service for him.

Today, he came to save her from another man who had the same thoughts as him.

What was the difference?

She did not even know what Adrian wanted from her.

At that time, a car came to a stop beside her.

Eric rolled down the window and asked,

“Why are you here at this time?”

Natalia cast a glance in the direction of Adrian, who was standing a little bit away from her and looking at her.

Natalia opened the passenger door and said,

“Let’s go to the hotel.”

She got in the car and closed the door. Eric did not ask anything, as he saw Adrian while driving there. He started the car quietly.

Natalia glanced at the side mirror. Adrian was standing there. without moving. He did not come to her this time. He was only staring at the car as it starte

“Why are you with him again?” Eric asked with an annoyed tone.

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“He saved me from some rogues.”

“I saw two men lying on the road. So they are dead?”

“I think so. He has just killed two men.”

“Are you okay?” Eric asked.

“Hmm.”

She leaned back against the seat and said,

“Thanks, Eric.”

He frowned when he heard her.

“For what?”

Thank you for being there for me today. I saw your post,” she whispered as she closed her eyes.

“It was my responsibility to help you. But you should avoid Alpha Adrian at all costs.”

“I know,” Natalia mumbled.

After that, silence fell between them.

Alpha 24

Alpha 24

Natalia’s POV

After arriving at the hotel, I was unable to get any sleep throughout the night.

I couldn’t help but think about those dirty touches from those men whenever I closed my eyes. I tried my best to go to sleep. On the other hand, my thou

He really helped me today. Because of him, my thoughts were all over the place.

The next day,

Eric told me to accompany him to a meeting. I refused because I said I had nothing to do with the pack business. So Eric had to go to the meeting alone.

Meanwhile, I was sitting on my bed, thinking about calling my children.

It was a maid who received the call when it connected.

“Why did you receive the call? Where are they?” I asked the maid. because Noah and Aria were the ones who always had the phone.

The maid was silent. I frowned at the maid.

“Why are you silent? Where are they?”

But what the maid replied clutched her heart.

“They haven’t come back since the morning. T–They are missing.”

I got to my feet in shock. “What exactly are you saying? Where are they?”

“I–I don’t know, Miss. At this moment, everyone is looking for them.

I was so frightened of losing my children that my knees began to tremble.

“It can’t be happening.”

I lost my temper as I pulled my hair in anger.

I decided to leave for my pack right now.

But something stopped me. I was worried that Lynda had done it again.

In a fit of wrath, I reached for my phone and began writing in order to quickly upload a post.

People should know who that woman was. How could she just do whatever she wanted?

After I had finished reading the post, I uploaded it. I believed that Lynda would contact her to delete the post. That time, I would tell her to give my childre

People began reading and sharing my post, which caused it to go

viral.

I glanced at my post.

“Don’t judge the book by its cover. Lynda Jensen is a noble lady who is going to be the Crystal Blood Pack’s Luna soon. But who was she before dating A

She is nothing but a homewrecker. I was Adrian Miller's wife, and she was just another woman in our lives. She seduced my husband back in the day. She us married. She never

stopped seducing him until he divorced me. She is not a dignified lady who has self-respect; she is just a shameless woman. Now you all can decide what type of woman she is."

Public opinion began to reverse. The pack members recognized me and remembered that Alpha Adrian was married. But he never made public appeara

They realized that Lynda became Adrian's girlfriend not long after I left the pack.

They began to comment on my post.

"Lynda is such an evil woman!"

"Lynda tried to seduce our Alpha when he was already married to someone else!"

"How can we accept such a lady as our future Luna?"

"She's a homewrecker, everyone! We should pray that Alpha will get rid of her."

"Natalia is a really strong woman. She didn't blame Alpha and left silently, but this woman was poking her."

"I hope to see Beta Eric with Natalia since he is her fiance."

I was watching the comments. There were so many that I could not even read them all.

But I was pleased to see the result. That woman deserved it. I didn't. say a single wrong sentence. I just exposed her truth.

I was waiting for her to call me, but instead of Lynda, my father. called me.

"Dad? Do you know where Noah and Aria are?"

As soon as my father contacted me, I started asking him questions.

"Calm down, Natalia.

"How can I calm down, Dad? My kids are missing. I think someone kidnapped them. It must be Lyn-"

"Listen to me. I heard from the maid that you had called. Aria was crying to go to you. And you know how stubborn Noah is. They wanted to meet you. So I sent them to you.

“You what?”

“Yes, they are coming to you. They are scheduled to land in two hours. It was their intention to take you by surprise, which is why I did not inform you. You shouldn’t be concerned abo

I sighed in relief. I let out a sigh of relief. I was relaxed knowing that my children were safe.

“Dad, we are all returning to the Blue Blood Pack today.”

“But they are just going there.”

“I don’t want them to meet him. He is here, dad. It would be better if I left this place as soon as possible.”

“As you wish, my child.”

I hung up the call and started to pack my things. We were fortunate enough to be on the final day of the event. I wanted to return today after Eric’s meeti

tomorrow.

When the meeting was over, Eric made his way to my room.

I told him everything.

He agreed to leave today. He packed his luggage and booked our tickets online.

After having lunch, we headed to the airport directly.

Eric assured me that I should not be concerned because we were going to be leaving today.

I knew he was right. But I did not want to take any chances.

What would happen if Adrian found out about my children? What would I do at that time?

Looking outside the window, I thought,

“The last thing I want is for them to meet Adrian.”

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Alpha 25

Alpha 25

Adrian's POV

I was on my way to go to the airport. Because the battery was running low, my phone switched off. I was staring out the window while sipping coffee.

The chilly weather mirrored the icy depths of my heart. It was a reflection of the frigid abyss that I felt within my heart.

My mind was mixed up with Natalia. There was no way I could get her out of my head.

Despite the fact that I did not want to leave at this moment, I was notified that something had come up in my pack. As the head Alpha, I would have to handle it.

"Take the call," Patric told me while handing me his phone.

After giving the screen a brief glance, I saw that Lynda was the one who had called him.

"Tell her I'm leaving."

With a sigh, Patric turned the phone on a loud speaker and then continued to say, "Miss Lynda, Alpha is going back to the Crystal Blood Pack."

"But he didn't inform me," Lynda replied with shock.

Patrick was taken aback by the question. He turned his head to me.

Although I did not utter a single word, I switched my attention back to the window.

After clearing his throat, Patric responded to Lynda by saying, Alpha should not be required to inform anyone."

"I-I didn't mean it, Beta D

him? I want to talk to him. It's really important."

"Take my apology. He is busy right now. We are heading to the airport. Alpha will be available to talk after we land in the Crystal Blood Pack."

Following a period of silence, Lynda abruptly ended the call, which was a clear indication that she was upset.

It did not matter to me. Even though I had a feeling that I was being selfish, I simply could not allow her to get into my heart.

That woman saved me and risked her life. But still, why was I thinking about someone who I had already divorced?

Suddenly, what had occurred last night invaded my thoughts.

I was so enraged when I saw her running to save her life. I should not have given those men such an easy death.

'How dare they touch her?'

Just thinking about another man touching Natalia jerked my mind.

Upon recalling the fact about how she left with that Beta Eric, I closed my eyes and took a long breath.

"Are you thinking about something? You look worried," Patrice said as he cast a peek in my direction.

I opened my eyes. Only anger could be seen in my eyes at that moment.

"After reaching our pack, you have to do something."

He was listening to me carefully, almost ready to work on my order.

"Beta Eric," I muttered.

He raised his brows. "Do you want me to find something about him?"

I shook my head and turned to look at him. He appeared stunned by my eyes. He understood how furious I was.

"Everything. I want to know everything about him."

Patric exhaled and put his hand on my shoulder.

"You will get them at your table tomorrow," he assured me.

Not only was he serving as my beta, but he was also my closest buddy. Over the course of these few years, he has been a tremendous supporter of mine. If he wanted, he could betray me in ruling the pack

“Adrian, it seems that she has moved on in his life,” he let out in a lower tone. (2

I looked away from him. “Do I care?”

Hearing me, Patric did not utter any other words.

After some time had passed, we arrived at the airport. I stepped out of the car.

My guards emerged from their cars. They hurriedly went to the trunk of my car and removed my luggage from there.

Putting my hand in my pocket, I started to walk.

People around me began to murmur.

“Isn’t he Alpha Adrian?”

“He is so handsome!”

“I wish I could be a member of the Crystal Blood Pack.”

I heard young women talking about me while men looked scared. Their whispers were not something that interested me.

Girls and young women were head over heels for me, which I was not unaware of.

It’s just that these people were not my pack members, so they dared to gossip around me. If they were under my authority, they would have been so terrified that they would not have had the courage to move their mouths.

However, a question caught my attention.

“Have you seen the post his ex–wife posted today?”

“Yeah. That Lynda is such a homewrecker!”

I stopped and cast a glance in the direction of the two women who were conversing behind me. As soon as they realized that I had

heard them, they became embarrassed and walked away from me while lowering their heads.

I looked at Patric and asked,

“What post were they talking about?”

Patric was about to say something when I heard an announcement.

“Ladies and gentlemen, we have been informed by the Air Traffic Council that all the flights are delayed due to the current weather conditions at this airport. Updated departure information, you will be advised.”

“Great,” I said in sarcasm. I was already infuriated. This announcement added fuel to the fire.

Patric got a call. He said to me,

“You can take a seat in the waiting area, and I’m coming back in a few minutes. About the post, let me check it for you.”

I gave him a nod and proceeded to take a seat.

‘Natalia, did you do something again? Was Beta Eric’s announcement not enough? What have you done this time?’ I

thought.

I glanced at Patric, who was talking with someone on the phone, handling the business.

Suddenly, I heard a low but sweet voice next to me.

“Can we sit here?”

