

Taking Alpha's Twins Away After Divorce

Alpha 221

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His words brought me back to my past. When I was married to Adrian, only a few people knew about our marriage.

I always heard our chief maid, Amanda, call me beautiful whenever I wore something good for Adrian. She used to say that I had beautiful features, but I looked fragile.

That time, I did not have my wolf with me. That was the reason I looked weak. However, this made no difference to my beauty.

But I recalled the days when Adrian used to call me ugly. He said I was not comparable to any other attractive woman who could capture his attention. In his eyes, I was the ugliest woman in the world.

“Can I have another cup of coffee?”

Max’s voice broke my thoughts. I saw him waving his hand at another waitress.

The girl approached the table and looked at me as if asking me why I was not taking Max’s order.

“Sure, sir,” she replied to Max.

“It’s for the beautiful lady in front of me. I don’t know much about her taste. I hope you make the coffee she prefers.”

The waitress seemed taken aback. She glanced at me while I was staring at Max.

After taking Max’s order, the waitress simply nodded and left.

Max stood up and moved to the chair across from him. He pulled the chair and gestured his hand for me.

“Please, sit.”

I blinked my eyes, then turned my head, only to find every employee of the shop and a few old customers looking at us.

I quickly sat down in the chair so as not to attract their attention again.

Adrian had already created enough drama. I did not want any more drama here.

“Max.”

“Natalia, why do you look so exhausted?” he asked, sitting back in his chair.

I tried to take a deep breath to calm myself.

“Though you said those to cheer up my mind, thanks.”

He raised his brow. “Do you think I was lying when I said that? No way. You used to look gorgeous when you were in your old pack. Now you look like soft beauty.”

I was surprised by how he discussed various types of beauty. Did all the healers. speak so sweetly like him?

“You are a good speaker.”

“I know.”

He chuckled. I smiled when I saw him smiling. There was a calmness in his face that relaxed me. I realized that whenever he was with me, I felt at ease. He made me feel like he could solve every problem in my life.

“So, what did you want to tal-

My phone rang, causing me to stop. I glanced at my phone and looked at the screen.

Max peeked at the screen, and his eyes turned dark, giving me the impression that he did not like that caller.

“Excuse me,” I told Max and received the call.

“Harold,” I said.

“Natalia, what am I hearing? Did you visit Alpha’s office today?”

I was confused. How did he know?

“How did

you

become aware of this? Don't tell me that my arrival at the company has made headlines." I said it with a laugh.

But my laughter vanished when I heard his reply.

"Yes, you are right. Check out the trending list. You and Alpha Adrian are now everywhere."

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Harold's words caused me to scowl. I glanced at Max, who looked calm.

"Okay, let me check it."

I hung up the phone and checked on the internet to know what Harold was talking about.

I was surprised to see that there were so many searches conducted under both my name and Adrian's name.

I went ahead and clicked on my name. My timeline was flooded with a large number of posts almost immediately.

"Alpha Adrian is cheating on his girlfriend with his ex-wife?" I muttered with a confused tone.

I clicked a few more posts. The fact that people started talking about Adrian pulling me to his office and that some of the employees even claimed to have seen it was something that caught me off guard.

Why did they even bother to make a statement? Did they have no fear of losing their jobs?

People began to chastise me in their posts and comments about why I went to the company. It suddenly became a matter of their concern.

As I read the comments, I felt a growing sense of rage and clenched my jaw.

“Alpha did not want to cheat. I bet that woman did something to seduce him.”

“I am curious about how Lynda is handling everything at this moment. She must be heartbroken.”

“Alpha should not cheat on her. She is such a sweet and nice girl.”

My eyes were glued to the comments as I scrolled through them and mumbled,

“Sweet and nice, my foot!”

I was so occupied reading the posts and comments that I forgot Max Harrison was sitting in front of me, fixing his gaze at me.

“Are you okay?”

My eyes paused on the screen. I slowly lifted my head and looked at him.

I put the phone on the table and cleared my throat. “Yeah.”

The waitress brought the coffee to our table and placed it in front of me.

“Your latte,” she said, giving a smile before leaving.

I was not in the right mind to smile back. Even though I was looking at the coffee mug, my mind was still on the things that I had seen on the internet.

“You came here after seeing the news, didn’t you?” I asked Max and then focused my attention on him.

Instead of looking at me, he turned his gaze to the coffee he was drinking. He took a sip and gave me a nod.

“You are right.”

After that, I did not utter a single word and started drinking my coffee. I was at a loss for words.

Right then, all I needed to do was call Adrian and scold him. How could he be so careless? What kind of employees did he have who dared to break news outside?

I felt a touch of a hand on mine. When I looked over, I noticed that Max had placed his hand on my hand. I gazed at him.

“Natalia, relax.”

I let out a sigh. "Everything is becoming so exhausting for me. I even said this to that man, too. But he hates me so much that he is going to make my life hell."

He moved his hand and said,

"There are rumors going around that Alpha Adrian is pursuing you. Is that true?"