Alpha 26

Alpha 26

I turned my head and saw a little girl.

“Hi Sir, would you mind if we sat here?” She inquired about one again.

The girl’s features reminded me of someone. With a sense of wonder, I asked,

“We? But you are alone yourself.”

She shook her head at me as she pointed her teeny–tiny finger in the direction of someone, then said,

“My brother is there. Uncle William also came with us.”

I did not care to look at where she was pointing. But I was surprised by the little girl. She did not know me, yet she was talking to me about her relatives.

By looking at her, I could not help but think of the woman due to whom I was losing my patience nowadays. Just thinking about her set my mind ablaze.

‘Why are you even asking me? It’s a public area. Sit anywhere you want,’ I muttered with a disturbed tone.

Taking another look in Patric’s direction, I moved my gaze.

Arth

time, a little boy came to my side and said,

“Don’t talk to her rudely.”

His voice came out as a warning. I turned my head to look at him.

A look of anger could be seen in his eyes.

I was stunned that this little boy was showing me his eyes as if he would fight with me anytime.

“Excuse me, lil guy?”

“Why were you scolding her?” the little boy asked.

I glanced in the direction of the little girl, who was shaking her hands at the boy.

“Noah, he was not scolding me.”

“No, Aria. I saw how he was talking to you.

I frowned at the little boy. Why was he so annoying?

I came to the realization that he was the brother of the girl she had been talking about earlier. It looked like they were twins.

That little boy’s glare almost made me laugh. He had no idea who he was glaring at.

If his father had known who his son was talking to in this manner, he would have died in fear.

While shaking my head, I sighed.

“Listen, little bo-”

“Don’t call me little. My name is Noah.”

“Oh.”

I could not help but feel surprised by his confidence level. It seemed like he had alpha blood.

A man of middle age approached me hurriedly and apologized to me.

“I’m sorry, young man. They are kids. Please forgive them.”

My eyes scrutinized his appearance. He did not look like their father. It appeared as though he was a butler who was responsible for the care of those ch

“Noah, this uncle is not bad. Don’t fight with him,” the little girl said to her brother.

“Aria, let me sit here. You can sit between me and Uncle William,” the boy said to the little girl.

I rolled my eyes when I saw how protective that kid was for his sister. He indirectly told his sister that he would sit next to me so that I could not harm her.

“Who am I? A Kidnapper?” I asked the boy.

The child appeared to be taken aback by my question.

The middle-aged man chuckled and gestured for the little girl named Aria to sit on the seat. Meanwhile, the boy sat next to me.

All of the passengers were required to wait there because the flights had been delayed.

When I mind linked Patric, he returned and sat down next to me in the seat.

The fact that I was sitting with two youngsters appeared to have shocked him. He gave me a look. I could only roll my eyes in return.

He handed me his phone and said, “Here is the post that everyone is talking about.”

I grabbed his phone and looked at it. I saw the post that Natalia had uploaded a few hours ago.

It was obvious to anyone who saw her post that she was trying to trash Lynda's reputation.

Seeing her post, I could tell that she was defaming Lynda.

I scoffed at the post and thought,

'Until last night, you were okay with everything and telling me that you didn't want me. Now, what happened? You yourself posted about our past. Are you trying to get my attention?'

The youngster next to me bent his neck to look at Patric. He asked,

"Uncle, where are you going?"

I raised a brow. For what reason was he acting as if I were the only person he had a problem with?

The way he chose to ignore me and focus on having a conversation with Patric demonstrated his fearless persona.

Patric smiled at the boy and replied,

"We are going back to our pack."

The girl named Aria looked at me and asked,

"And uncle, you? Which pack are you going to?"

People thought twice before talking with me, but this girl was speaking to me as if I were one of her relatives.

These two children were really bold. This made me wonder who their parents were.

I was not someone who liked to talk with everyone. But for some unknown reason, I felt interested in talking with both of them.

"The Crystal Blood Pack," I replied.

When the little boy heard me, his lips parted. However, he did not say anything.

"What's your name?" I asked the girl, though I had heard them taking their names.

"I am Aria, and he is my brother Noah."

"Where are you going?"

“We came here to meet our mom. We were missing her.” This time, Noah replied to me instead of Aria.

Just then, I heard someone calling out their names from behind me.

“Noah! Aria!”

I heard a very familiar voice.

As I turned my head and looked in that direction, my brows shot up in surprise. I saw a young woman standing there.

I stood up when Noah and Aria rushed to her.

“MOM”

She embraced them with a warm and hearty hug. Then, her eyes eventually landed on mine.

With a look of disbelief on my face, I frowned at her.

“Natalia?”

Alpha 27

Alpha 27

My gaze was fixed on Natalia. It appeared as though she was taken aback by my presence. In her

gaze, I could see fear.

“Mom, that uncle-” Aria was about to say something when Natalia interrupted her by asking, “Aria, Noah, why did you come here?”

While holding her hand, Noah responded, “We were missing you, Mom.”

I could not believe what was happening in front of me. How could she have children?

There might be some misunderstanding.

I stepped toward them and looked at Natalia directly.

“Are they your children?”

As if she were attempting to shield her children from me, Natalia firmly grasped the hands of her children and pushed them behind her.

I raised my brow in surprise. Did she think I would hurt those kids?

She cleared her throat and responded, "It's none of your business."

She made every effort to avoid looking into my eyes. She glanced at Patric, who appeared to be in disbelief as well. Then she turned around and walked

Arian and Noah turned their heads to glance at me. I shifted my gaze at them.

They looked away from me and turned their attention to Natalia. The man named William followed them behind.

I was staring at them in a daze. Patric gave me a pat on the shoulder and then pointed out, There must be another case. How is it possible for her to hav

I looked away from Natalia, who went to take another seat.

I gave Patric a nod. "You are right. They may be adopted."

I moved back to the seat I had been occupying. As I took a quick peek at the vacant seats positioned next to me, where the two children had been seated to think of their relationship with Natalia.

For the purpose of diverting my attention, Patric started talking about the pack business.

into my

However, my mind kept popping head over and over again. In the direction that Natalia had gone, I turned my head and looked in that way. She was seated with the two kids. But my eyes drew on the perso

π

I became so furious that I clenched my fists.

Patric frowned at me. "What happened? Who do you look angry at?"

I chose not to respond to him. My gaze stayed fixed on the person.

The person was none other than Beta Eric.

Why was he always with Natalia?,

When I thought back to it, I recalled that Natalia had informed my father that she would be returning to the Blue Blood Pack. It was my assumption that she admitted it to

1. me.

But seeing them together made me feel uneasy.

Not he with Natalia, but also with those kids.

only was

The way that Eric was interacting with Aria and Noah in such a friendly manner, as well as the way that they were laughing with him, gave the impressio

All of these things were making my head go crazy. First, Eric's statement about Natalia being his fiancée, and now those children— everything was messing up my mind.

An announcement was made after a period of time had passed.

That was the time of my flight. I glanced in Natalia's direction for the last time and then left. the waiting area.

While I was walking to the aircraft, I was thinking about a lot of different things.

During the whole flight, I was convinced that they were not Natalia's children.

I did not go to my house when I arrived at my pack; rather, I went to my company to assist in finding a solution to the issue that required me to return the

Late at night,

I went to the bathroom that was attached to my cabin. After taking a shower, I emerged from the bathroom, wearing a bathrobe. Because I was so preoc

But the moment I stepped out, pf the bathroom, my eyes narrowed.

Lynda was sitting on the couch. She was holding a glass of red wine.

A large bottle of wine was placed on the coffee table, which was located right next to the couch.

"What are you doing here?" I asked her.

She flinched when she heard my voice. She turned her head toward me, and her eyes fell on my chest. It appeared as though she was distracted by som

I lowered

my head and noticed that my abs were visible.

I rolled my eyes and made my way to her.

“I asked you something.”

She stood up and moved closer to me. She responded with a soft voice while placing her hands on my neck.

“You should have asked when I returned.”

I could see her intentions very clearly. She always tried to get close to me. Just as I was going to move her away from me, my eyes landed on the scar th

She wrapped her arm around me and hugged me.

“You don’t know, Adrian. Natalia is bullying me. I was humiliated in front of the entire pack for her actions. I beg you, please take action.”

Suddenly, she began to cry. After coming to the realization that this woman was not a terrible, woman like Natalia, I let out a sigh or two.

Natalia was chilling her life with another man. Who knows whose baby she was raising?

But Lyna was the savior of my life.

‘If that night she had not saved me, I would not have been rescued.’ After giving it some thought, I placed my hand on her head.

“Don’t cry. Let me see what I can do about it.”

Lynda pulled away from the hug and leaned her face close to me.

She was about to kiss me when I pushed her away from me.

Her eyes turned teary. “W–Why?”

After turning my back on her, I muttered, “It’s getting late. You should leave now. My driver will take you back to your house.”

She stomped her foot on the floor and rushed out of my office room.

In an attempt to alleviate my aggravation, I ran my fingers through my hair.

“Why am I still thinking of that woman again?”

I sat on the couch and reached for the bottle of wine for myself. I mind linked Patric to come

to my cabin.

As soon as he arrived, he noticed that I was drinking.

“You called me,” he remarked with a tone that indicated he was perplexed. The fact that he is watching me drink could leave him confused.

With a nod of my head, I gave him the order.

“Find out everything about Natalia and the twins.”

Alpha 28

Alpha 28

The following day, I was working in my office when I heard someone knocking on the door of my cabin.

“Come in.”

I saw Beta Patric entering my cabin. He was not alone. He came with another young man.

The young man bowed to me and said,

“All hail to our Alpha.”

I did not respond to him. I was already swamped. Just one thing I was curious about was the reason this man came here.

I looked at Patric. He spoke out,

“He is Blake. He is our spy who came here with information about Eric.”

It drew my attention as I turned to Blake.

“What did you find about him?”

Blake handed over a file to me and bowed his head.

“Everything is inside the file, Alpha. We will not disclose anything to anyone until you give us permission to do so.”

“You can leave now.”

Blake bowed to me again and left my cabin.

I glanced at Patric, who was also eager to open the file to learn about Beta Eric.

When I opened the file, I realized that it was Beta Eric’s bio data. I started to read Beta Eric’s personal information.

It is not true that he came from a large family. At an early age, both of his parents passed away. Because Alpha Martin saw potential in fights, he took him in and sheltered him in his house. From that point on, his son and Eric developed a close friendship. Alpha Martin decided

“Interesting,” I muttered.

Because he was deeply connected with the royal family, he was one of the most well-known members of the pack among the other packs.

I turned my focus to other pieces of information. There was a compliment that his pack’s elder

gave him.

“Their beta can kill a hundred wolves alone.”

I scoffed at the compliment. “How many wolves have I killed in the last war?” I asked my beta.

He was taken aback. As he approached me, he took a quick glance at the file.

“Are you comparing yourself with Eric?”

I gave him a glare. “Why would I?”

He chuckled and shook his head at the same time.

“Don’t show me your teeth. Just reply to what you are asked.”

“Over a thousand.”

I couldn’t help but grin at his response.

“With all of the compliments that her lover receives, the woman must be feeling very proud of herself. How silly!”

“Someone here is looking silly, though.” I heard Patric mutter.

My eyes shifted toward him from the file. “Did you say something?”

He smiled at me nervously. “Isn’t it obvious? You hold the position of the most powerful Alpha. Of course, you have killed more wolves than any beta of a

I chose to disregard his remarks and continued to turn the pages of the file.

Something drew my attention to itself. While I was staring at it, I couldn’t help but smirk.

“He is a playboy. He had many girlfriends.”

“But they are all his past.”

so what? That woman will be his past, too.”

Patric stared at me without saying anything.

“What?” I asked.

He shook his head and replied,

“I can’t understand what you actually want. It seems to me that you are also unaware of that.

“Stop overthinking. What did I ask you last night? Did you find anything?”

Patric nodded his head. “Our men are after that. You will get it soon.”

I remained in my office for the entire day. When it was late evening,

I got to my feet and made my way to the couches

I sat down and lit a cigarette. While smoking, I was looking outside the glass wall next to me.

Suddenly, thoughts of Natalia started to come back to my head.

According to my assumption, the children were not hers. Maybe she was hired to work as their nanny. Otherwise, how could she have such big kids? Th

Someone opened the door to my office. I glanced at the door and saw Patric. He closed the door and walked to me.

Because he appeared nervous, I couldn't help but frown at him.

I blew on the smoke, sucked in a deep breath, and asked,

"Who dared to scare my beta?"

He gulped as he lowered his head.

"What?" I asked.

I did not understand his sudden nervousness.

"Adrian," he muttered.

"I am all ears," I replied, turning my head back to the window.

He looked at me and said with a shaky tone, "They are Natalia's children."

My fingers froze around the cigarette. I looked at him. "What did you say?"

He nodded his head and placed a tab in front of me.

After grabbing the tab, I looked at the information that was displayed on the screen.

The children's date of birth was five years ago!

"What the hell! How can it be possible?" I yelled at him.

He did not reply to me, only lowering his head.

"Who is their father?" I asked.

I clearly remembered that when Natalia left my pack, she was not pregnant.

Those whose children they could be?

"I'm not sure, but most of the people saw the children with Eric all the time. He even attends the parents' meeting at their school."

Blood was boiling inside me.

"Did Natalia and Eric get together before the divorce?" I asked while gritting my teeth in

anger.

Beta Patric reminded me quietly, "Back then, you were the one who wanted the divorce."

fists, thinking back to the time when Natalia had confessed her love to me.

I clenched my

Flashback

"I want a divorce from you."

In the whole year of our marriage, I was only feeling disgusted with Natalia. She always pretended to be innocent in front of me. I just hated her.

"Hubby, can we not get a divorce?" Natalia asked me with tears in her eyes.

I glared at her and asked, "Why? Do you want to be the Luna of this pack?"

She shook her head immediately and hugged me. I tried to push her, but her arms around my torso tightened.

"Please don't talk about divorce. I—I love you, Adrian...."

End Of Flashback

I came out of past thoughts. I did not know what I was feeling right now, but I wanted to destroy everything.

I had mixed feelings. I thought she loved me, however, left me because of Lynda. But the reason was something else!

The truth was that she was carrying another man's children!

I stood up from the couch, which made Patric take a step back.

I kicked at the coffee table in anger.

"Liar!"

Alpha 29

Alpha 29

Natalia's POV

It had been two days since I had returned to the Blue Blood Pack after attending the council event. I was really scared that day.

The way I saw Adrian with my children almost took my breath away from me. I thought he learned about the truth.

But fate was on my side. He did not create any problems there.

I assumed that he did not care about where they came from or whose children they were.

It was good for me. The only thing I could do was pray that he would never show any interest in this matter.

are you

"Mom, what thinking?" Aria asked.

She was sitting on the bed while looking at me.

I stopped combing my hair and realized that I was occupied in my thoughts while standing in front of the mirror for a long time..

After turning my attention to Aria, I responded, "Nothing, baby."

I made my way over to her and sat down next to her. When she hugged me, I couldn't help but give her a warm grin.

"Mom, Noah is not looking fine."

I was stunned by her words. I looked at her and cupped her cheeks.

"What happened to him?"

"After coming from that pack, he looks irate."

Aria's remarks made me frown. I tried to recall everything that happened on that day and asked her,

"Tell me everything about that day."

Aria placed her finger on her chin and thought about the day. I chuckled and kissed her cheek. She was an adorable girl.

“Mom, that day Grandpa told Uncle William to take us to you. Then we went to the airport. We landed on that pack and...” she paused.

To get a better look at her, I lowered my head. I was curious as to the unexpected reason for her stop.

“What?”

It was in a low, muttered voice that she said, “We met that handsome uncle.”

I frowned at her. “Handsome uncle?”

She nodded her head. “The uncle we were sitting with.”

unu

My brows shot up when I realized that she was talking about Adrian.

“Aria, tell me what he said to you.”

In a moment of sudden inquiry, she appeared confused. I touched her hair and gently stroked it. “I need to know why Noah is angry.”

She nodded her head and started again,

“I asked him if we could sit with him. He stated that it was not a public place and that I was free to sit wherever I wanted within the entire space. But Noa

After hearing Aria, I was mad at Adrian. How could he argue with a kid?

“Did he ask anything about me?”

“No. He only asked about our pack.”

I widened my eyes.

“What if he will find out the truth?”

I took a few deep breaths and made an attempt to gather my thoughts.

At that moment, a maid came to my room.

“Young Miss, Alpha is calling you in the living room.”

I gave her a nod, but before she left, I asked her,

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“Where is Noah?”

“She is with Beta Eric. They are playing something.”

I felt relieved. Eric was like an angel for my children. The way he cared for my children was remarkable.

This year, I was unable to make it to their school to attend the parents’ meeting. Eric was the one who assured me that he would take care of it. I could

children.

I held Aria’s hand and walked out of my room. I went to the living room and noticed that my

parents, Jason and Eric, were all present there.

“Where is Noah?” I asked Eric. He signaled me to his room. “He is in my room.” I told Aria to go to Noah and play with him. She agreed and left the living

I approached my brother and inquired, “You called me.”

Jason nodded his head. “Yeah, but it was Dad who wanted to talk to

you.”

I turned to my father. He was sitting on the couch. He patted the seat next to him. I went to sit there.

“Dad,”

“Natalia, I want you to take over my pack business.”

I was taken aback. “Pack business?”

“Yeah, pack business. I want you to join Hansley Group.”

“But Dad, you know my goal. That is not the kind of career I want to pursue. I would like to work in the medical field.”

“We are all aware of that by now. Yet, your brother is in need of assistance. He is already handling so many things together. If you take some responsibil

I cast a quick peek in Jason's direction. In answer, he gave a slight nod of his head. A smile appeared on my mother's face as I gazed at her.

"Your dad is right, Natalia," she said to me.

I lowered my head and shifted my eyes to my lap "Dad, may I know why you made the sudden decision?"

He placed his hand on my head. "My daughter, as your dad, I need to make some decisions. I have no doubt that you have potential. You are not going t

After heaving a sigh, I nodded my head. "Okay, Dad. As you want."

"Eric will take you to the company tomorrow. He will help you to prepare yourself for the times ahead." Jason told me while glancing at Eric.

Following discussions with my family, I came to the conclusion that I would help my brother in running the pack. My brother would be in charge of the tra

My parents reached retirement age, and they wanted to travel the globe, hoping that Jason and I could manage the affairs of the pack together.

If my parents wanted me to do that, I would not disappoint them.

When I was on my way back to my room, Eric stopped by to have a conversation with me.

So, are you ready to join the Hansley Group, Miss Hansley?"

I chuckled and asked, "What position has Dad decided to give me?"

I expected that my father wanted me to take on a managerial role or something like that.

But I was somewhat aback by Eric's reply.

"You will be the CEO of the Hansley Group.

Chapter 30

A few days had passed.

There were a few adjustments that were made to my daily life.

These days, I get up early in order to go to the office on time. To get a better understanding of everything, I was given a position in the financial department. I tried to understand the thoughts of employees, too.

By doing so, I was able to comprehend what they were considering with regard to our business and determine whether or not they were loyal to us.

People thought of me as an ordinary employee like them. They had no idea that I would be their CEO very soon.

In these few days, I saw a slight change in Noah's behavior. I questioned him about it, and he responded by saying, "I don't like that uncle."