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"What?"

I was on the verge of screaming, but I managed to keep my voice down.

I shook my head in disbelief.

"People are crazy. They think whatever they want to."

Max looked at me as though he were studying my facial expressions.

Like a sky full of clouds, his eyes started to become cloudy. His calm demeanor changed into an angry one.

"Max, do you think that too?"

"No," he answered right away.

"Exactly. Why can't others understand that?"

He did not respond, instead directing his gaze to my coffee. I also drank my coffee without overthinking the situation.

There was a deep silence between us, which I did not want to break.

When he was done drinking coffee, he broke the silence by saying,

"You will not be able to live a peaceful life until you move to a different pack that is far away from him."

I lowered my head and muttered, "I know, but I could not just leave my family here. They would not get any place if all of us left the pack together."

Max thought for a moment, then said,

“It is possible if your brother wakes up.”

“How?” I asked.

“He can request help by sending a notice to my head Alpha. My Alpha is not that bad. I think he will pull something together.”

Though Adrian was the biggest problem for me right now, I did not want to go to any unknown pack. I felt that we were fine in the Crystal Blood Pack. Here, I lived for twenty years of my life.

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“I think I should wait for my brother. I hope he will make the best decision for us.”

Max agreed with me. “By the way, I found the cure for the poison.”

I was shocked. “Do you really...”

I could not believe that Max had already found the cure. It was a sign that my brother would be fine very soon.

“Yeah. I found the cure. Last night, when I saw your brother, I understood which poison it was.”

The hope that I had almost completely lost in some part of my life emerged once more in my heart. I held Max’s hand and asked,

“I’m so grateful to you, Max. You are truly a savior of life, just as I had imagined you to be.”

His

gaze shifted to my hand, which was holding his hand at the time. I lowered my gaze and glanced at it as well.

I was about to remove my hand from his, but he placed his other hand on mine and said,

“The healing process for your brother will only take a few months.”

My eyes lightened up. I bit my lower lip as my eyes began to teary. I blinked my eyes to prevent my tears from falling.

“Do you want me to treat him?”

After wiping the corners of my eyes, I smiled for a moment and nodded my head in agreement.

“I have a condition.”

When I heard him, my smile froze. “C–Condition?”

He removed his hand from mine and replied,

“Be my girlfriend, Natalia.”

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“WHAT?”

This time, I could not control myself. I got up from the chair. All the people around us in the coffee shop looked at me.

But my attention was on Max, He was calm, as if he knew I would react like this.

“Max, I—I don’t know what’s wrong with you.”

“Everything is fine with me.”

“Do you even know what you are saying?”

“Yes, I do.”

I shook my head in disbelief. “I can’t.”

After saying that, I turned around only to find that the others, including Liana, as well as the customers, were staring at me.

I took off my apron and walked over to the counter.

“I am going outside for some time. I will work extra hours at night.”

After placing the apron on the counter, I exited the coffee shop.

The moment I stepped out of the store, I started walking. I was completely clueless about where to go.

Tears enveloped my eyes once again.

How could anyone possibly ask me to be his girlfriend?

I was a divorced woman. I had children. If my children were here with me, I would have given it some thought because I was required to give them a father's name.

But now, they were with their father.

My life was a living hell. I could not live my life like an ordinary woman. There is no way that anyone could like me. I had no right to destroy anyone's life, either.

At the time, the stream of thoughts that were going through my head was interrupted by the sound of a horn.

My steps halted as I turned to my side.

I saw Max's car. The window by the driver's seat rolled down. Max's face appeared from within the car.

"Natalia, listen to me."

I shook my head. "No, I can't. Didn't I tell you? I can't."

I started to walk again. From behind, I could hear the sound of the door closing. But it could not stop me from moving forward.

After a few seconds, a pair of hands wrapped around my wrist made me turn around.

I looked at Max, whose expression had changed.

"Why can't you understand? You need to move on. You have a life, too."

I yanked my hand away from him. "So you came here to show me sympathy by helping me move on with my life?"

My voice and words were both sarcastic.

"No. I didn't mean that," he replied.

"Then what do you mean? Why did you even ask that of me? Why would you want a woman who has been divorced and who has already given birth to two children? You are a young man, an eligible bachelor that every girl wishes to be with. How can you ask me to be your girlfriend?"

He stared at me without replying. My words left him speechless. That was because I told the truth.

“Max, you should not say such thin-”

“I like you, Natalia.”

His interruption made me mad at him. “Like? How can you grow to like someone after only two days?”

He released his grip on my hand and responded,

“I liked you the day I went to your pack for the very first time. In fact, I agreed to give your pack my cure because it was you who wanted it. When we met at the club in your pack, I was waiting for you there. I was aware that you would show up there. My intention was to simply meet you, which is why I went to your pack.”

My lips trembled. “W–What?”

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He heaved a sigh of defeat, as if he were unable to conceal his feelings any longer.

“Natalia, I have had feelings for you for a long time.”

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