I was surprised when he talked to me about Adrian. There was something strange in Noah's eyes, but I was unable to make out what it was. So, I chose to refrain from asking him any questions regarding Adrian.

On the other hand, Aria liked Adrian in one meeting. She kept talking about him to me. I only told her that he was merely a stranger and that she would never meet him again.

It really broke my heart to see my children's reaction to him. They did not know that he was their father. I did not want to tell them the truth either, which always made me scared.

However, her mother advised me that I did not need to be concerned about it because Adrian was far away from them.

It was noon.

I was seated at my desk, working on some files.

I heard a knock on my door.

'Please, come in.'

As soon as the door was opened, a young woman peeked her head inside.

"Miss Natalia, it's lunchtime."

She was an employee, Damia Robson. She was a little younger than me, maybe in her early twenties. However, she was tremendously skilled in her work.

"I'm coming," I replied to her.

When I noticed that she was still standing with her back to the door, I closed the file that I was holding in my hand and stood up from my chair.

I made my way to her and then left my cabin with her alongside me.

"I knew you would be busy working. So Beta Eric instructed me to bring you along with me."

I was surprised to hear her. I frowned at her. She chuckled and whispered in my ear,

"I know who you are."

"Oh, I mumbled.

She might be a really trustworthy worker, that was why Eric had told her about me.

"Don't worry. I have no intention of telling anyone about it," she reassured me.

However, there was nothing to be assured about. In a few days, everyone would learn about me anyway.

A smile and a nod were the responses I gave to Damia.

We had lunch in our company's restaurant. I observed people around me.

The young women appeared to be really wealthy, which was evidence that our company was providing them with

a very good salary. Meanwhile, males appeared to be wise, which indicated that they were aware that working hard would only work out for their benefit.

After having lunch, I headed back to my cabin. Damia was with me.

As I was walking by the rest area, my eyes caught sight of something, and I immediately stopped moving forward. There was a cello placed in the middle of the room. I stared at it. I could not just move my eyes away from it.

I heard Damia's voice beside me. "Miss, do you know how to play cello?"

Then I turned my head away from it and gave a small nod of my head.

"Do you want to play it?"

I smiled bitterly. "Unfortunately, my right hand was injured a few years ago, and I can't play anymore."

Damia appeared to be very surprised to hear that.

Memories flooded my mind when I burned my right hand, trying to save someone's life.

As I closed my eyes, a rush of memories washed over me, transporting me back to that disastrous moment when I risked everything to rescue another person.

While thinking about that time, I slowly lifted my hand and gently stroked my arm. The pain I had to feel at that time once again haunted me.

But that's all in the past. Even if I loved the wrong person, I never regretted it.

"Miss, are you okay?" Damia asked with a worried tone.

I came out of my thoughts and replied to her,

"Yeah, I am fine."

After taking a quick look at my hand, she asked me, "Is your hand okay?"

I could only respond, "Hmm."

When I went back to my cabin, I tried to make myself busy again.

Nevertheless, my thoughts kept going back to the horrific incidents of the past, which I had almost forgotten after marrying Adrian.

I grabbed a file and tried to focus on work.

At that moment, my phone began to ring. I glanced at the screen of my phone. I recognized the number.

It was none other than my ex-husband, Adrian.

How did he get my number? I assumed my stepfather gave it to him.

I did not receive his call. As soon as my phone stopped ringing, I grabbed it and blocked Adrian's number.

Shortly after, Eric came to my cabin with an annoyed look.

I got to my feet and asked,

"What happened?"

He showed me his cell phone and replied,

"Your ex-husband is calling me. Should I answer it?"

Hearing it caught me off guard. Adrian had never tried to contact Eric before. Not after the fight in the hotel room.

I had no idea why Adrian called Eric. So many questions rushed through my head.

Did he get to know that Aria and Noah were his children?

I bit my bottom lip in anxiety. Eric did not like Adrian, which he had told me many times before.

He stared at me to get a reply from me.

I took a deep breath and replied,

"Answer the call."

Alpha 31

Alpha 31

Eric put the call on speakerphone.

"Is my ex-wife with you?" Adrian asked the moment Eric received the call.

It was the same way that he always spoke to me in the past; his voice was cold and harsh.

Eric gave me a quick glance. Then, in response, I gave him a nod.

"Yes, she's right next to me," Eric replied.

1

"Is Natalia really with you?" Again, Adrian questioned him as if he did not trust what he was saying.

This time, his voice came out as laced with rage. It sounded like he was quite angry.

After hearing him, I was filled with wrath. Did he think Eric was lying to him? Why would he?

The only thing I wanted was to find out the reason behind his calling.

Instead of Eric, I replied to Adrian,

“What else, Alpha Adrian?”

Adrian was caught off guard by my abrupt engagement in conversation. He remained quiet for a while before finally breaking his silence and said,

“I would advise you two not to be so pushy. We haven’t gone through the official rejection

ceremony yet.”

I grabbed the phone from Eric’s hand and said,

“Reject ceremony? You never marked me, so forget about it.”

“But unfortunately, my name was merged with yours. So we have to arrange this ceremony for my pack.”

I immediately clenched my fists as soon as he spoke the word “unfortunately.”

I pondered over the depth of the affection I had for him, only to have it go unnoticed by him. I did not forget the time when I asked him to refrain from disc

How could someone be so ignorant of another person’s love that they became completely blind to it? From the very beginning, all he wanted was for me

“You are such a scumbag!” I let out in anger.

“Stop talking nonsense and come back to the Crystal Blood Pack

“Why would I care about any kind of ceremony? After all these years, now you remember about this ceremony?” I asked while shaking my head.

He was such a cheap person! As if straight out of a dramatic plot line, just when he thought I had moved on with my life, he suddenly decided to organize

“Don’t forget that you are still, nominally, the gamma’s daughter, so you have to show some respect for your father and our pack.” he reminded me, think

I laughed at his way of speaking. “You don’t have to be concerned about my father, Alpha Adrian. I am going to deal with him in my own way.

“Yeah, sure. I am already aware of the way in which you handled the situation.”

It caused me to scowl when he stated that.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

Adrian kept quiet for a brief second. I understood that he might be smoking.

That man was someone I knew quite well. He was not only the person I had married but also the man I used to love the most. So I was aware of his every

“Why did you post that?”

He asked a question that left me bewildered. I turned my head toward Eric.

“He is talking about the post you wrote about his darling,” Eric reminded me. He said it out

loud to let Adrian know that he was still there.

“Listen, Alpha Adrian. Your girlfriend was the one who initially provoked me by breaking the news of the conversation that took place between me and my

“What rubbish! Why would she do that?”

I rolled my eyes. “Yeah, how can she do that? She is your moonflower.”

Eric started to laugh while sitting in my chair. It came to my attention that he was grabbing my coffee mug. He took a few sips of it.

“Hey! That’s my coffee.” I said to Eric.

Eric grinned to himself as he glanced at me. “It’s okay.”

I heard Adrian’s low growl coming from the phone. “You two are such shameless people!”

I had enough of this man. He had destroyed my life. How could he talk so proudly? “You took Lynda to live with us within our marriage. Though I was the

papers and signed them first, don’t forget who forced me to sign divorce papers. Now you are talking about respect? Did you have any regard for me wh

There was a period of silence from Adrian. Inside of me, my heart was pounding really fast. The man was trying to provoke me, but I did not want to talk

“It’s about the pack, and it’s Luna’s position.” Adrian muttered.

“Why should I care about your pack now? After all, I even gave up Luna’s position to Lynda!”

Eric gave me a thumbs up and took a sip of coffee from the mug again.

His satisfaction was evident as he listened to my conversation with Adrian. He looked pleased by the way I was replying to my ex-husband. My voice was equally cold, the same as Adrian's.

Adrian's voice breathed a bit of fatigue, "My father is sick, and he is currently in the hospital. He is clamoring to see you. He said he would not take his m

My chest became quite tight. Despite the fact that Adrian and I had gone our separate ways, his father had been very kind to me during the years that w

In spite of his strict nature, he never failed to show me support and respect. It was always his intention to correct his son for the way he treated me. Just thinking about him lying in the hospital bed caused me to experience a range of emotions.

"In your pack hospital, right? I'll be over to visit him as soon as I can." I replied to him and cut the call immediately.

D

Alpha 32

Alpha 32

Hanging up the phone, I let out a deep, long sigh of worry.

There was complete and utter silence in the cabin. I placed Eric's phone on the desk.

While resting my palms on the desk, I could not help but think of going back to visit Adrian's father, Alpha Lucas. I decided to come back to this pack soo

"Are you sure you want to go to that pack? It can be dangerous for you. I don't believe that man."

"Don't worry. I'll be fine."

"Then let me drive you there." Eric said it in a warm voice.

"No, thanks. I'm there to visit his father, not to provoke him. You'll only intensify the conflict by driving me there."

"But how will yo-?"

I interrupted him and replied,

“That pack is right next to ours. I’ll just drive myself.”

In the evening, I stopped working. After getting up from my chair, I exited the cabin and went

outside.

By going to the lobby area, I was able to observe employees taking their leaves for today.

With a grin on her face, Damia came up to me. “Miss, it’s surprising to see you leaving early.”

The majority of the time, I left the company late. I always went home late from my office because I had to work hard since I would have to take the positio

So I could understand the expression of surprise that was on Damia’s face.

“There is something that I need to do at home. Therefore, I considered leaving earlier than usual today.” I replied to her.

got my facts. got my We were heading to the entrance of our company. Damia nodded her head as she I noticed a white, shiny car waiting for me outside. My brother gave me this expensive car as a present on my last birthday.

I turned to Damia and told her, “Pay attention to the project that I am currently working on. I will not be present at the workplace tomorrow.

Damia looked stunned. “Why? Are you going somewhere?”

Just the moment she let it out, she covered her mouth in the realization that she had asked a personal question.

I could see that she was feeling nervous. It was all because of my identity. Because she was aware that I was the sister of the head Alpha and the daugh

I held her hand and gave her a warm grin.

“It’s okay, Damia. I’m

e was

of my working somewhere tonight. I’ll be back soon. For the time being, please

take care of

Because of my friendly demeanor, her eyes became brighter.

“Of course. Don’t worry about anything, and enjoy your vacation.”

I raised a brow, thinking that she had misunderstood the situation. I was not going on any vacation. But I did not contradict her and instead allowed her to

After saying my goodbyes to her, I made my way to my car. The driver opened the back door for me. As I hopped into the car, I leaned back against my seat.

I wanted to leave for the Crystal Blood Pack tonight. However, before I could move forward with it, I would have to discuss it with my father.

Immediately as the car came to a stop in front of the pack house, I did not waste any time and

father. went straight to meet up

with my

I knocked on his office door and heard his voice. I went inside and noticed that he was with my mother. They were seated on the couch, which was close

“Mom, Dad. It’s good to find you both here.” I told them, strolling to them.

“I know what you are going to talk about,” my father told me.

He motioned for me to take a seat on the couch in front of them. My mother smiled at me and

said,

“Eric called your father to inform us about Alpha Lucas.”

I thanked Eric in my head for having already discussed the matter with my father. I did not have to explain anything more

“I want to leave tonight,” I said, thinking they would disapprove of me going there.

My father kept quiet for some time. I glanced at my mother, who was also silent.

My father sighed and spoke out.

“Natalia, you know we don’t want to lose you again, right?”

“Dad, I will be fine.”

“If you want to go

we won't keep you from doing so. But if you need anything or feel any trouble there, just call your brother.”

After hearing his icy tone, I couldn't help but laugh. My father was not that rude, but when there was something involving Adrian, he became really enrag

My family's hatred for Adrian was intense.

“I will, Dad.”

After getting to my feet, I stated, “I am going to meet Aria and Noah.”

My mother stopped me by saying, “You can't leave without having dinner with us.

“Okay, Mom.”

Leaving my father's office, I proceeded to my children's room. When I entered the room, it came to my attention that Aria was drawing something as she

After making my way to the bed, I quickly sat down next to her.

“Aria, mom is going somewhere.”

“Where, Mom?” she asked without looking at me, giving her all attention to her drawing.

“You don't know the place. Crystal Blood Pack.”

Her hand paused at the drawing, and she raised her head to look at me.

“Mom, did you say Crystal Blood Pack?”

I gave

her a nod, observing the unexpected attention she showed in the pack's name.

She smiled at me and asked,

“Mom, will you meet that handsome uncle there?”

#Alpha 33

Alpha 33

Alpha 33

I was completely taken aback by Aria's question.

"Handsome Uncle?" I inquired with a look of deep bewilderment.

She responded, "Yeah, that uncle we met at the airport."

I was able to make out a bright smile and a look of excitement on Aria's face. Within me, I could feel a throbbing pain in my chest.

She was talking about her father!

I took a deep breath and replied,

"Aria, don't talk about that man again, okay?"

"Why, Mom?"

"My baby, he is a stranger. I told you that day, right? By the way, Mommy is going to pay a visit to another person who is in critical health."

She lowered her head and pursed her lips in a deep sigh. After a while, she showed that she was a good child by nodding her head.

I was fixated on her. Why did she keep bringing up Adrian in everyday conversation? Why could she not forget just one meeting?

Was it because he was her father?

I noticed Aria started drawing again. I ran my hand over her hair and asked,

"What are you drawing?"

When she turned to face me, she displayed her drawing to me.

Although I reached out my hand to take hold of the paper, my hand began to shake as a result of what she had drawn.

The sketch was a rough representation of a man and a woman, with the two other children. holding hands with them.

My attention was drawn to the title of the painting that she had written.

"Mom, Dad, me, and my brother. My family," I mumbled while reading it.

“The teacher told everyone to draw this,” Aria said.

I looked at her innocent face. I placed the paper on the bed and hugged my daughter.

Tears scrambled in my eyes, but I refrained from letting them down on my face.

How could I give my children their father? Every time they asked about him, I always ignored the question.

However, watching the painting gave me a feeling of sorrow. The thought of how much they missed a man they could call their father pierced my heart.

But I could not tell them who their father was. I was afraid that if Adrian got to know about the truth, he would snatch them away from me. I could not eve

them.

“Mom,”

I heard Noah’s voice from behind.

I broke the hug and moved away from Aria. I turned my head and found my son at the door.

“Baby, come to your mom.”

Noah hurried over to me. I hugged him and asked,

“Where were you?”

“I was with Uncle William.”

I extracted myself from the embrace and cradled his face in my hands.

“I’m going somewhere today. Take good care of both yourself and Aria. I shall be back in at little while.”

I couldn’t help but break into a smile when Noah kissed my cheek and caressed my face.

Seeing us, Aria joined us. She hugged my neck and said,

“Mom, I will take care of Noah as well.”

I kissed her head and pulled the two of them closer.

I did not mention anything about the Crystal Blood Pack again. Having a pleasant time with my children was something I did not want to ruin.

I spent some time giggling and playing with them. After that, I informed them that I would come back the day after tomorrow. They said they would miss m

During the time that I was occupied with them, there was a knock on the door.

The door had already been opened. Because a maid had arrived, she simply knocked on the door to get our attention and let us know that she had arriv

“Young Miss, everyone is waiting for you three at the table for dinner.”

“We are coming,” I told the maid. She bowed to me and left the room.

“Let’s go

for dinner,” I said to Aria and Noah.

The two of them got out of bed. Both of them were holding my hands.

Along with my twins, I made my way out of the room.

We reached the dining room. I sat them on their seats, which were close to my chair. I took a seat next to my brother.

My father still sat in the head chair. Though Jason had become the Alpha, he wanted my father not to change his place at home.

When we all started to eat, my gaze drew toward Eric. I thanked him silently by moving my

mouth.

He indicated that everything was well by nodding his head at me.

“I heard you are going to that pack.” I heard Jason’s angry voice.

I knew he would oppose it since he hated Adrian the most.

“Brother, Alpha Lucas is sick. I have to go.”

Jason listened to me while chewing his food. He looked in deep thought, so he did not let out anything for a while.

I silently concentrated on my food. I could only pray in my heart that Jason would not get angry at me.

“Fine. But if that man does anything like he did that party night, I will be the hardest person for him to deal with.” Jason mumbled, which was audible to e

I glanced at Eric to know if he had told my brother about the incident in the hotel room. He shook his head, declaring that he did not say anything.

I understood that Jason was talking about the party. He saw the photos of me and Adrian going to a room.

“Brother, I promise. Everything will be fine this time.”

Upon turning my head, I looked at Noah and Aria. There was a clear indication that Noah was paying close attention to what his uncle was saying.

“Let’s not talk about it right now,” I said to everyone. They agreed with me while glancing at my children.

After dinner, I took my leave from everyone. My father wanted me to take his car. I declined. his offer and requested that he hand me the less expensive was stored in the pack

house. I did not want Adrian to doubt me.

Jason wanted me to drive there, but I refused since he had so many things to handle in the pack.

I waved my hand at my family and my children, then got in the car.

I believed that I would return to this pack the day after tomorrow.

As soon as I felt a chilly breeze brush across my face through the window, I leaned back against my seat and closed my eyes.

The driver started the car and proceeded to the destination, the Crystal Blood Pack.

Alpha 34

Alpha 34

“Miss, we are here.”

I heard a knocking sound and a voice calling me.

After opening my eyes, I immediately closed them again as a light came into contact with them. I sat up straight and rubbed my eyes.

I slowly opened my eyes and yawned. I turned my head to the window, where I discovered the driver standing outside. I was surprised to see him there.

As I rolled down the window, I looked at him. At that moment, he bowed to me and announced, "Miss, we have arrived."

With a frown on my face, I switched my attention to the other window. It dawned on me that the car was standing outside of the Crystal Blood Pack's pack hospital.

"What the hell!" I muttered in a low tone.

I did not expect my driver to take me to the hospital directly. I had the thought that I would go to the hotel and get a room, then once I had changed my clothes and freshened up, I would go to visit Alpha Lucas.

But here we were, in the pack hospital.

I looked at the driver, who looked nervous based on the way I appeared to be confused.

"Miss, is everything okay?"

I responded to him by saying, "I was considering making a stop at a hotel first."

"Sorry, Miss. Alpha Jason ordered me to take you to the hospital directly. He said you did not come with any clothes either. So there is no need to stay here."

I rubbed my head and sighed.

My brother did not believe Adrian at all. So he told the driver to take me back to the Blue Blood Pack as soon as possible.

It was easy for me to comprehend his emotions. I would not have allowed him to come to this pack again if I had been in his position.

"Okay."

After taking out my phone from

my bag, I checked my hair to see whether or not it was messy. I gave my untidy hair a little bit of a comb since it turned messy because I forgot to close

The driver assisted me in opening the door. The moment I stepped out of the car, I told the driver, "I will call you when I want to go back."

While I was saying so to the driver, I gave the pack hospital a quick glance.

There were a lot of memories that were connected to this place, and it caused me to feel a draw towards the past.

How could I forget the day I left the pack? That day, before leaving the hospital, I took a promise from Doctor Harold to keep my secret safe.

"Doctor Harold,"

I muttered while thinking about him.

How loyal a man he was!

He continued to keep my secret to himself and did not divulge it to anyone else.

I was eager to meet him again. I would like to thank him for saving my life.

I cocked my head to the side and searched for the flower shop that had been located there in the past. The majority of the customers purchased flowers the shop in order to present them to their loved ones who were currently being hospitalized in the pack hospital.

I thought about buying a bouquet for Alpha Lucas.

I walked for a while and asked a man,

"Excuse me?"

"Yes?"

"Could you please tell me where the flower shop is?"

"It's been a while since it moved to that area."

"Oh, thank you."

I went to the road that turned to the left. I did not bother my driver to take me there.

When I went to the flower shop, I noticed that it had such lovely furnishings. I selected two bouquets one for Alpha Lucas and another one for Doctor Ha

Suddenly, my attention landed on the white Stargazer lilies.

Memories flooded my mind.

After our wedding, I learned many things about Adrian from his mother. During that time, she told me his favorite flower was the white stargazer. The ver

of me. He said that everything could turn into ashes with the touch of my hand.

1

It was the very first present that I gave to him after we had tied the knot. Starting from that day on, he never failed to make me feel miserable. He consist

“Madam.” The woman who worked there called me, and I came out of my thoughts about my past.

“Huh?”

“Here are your bouquets.” She said that and handed them to me.

I thanked her. After I had finished paying her the bills, I left the shop.

As soon as I arrived at the hospital, I proceeded to the reception area.

“May

I know if Doctor Harold is free right now?”

Upon hearing my inquiry, the receptionist gave me a look that suggested it was somewhat insulting. When she noticed the bouquets that I was holding, she raised her eyebrows high.

“May I know if Doctor Harold knows you?” she asked.

“Yeah, I am his old friend.”

“Oh, let me check”

She checked the schedule and reported that Harold was currently in the surgery room at this very moment. On the other hand, she stated that he would be free in a few hours.

I thanked her and asked, “I want to meet Alpha Lucas. Could you tell me where he is staying? I

his room number?”

mean,

As she frowned at me, she reached for the phone and proceeded to make a phone call. She brought the phone close to her ear.

“Who are you calling?” I asked.

She replied to me with a rude tone,

“No one can meet him without our Alpha’s permission. I’m calling Alpha Adrian.”

Alpha 35

Alpha 35

After hearing her response, I put my hands on the desk.

‘Don’t call him. Call Alpha Lucas and tell him that Nat-’

“Hello,”

Before I could complete it, she spoke out and interrupted me. It looked like the person had already received the call.

A sigh came out of my mouth as I took my hands off the desk.

“Beta Patric, is Alpha on your side?”

My gaze was fixed on the woman. Didn’t she say she would call Adrian? Why did she call Patric? Or did she want to pretend that she had their head Alp

Considering that the reception area was very calm, I was able to pick up on what the other person was saying to her.

“No, he is in the meeting right now.” Patric replied to her.

With a very nice tone, the woman addressed him and said, “Sir, we need to ask him something.”

“He won’t be free for one hour. What’s the matter?” Patric asked.

“Sir, someone came to meet Alpha’s father,” the woman said while eyeing me.

She became aware that I was paying attention to what she was saying. As a result, she moved a bit further away and began speaking as if she were discussing some kind of secret plan.

I rolled my eyes. I did not have any interest in anything right now. The only thing I wanted was to leave this pack after meeting with Alpha Lucas.

“Who is your father?” I heard the woman.

“Excuse me?” I asked with a frown on my face.

In no way would I tell her about my father’s name. I did not come here to reveal my identity.

“Beta Patric is asking. You can’t visit without giving us all the details.”

“Tell him that Natalia came to visit Alpha Lucas,” I stated in a slightly louder voice so that he could also hear what I was saying

The expression on the woman’s face shifted slightly, as if Beta Patric had just said something to her. She handed me the phone. “He wants to talk to you

After placing the bouquets on the desk, I reached out and took the phone from her hand.

Beta Patric’s voice immediately reached my ear the moment I placed the phone on my ear.

“Natalia, is that really you?”

“Yeah, it’s me. I was summoned to come here by your Alpha, and now am I required to respond to thousands of questions in order to meet his dad? Is th

My tone was not icy, but it was a bit more formal. He was Adrian’s beta and his close friend. How could I talk to him so friendly?

“I am sorry for the inconvenience. I’m telling the woman to take you to Alpha Lucas’s cabin directly.”

I gave the woman her phone back. She talked to Beta Patric while glancing at me.

Following Beta Patric’s decision to hang up the phone, the woman emerged from her desk and extended her hand to the left side.

Would

you kindly, Madam? On this way.

I reached over to the desk and took one of the bouquets. Before I could catch the second one, the woman held it and said,

“Let me help you carry it to the cabin.”

At that moment, she entered an elevator, and I promptly followed her. She pressed on the top button, which was a VIP floor.

“Accept my sincere apologies, Madam. I was unaware that you were Alpha’s guest. In reality, a large number of young women come to visit his father ev

I was calmly listening to the woman as she spoke. Continuing on, she said, “Their sole purpose is to meet Alpha Adrian.”

I snorted in response to her statements. “Your Alpha and his fangirls.”

The woman blushed, implying that she was one of them. I did not make any further statements.

Whoever his fan was was irrelevant to me. I did not even care about his existence.

The door of the elevator opened. As soon as I emerged from it, I noticed a group of security guards dressed in black suits standing outside a door.

When I looked at them, I came to a complete stop

“They are bodyguards that Alpha set up for the purpose of ensuring the safety of his father,” the woman notified me.

I averted my gaze from the security guards and made my way towards the door. After asking the woman a few questions about me, the guards nodded at her and allowed me to enter.

Due to the fact that she was not permitted to enter the cabin, the woman gave the bouquet that she was holding to a security guard and then left the floor

A guard opened the door for me, and I proceeded to enter the luxurious cabin.

The scent of several pharmaceutical concoctions made its

ite way into my

way

my nostrils.

The man who was lying on the hospital bed caught my attention as I looked at him. There was his wife, who was sitting next to him and reading a newsp

To look at me, she moved her head to the side. It appeared as though she was taken aback by the presence of me there.

“Luna”

I approached her. She got up from the stool that she had been seated on.

I gave her a friendly grin before placing the bouquet on the tiny table that was located next to the bed.

She pulled me into a hug and asked, “How are you, Natalia?”

The kind act that she did left me speechless.

“I’m fine, Luna.”

She broke the hug and smiled at me. “I’m not a Luna anymore,” she reminded me.

I was quiet for a few seconds. I could not even call her mom now. She was no longer my mother -in-law.

I slowly turned my head toward Alpha Lucas.

“How is he?” I mumbled to Adrian’s mother, Grace Miller.

“He is really sick. His wolf is not responding to him. According to the doctors, it will take some time for him to return to his good health.”

I could feel the sorrow in her voice.

He opened his eyes as if our voice had jolted him up from his sleep.

When he spotted me, his eyes fit up.

“Natalia?”

He lifted his hand, and I immediately held it.

“Alpha”

“You came here to meet me?!”

“Yes.”

“Who told you about me?”

His words baffled me. Wasn't he the one who told his son to call me to visit him?

Before I could reply to him, the door of the cabin opened.

I heard Auntie Grace speak out in a surprised tone.

"Adrian? What are you doing here?"

Alpha 36

Alpha 36

As I turned my head, I looked at the door. My attention was drawn to the mighty man who had entered the cabin.

The handmade tailored suit and ideally brushed hair gave him an appearance of dominance. He looked cold as usual.

His sharp eyes were gazing around the cabin until they stopped on me.

My wolf jumped inside at his gaze. Almost instantly, I averted my gaze from him and focused my attention on Alpha Lucas.

"I heard you were busy today. What are you doing here?" Adrian's mother asked him.

"You don't look happy to see me here," he replied in a cold tone.

I almost let out a loud sneer, but I managed to keep my composure. This person was incapable of even having a civil conversation with his parents. He w everything.

Since he was now the head Alpha, I couldn't help but wonder if the situation had changed and his parents were now required to comply with his requests

"Usually, you don't come to meet your dad. That's why your mom is asking," Alpha Lucas replied as he looked at his son.

At that time, Beta Patric entered the room. He greeted Adrian's parents.

"The meeting was canceled, so Alpha was free today," Beta Patric said to Auntie Grace.

Beta Patric's statement caught me completely off guard. He was the one who said to the woman that Adrian was busy in a meeting.

Therefore, why did he lie and say that the meeting had been canceled and that Adrian was available?

In what way could they possibly arrive here so quickly? I knew his company was close to the pack hospital, but still.

I chose to disregard the things that were going through my head. I was about to go to take the flower bouquet that I had bought for Alpha Lucas, but I rea

hand.

Auntie Grace was able to comprehend the situation. She reached for the bouquet and then delivered it to me. I smiled at her and gave it to Alpha Lucas.

“This is you, Alpha.”

He slowly moved his hand away from mine and took hold of the bouquet.

He wanted to sit up. Together with Auntie Grace I assisted him in sitting up.

Auntie Grace told me to sit on the stool. I sat on it so that I could talk to Alpha Lucas.

While everything was going on, Adrian made his way to the couch, which was located on the right side of the bed.

The cabin has a very spacious layout. As if anyone could hold a meeting there, there were a few couches available for people to sit on. A large closet, a of medical equipment had been arranged for the patient next to the bed.

I cast a quick glance in the direction of Adrian, who was sitting on a couch that was directly in front of my face.

He was also looking at me. The look in his eyes conveyed a sense of surprise, as if he wasn't expecting me to come here so early.

“When did you come?” he asked me.

I averted my gaze from him and replied,

“Just now.”

We were the only ones talking to each other, while the others were completely silent.

Alpha Lucas cleared his throat and asked,

“My dear, who will inform you about

my

health?”

Why was I feeling that he did not know that I was coming to visit him? My curiosity led me to believe that he was unaware of it. As I turned my head to fa

‘Didn’t he say that his father had told him that he would not take his medication if I did not come to meet him?’ I thought while frowning at him. 1)

As if he understood my look, he turned to his father and asked,

“Didn’t you want to see her? I called her here.”

Although he was looking at him, his father remained silent. He then gave a slight nod of his head.

“Yeah, yeah. He is right. I always talked about you.”

For some reason, I was unable to refrain myself and told him,

“He told me that you did not want to take medicine because you wanted to see me.

Alpha Lucas arched an eyebrow and looked at his son.

There was a serene expression on Adrian’s face, but he did not look his father in the eye.

“You said that to her?” Auntie Grace’s voice came to be heard.

There was a chuckle coming from Alpha Lucas, and he nodded his head.

“He is right. I have so many things to tell you. I did not want to die before saying them.”

“Alpha,” I said as I shook my head to stop him from talking about death.

“Just call me Da-” he paused and glanced at his son with a bitter face.

“Someone took away that right. Just call me Uncle.”

I lowered my head and replied, “Yeah, Uncle.”

“It’s because I am no longer the head Alpha of this pack. I am retired now. All I want to do is live my life with my family.”

I smiled at him and raised my head to look at him. "Don't be concerned. In a short amount of time, you will regain your health and the ability to live a joyf

He shook his head and said,

"I thought at this age I could get my grandchildren to accompany me and Grace. But who can make this foolish man understand what it is like to be a pa

I felt terrible that I could not let his grandchildren meet him, even if he had grandchildren. The pain I felt in my heart because of this was indescribable.

I wanted to stay here with Uncle Lucas and Auntie Grace for the whole day.

But Adrian did not want me to remain here in peace. He mocked me by stating,

"Dad, you want to make me understand what it is like to be a parent? But there are so many people who have babies but are hesitant to accept them as are the fruits of any sin!" a

Alpha 37

Alpha 37

Adrian's words shocked me. I turned my head to him immediately to glare at him. His eyes were filled with hostility for me.

I wish I could yell at him by telling him the truth that those little children were not any sort of fruit of sin but rather his own blood. I wish I could tell him tha

But you never know. It is possible that once he was aware of the reality, he would say that they were the fruits of that bed service. Not for a moment did I

front of me did not deserve to know the truth of my children.

However, I kept myself from letting out anything. It would be necessary for me to keep my temper under control in front of him.

Coming here gave me the feeling that I was taking on a challenge. Because this man would not let me stay calm for the rest of the day.

With a reprimand in her voice, Grace Miller told her son,

"What's wrong with

you,

Adrian? Why are you saying this? No one does that.”

Adrian let out a dark chuckle. “People do that, Mom. Or I can say some people do that. Many of them don’t give their children the name of their father. Do you h

The expressions on everyone’s faces were frowning as they listened to him. After clearing his throat, Beta Patric placed a pat on Adrian’s shoulder.

“Alpha, let’s not talk about others.”

“Why not, Patric? In our society, people call those children basta-”

“ALPHA ADRIAN,

I yelled at him, interrupting him in the middle of his sentence.

Getting to my feet, I gave him a harsh look.

His parents looked shocked by my sudden behavior. They did not know that their son was -talking about my children.

I couldn’t take my eyes off Adrian. My whole body was shaking in anger.

He rolled his eyes as if he did not care. His one and only goal was to cause me pain.

My eyes became jumbled with tears. I made a concerted effort to prevent them from escaping

my eyes.

‘He was just going to call his own children bastards!’ I thought and tightened my fists.

“Adrian, will you shut your mouth? What gives you the audacity to call Natalia those names?” Lucas Miller asked his son.

Considering that I was adopted and did not have biological parents with me, he thought that Adrian was talking about me.

Adrian did not say anything to his father. His eyes were piercing me. His eyes narrowed, indicating that he was aware that those were my children and that he loathed them.

‘Calm down, Natalia. Don’t give him a damn,’ I told myself in my head.

I turned my attention to Uncle Lucas and Auntie Grace.

"I apologize for inappropriate behavior," I mumbled while lowering my head.

No matter how much I was infuriated at their son, I could not deny the fact that he was the head Alpha of their pack. It was inappropriate for me to yell at

On the other hand, if he had been by himself with me, I would have slapped him once again, just like I did that night in the hotel room.

How dare he talk about my children?

"It's okay, Natalia," Uncle Lucas said to me.

While frowning at Adrian, Auntie Grace expressed her frustration by saying,

"Someone else should be the one to express regret, not you. Sometimes, I feel that this boy is out of our hands."

Based on their demeanor, I was able to deduce that they were not in the least bit pleased with Adrian. I had seen how disappointed Uncle Lucas looked at the pack party while glancing at Lynda.

Was she the reason behind their distance?

"Just because I don't talk back to you both. You two can't disrespect me all the time," Adrian said to his parents.

Uncle Lucas scoffed at him. "Now you will discipline your parents? Do you want us to bow down to you, Alpha?"

His hand was grasped by Auntie Grace, who also gave him a pat on the shoulder. "Lucas, let him go. You are not well enough to argue with him right now

Adrian smirked at them before turning his attention to his beta.

"Beta Patric, help me to remind them of their own words when I was an ordinary pack member like others."

Patric gave Adrian a look and then shook his head in an attempt to stop him. But Adrian was a very stubborn man. By staring at Patric, he gave the impr

1. up.

Patric lowered his head and repeated Alpha Lucas's words that he had said when he was the head Alpha of the pack.

“When it comes to the position, differences in age and relationship are irrelevant. If you are the head Alpha, everyone is obliged to bow in front of you, w
son.”

Including me, everyone was staring at Beta Patric

Adrian let out a chuckle. He shook his head and got to his feet.

His eyes stayed on me for a moment, and then his gaze eventually moved to his father.

“Remember to keep your own words in mind. The way you messed with my life and forced me to do things that I did not want to do, I would never forgive

His father looked away from him. His mother stared at him with teary eyes.

I felt terrible while looking at them. They looked helpless in front of their son.

How could Adrian treat his parents like that? How could he forget that they were the ones who brought him into this world and gave him this position?

He had reached such a level of arrogance that he was unable to even recognize the manner in which he was behaving toward his own parents.

“I’m leaving,” he announced and then walked to the door.

Beta Patric did not utter a single word, but he did cast a glance in my direction and at Adrian’s parents. He looked guilty of his Alpha’s behavior.

As soon as Adrian had left the room with his beta, I switched my attention to his parents.

I held Uncle Lucas’s hand, which was shaking. He looked really sick, both physically and mentally.

Auntie Grace shed tears, which shook me. She was a very strong woman in my eyes. So watching her in that state was something I was unable to take.

I could not help but ask them

“Why don’t you scold him? The way he was talking, it’s too much.”

Uncle Lucas let out a deep breath and said, 1)

“In the past few years, I have noticed something in him. He is no longer the Adrian I used to

discipline. He is the head Alpha who knows how to fight and rule the world of wolves.”

“But he is your son too.”

Auntie Grace shook his head and replied,

“He still believes that we destroyed his life by forcing him to marry you.”

D

Alpha 38

Alpha 38

“But we are no longer married. Now, five years have passed. Why is he still intrigued by that one thing?” I questioned because I was confused.

“We don’t know. Even when the two of you were married, he was still obedient. But once you had left the pack, he began to undergo a transformation. H hearted man, Uncle Lucas said while thinking about those days when Adrian had started to react strangely.

I took hold of Auntie Grace’s hand and rubbed my palm over hers.

“Everything will be fine. Don’t cry.”

She nodded her head and wiped her tears. “I’m only worried for my husband.”

My attention was drawn to Uncle Lucas, who appeared to be in a very weak state.

At the same time that I felt tears rolling down my cheeks, I pursed my lips. Quickly, I wiped

them down.

I was an emotional woman. I could not witness the suffering of other people.

Alpha Lucas was someone I really respected a lot. I had watched him in his good health when he had the aura to shut down anyone. Now that powerful

Even though I wanted to return to my pack, I was unable to state anything at that moment. I had the idea to leave the hospital at night after we had finish

After some time had passed, Auntie Grace positioned herself on the edge of the bed. On the stool, I took a seat.

“Where were you all these years?” Auntie Grace asked me.

I was thinking that I should deliver her answer with great care.

I could not disclose my true identity. In no way did I want that. Not at least now at this time.

At the same time, I did not want to let them know that I had gotten my wolf.

If they were to inquire about my mate, what would I say?

I did not want to lie more and more. How could I possibly tell them that their son, whom I had divorced a few years ago, turned out to be my mate?

“I was in the Blue Blood Pack,” I replied.

Uncle Lucas focused on our conversation and asked,

“How did you go there?”

His inquiry brought up memories of the day I left the Crystal Blood Pack, something I had been reflecting on for quite some time.

“My brot-” I instantly shut my mouth when I realized what I was going to say.

“Your what?” Auntie Grace asked.

I took a moment to clear my throat before responding, “That day, my destiny was on my side. Alpha Jason saw me, entering their boundary.”

I could see the look of shock on their faces. They were eager to learn more details about the situation.

“Considering that I was rough at the time, he asked me a lot of questions. As a result of my explanation that I was unable to find a place to go, he allowed me to remain in

nice man.

After I had finished talking about my brother, I couldn't help but break out with a broad smile. Among the influential Alphas, he was one of the most powe

As if my smile meant something else to them, Uncle Lucas asked with a look of bewilderment,

“Are you close to him?”

I chuckled at his question. “Of course I am. It’s simply that Alpha Jason is a man who is highly regarded, and I have a lot of admiration for him. Nothing e

I received a smile from Auntie Grace. “I have heard about your fiance. I am happy that you are trying to start a new life with someone you like.”

I was taken aback by her words.

Fiance? What was she talking about?

Soon later, I understood what she was saying. She was talking about Beta Eric. Did they also see Eric’s statement on social media?

“Does he treat you well?” Uncle Lucas asked.

I gave it some thought. Of course, he treated me well. Over the course of the past five years, he has been there for me in every circumstance and has assisted me in overcoming them.

“Yes, he does,” I mumbled.

I knew they were misunderstanding the relationship between me and Eric. But I could not lie about how Eric treated me.

I felt a hand stroking my hair. I turned my head and saw Grace grinning at me. “Don’t be concerned about other people. Yes, you are a wonderful woman. My faith is that you will discover the joy that you seek.”

I stared at her. During the early stages of my marriage to Adrian, she had a strong aversion to me. But with time, she started to like me. Up until this poin

son.

I thought I should not lie to them about me and Eric. At that moment, I decided to clarify to them that Eric was only trying to save me from that situation.

“Actually, me and Eri-”

I could not finish my sentence because the door opened and a group of doctors entered the

cabin.

Both Auntie Grace and I got to our feet.

The doctors turned their attention to Uncle Lucas and made a small bow to him as well as to

Auntie Grace.

It was still appropriate to show them some respect, regardless of the fact that they had retired from their positions.

When I looked over at the doctors, my gaze landed on the one person who was standing in front of them.

On top of that, he was looking at me. However, he appeared to be amazed, as if he could not believe what he was seeing.

I smiled at him and said,

“Doctor Harold”

Alpha 39

Alpha 39

Doctor Harold stared at me for a while. After briefly gazing at Grace Miller and Lucas Miller, he abruptly shifted his attention back to me.

“Natalia?” he mumbled my name.

I approached him and asked,

“How are you, Doctor Harold?”

“Good. It’s been a long time.”

“Yeah, a very long time.”

Based on his look, I was able to fully understand that he was uncertain as to whether Adrian had captured me or whether I had returned to this pack by m

Even though I wanted to express my gratitude to him at that very moment, I refrained from doing so.

I just wanted to alleviate his concern, so I said to him,

“I came here to meet Uncle Lucas.”

He nodded his head in response and let out a lower tone.

“Oh, I see.”

Due to the fact that they were unfamiliar with me, the doctors were looking at me. I moved out of the way so that they could examine the patient.

“Harold, my son. Is everything okay?” Auntie Grace asked.

Before making his way to Lucas Miller, Doctor Harold gave her a small nod.

I caught a glimpse of Doctor Harold’s hand and noticed that he was holding a file.

“The report has come out. Therefore, it is necessary for us to have a conversation with Alpha,” he said to Auntie Grace.

He was talking about Adrian. He wanted to discuss the report with Adrian.

“There is no need for you to talk to him. My health issues are something that you can say to me.” Uncle Lucas said.

Some time ago, he and his son were engaged in a brief argument. So I thought it was reasonable for him to say that.

“But, Mr. Miller, this is indeed serious. I can’t say anything in his absence.” Doctor Harold tried to explain.

I was able to observe the sentiment on Doctor Harold’s face. Something was wrong with Uncle Lucas’s health because he appeared to be quite nervous about it.

One of the doctors went to Uncle Lucas and helped him lie down on the bed. He raised his hand, and another physician gave a dosage to him, which he then injected into Uncle Lucas’s

arm.

The doctor said, “It will provide you with some light relief.”

“Could you all please explain to me what’s happening with my husband?” With a tone of rage, Auntie Grace posed the question.

I let out a sigh and walked to Doctor Harold.

“Can I check the reports?”

My inquiry left everyone in a state of astonishment. There was a frown that could be seen between the brows of Doctor Harold. He might be wondering w

Regardless of his confusion, he handed the file to me.

After opening the file, I went ahead and looked at the initial report.

The wolf that belonged to Uncle Lucas was showing signs of weakness due to an overdose. The sight of that caused my eyebrows to rise.

During the time that I was reading about the symptoms he was experiencing and the anguish that he was experiencing, I kept turning the pages.

The room was completely silent for a moment.

I looked at Doctor Harold when I had finished reading the file and remarked, "He needs a cure that can remove the effect of the overdose."

"Overdose? Overdose of what?" Auntie Grace inquired with disbelief on her face.

The eyes of Doctor Harold were solely focused on me. As if he only heard my question, he asked me,

"How do you know all of this? How do you know that he needs a cure?"

I averted my eyes from him and glanced away. Here, no one was aware of my qualifications.

I was a topper student in the medical field. During the previous four years, I spent most of my time in the pack hospital.

But I was hesitant to say anything in front of Adrian's parents.

So I chose to disregard his inquiry and instead asked, "What is the treatment that can be of

assistance to him?"

Doctor Harold understood what I was trying to do. So he did not disappointed tone.

expose me and replied with a

"He needs the wolf vine cure. It's a cure that can heal our inner wolf."

Auntie Grace appeared to be at ease. It was her hope that her husband would be healthy in a short amount of time.

However, her happiness could not last for long because one of the doctors spoke out by saying,

“Our pack doesn’t have that cure. That cure is very expensive.”

Auntie Grace frowned at the doctor. “What did you just say? Expensive? Do you mean we have less money? My husband brought the pack to its highest

Doctor Harold shook his head. “Mrs. Miller, calm down. He did not intend to say that at all. Healers are the only ones who have the ability to create that c

Patiently, I listened to what Doctor Harold was saying. Indeed, Doctor Max was out of his pack At that moment, he was the most powerful healer in the c was my mentor, too.

But I knew about the cure Doctor Harold was talking about.

When I looked over, I noticed that Uncle Lucas was sleeping because of the injection dose. The eyes of Auntie Grace appeared to be filled with mist.

After taking a few long breaths, I shifted my attention to Doctor Harold and said,

“Don’t worry about the cure. I’ll manage it.”

D

Alpha 40

Alpha 40

Everyone was shocked when they heard me.

The other doctors started to talk about me.

“How can you say that? You don’t even know what the treatment is, do you? That cure is not something that can be prepared by just anyone.”

“That’s right. Every year, we all make an effort to interact with Doctor Max, even if it’s simply to say hello to him. And here you are talking about giving us

I choose to ignore their comments. My eyes were fixed entirely on Doctor Harold the entire time.

He raised his hand to signal to the doctors to stop talking. Because he was the chief physician, he was held in high esteem by all of the doctors at the ho

Are you sure, Natalia?" he asked me.

It left the doctors stunned. They raised their heads to look at Doctor Harold.

They were utterly bewildered as to why Doctor Harold would put his faith in someone who appeared out of nowhere.

"Yes," I responded with self-assurance.

As he looked at Auntie Grace, who was standing behind me, he gave me a nod and then looked ahead. As I turned to face her, I noticed that she was in

"If Natalia can help us, then we will rescue him from his health issues. If she is really capable of assisting us, it will be a miracle." Doctor Harold said this

"Natalia, is it really true that you have that cure? Will you really help your Uncle Lucas?" Auntie Grace inquired of me with a tone of eagerness.

I nodded at her. To express her gratitude, she encircled me in her embrace.

"I don't know how to repay you for this. After the things that happened in the past, you still came to help us."

I gave her the assurance that I would do everything in my power to assist her husband.

Doctor Harold cleared his throat and said,

"I'm informing Alpha to meet me as soon as possible. I need to talk to him."

There was a smile on Auntie Grace's face as she addressed Doctor Harold and asked, "Will Lucas be fine soon, Harold?"

When Harold looked at me, it was as if he believed that I was the one person who could save him from this situation. I gave him a nod, and He responde

"He will."

After heaving a breath of relief, Auntie Grace went to Uncle Lucas to sit next to him.

During the time that Doctor Harold was looking at me, the other doctors went to adjust something in the medical equipment.

"I'm leaving. Someone informed me that my close friend had returned to this pack and wanted to meet me earlier today.'

I was aware that he was referring to me in his statement. I gave him a grin before he left the

cabin.

I stayed with Auntie Lucas for some time. She kept asking me if I knew how to make a cure or how I read those reports.

future.

My response to her was that I would tell them about myself at some point in the not now. I told her that I wanted her to trust me.

She explained that she had no other choice than to put her faith in me because her husband was on the verge of dying.

When I saw a guard come with lunch for Uncle Lucas and Auntie Grace, I stood up.

“Have lunch with me. Your uncle is sleeping, so I have to eat alone anyway.” Auntie Grace requested.

ou can have lunch. I have to meet someone here. I will return in an hour.”

“Auntie, you

Auntie Grace did not stop me. I left the cabin to meet Doctor Harold because it was lunchtime, and it was possible that he was free at this moment.

One of the security guards gave me a bouquet of white roses as soon as I came out of the cabin. I realized that I had bought it for Doctor Harold. To be h

I thanked the guard for taking care of it and then made my way to the elevator.

After entering the elevator, I pressed on the floor of the head doctor’s chamber.

I waited for the floor to come. When the elevator reached the floor, the door opened, and I saw Doctor Harold standing outside the elevator.

It appeared as though he was going somewhere. A smile appeared on his face as he entered the elevator.

“Hi,”

We were alone in the elevator. So I smiled at him back and replied,

“Hi, I was just coming to meet you.”

He did not look surprised. Instead, he asked,

“Why didn’t you come earlier? I was waiting for you.”

“My intention was not to be a nuisance to you during your work hours.”

He chuckled at my remarks. I shook my head and added,

“Actually, I did not want to leave Auntie Grace in that emotional state.

I noticed Harold taking a quick look at the bouquet. Almost instantly, I gave it over to him. “It’s for you. I can not express how grateful I am for everything you did for me five years ago.”

This time, he looked amazed by my thankfulness. While he was holding the bouquet, he asked with a lower tone,

“Did your childr-”

Before he could finish his sentence, I replied, “They survived.“.

It was because I knew what he was trying to ask.

For a time, he focused his gaze on me. The bell on the elevator rang, and the door slowly opened.

We walked out of the elevator. My intention was to thank him, which I had already done. So I thought about taking my leave, but he stopped me.

“Natalia, let’s have lunch together.”