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

# Alpha 41

Alpha 41

I did not refuse Doctor Harold's request since I also wanted to talk to him about Uncle Lucas's

health.

I nodded my head in agreement with him.

"We have a cafeteria for all of the medical professionals working in the hospital. Is it okay if we go there?" he asked me.

"Yeah, sure."

Both of us headed in the direction of the cafeteria. On the left side of the lobby area, there was indeed a captivating cafeteria.

The place was kept in a very clean and comfortable manner. Following our walk into the cafeteria, people who were dressed in white coats cast a glance

Regarding Doctor Harold, they showed their respect by giving him a slight nod of the head. As he made his way to the last table on the window side, he

'Have a seat," he said as he pulled a chair out for me to sit in.

"Thank you."

When I sat down, he moved to the chair that was facing me, which was the opposite chair.

After placing the bouquet on the table, he called the waiter. The waiter came and stood beside our table.

"Doctor Harold," the waiter greeted him and glanced at me.

I felt awkward since people started to glance at me. I began to think that it was a really bad decision to come here to have lunch. It would have been better if we had gone outside.

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"Please order something that you like," Doctor Harold toward me, which had been placed on the table.

The fact that I did not eat breakfast today caused me to feel hungry. Holding the menu card in my hand, I placed an order for myself. Then, I handed the many back to Doctor Harold. He ordered something for him. After taking our order, the waiter left our table.

"So? How did you manage to stay alive? Without a doubt, it is a miracle." Doctor Harold said.

1 looked at my hands, which were resting on the table. I turned my head to the window, which was located in a spot where I could see the outside of the hospital. Cars were crossing the roads.

After collecting my words, I replied to him,

"It was difficult to cross the border. But fate was on the side of my children. It saved my babies

and me.'

"

"How are they?"

I turned my attention to him. "They are doing well and in good health. Thank you, Doctor Harold, for keeping my secret."

"Call me Harold since you have already thought of me as a close friend."

According to my understanding, the receptionist might have repeated to him what I had said to her.

I gave him a small smile. "Indeed. If I can call you my friend, it won't be wrong, Harold."

"I have watched those posts."

"Posts?" I asked with a confused look.

"The statement of the beta of the Blue Blood Pack and then your post about Lynda and Alpha Adrian."

"Oh."

"Everyone thought you were dead. But after watching your pictures with Alpha, I learned that you are now living in the Blue Blood Pack."

"Yeah. That pack is my home now."

"Just how are you managing to make a living there? What about your children? How are your raising them? If you feel any difficulties, you can ask for help anytime."

"Thanks, Harold, for your thoughtfulness and assistance. But I am really happy there. My babies are growing up really well. Do you want to see their pict

"Of course," he responded with a delighted grin.

I pulled out my phone from my bag. I was stunned when I saw so many missed calls from my brother and Beta Eric.

Harold took a brief glance at the screen of my phone and asked,

"Was he telling the truth in the statement?"

I raised my head to look at him. This man really helped me a lot. So, I did not want to lie to him. I shook my head in response.

He raised his brows. "Really?"

"Yeah."

"Then why didn't you clear the things to the public?"

I shrugged my shoulders and replied, "I don't need to. I don't care what this pack's members think about me."

He stared at me for a while, as if thinking about something.

After that, I went to the gallery on my phone and showed Harold some pictures of my

children. I showed him how they looked when they were born.

"They look like their father," Harold mumbled.

I looked away from him and took back my phone. As I lowered my head, I bit the bottom of my lip tightly.

Honestly, I was at a loss for words. My parents also said the same.

I was fortunate that Adrian could not recognize the resemblance between him and them.

I was thinking about how they met him. They could not forget him. One of them wanted to meet him again; another one did not like him at all.

I was occupied with my thoughts when I heard Harold.

"Do you know that Adrian knows about them?"

I looked at him and replied, "They met him at the airport when I was heading back from the council event."

I frowned at him and asked, "But how do you know about it?"

He turned to the window and sighed.

"He came to me a few days ago and asked me if you were pregnant when he left you in the hospital five years ago."

My heart skipped a beat as I couldn't help but worry about what would happen if Adrian found out the truth.

"What did you say?" I asked with hope.

"I wanted to lie. He was already aware of the dates on which your children were born."

Upon hearing him, I felt a tightening of my heart on the inside.

"D–Did yo-"

"I told him that I

not check on you that day," he said, turning his head to me, then adding,

"Don't worry. I have removed all of the records of your pregnancy that were contained within the hospital documents. He will never get to know that he is

I let out a shaky breath. I could not say anything for a while but only stared at the man before me. I knew Adrian very well. He might have warned him to

There was a silence between us.

After some time, I placed my hand over his, which was resting on the table.

"Thank you so much, Harold."

Harold smiled at me, but when he lifted his gaze to look behind me, his smile faded.

His eyes widened in surprise as he let out,

# Alpha 42

Alpha 42

I turned my head immediately. There he was, the Alpha Adrian, standing a little distance from

my chair.

Other doctors recognized him and stood up to bow to him.

Adrian's hands were tucked into the pockets of his pants. Although his face was indifferent, his eyes were fixed on something.

I followed his gaze and turned to see where he was looking.

His eyes were fixed on my hand, which was over Harold's hand. I slowly removed my hand and rolled my eyes.

1 once again shifted my attention to Adrian. Now he was looking at the bouquet of white roses!

I assumed he had spotted the bouquet either while he was entering or exiting his father's cabin this morning.

I ignored his presence and did not care to look at him again.

I came here for just one day. But how come I meet him twice a day?

Harold looked away from Adrian and moved his chair to stand up.

During the moment when he was ready to stand up to bow to him, Adrian walked to him and pushed him on the shoulder with his hand lightly to sit him d

"Doctor Harold, no need to stand up," Adrian stated in a tone that was calm and collected.

I could see Harold turned nervous under his dominant aura. Even though Adrian did not allow him to stand up, he nonetheless bowed his head slightly while he was sitting in his chair.

Adrian switched his attention to the other doctors, who were still bowing their heads. With a gesture of his hand, he indicated for them to take a seat. The Taking a quick glance, I noticed that Adrian's hand was still resting on Harold's shoulder.

I thanked my fate once more for saving me. If we had not been silent after discussing my children and Adrian had listened to our conversation, he would

Two dishes and cutlery appeared at the table as the waiter came to place them.

"Oh, you two are having meals," Adrian said as he removed his hand from Harold's shoulder.

"Alpha, please have a seat," Harold said to him politely.

Though I did not want Adrian to sit at the same table where I was sitting, I could not stop Harold. It was his duty. Adrian was his alpha.

"If you are insisting..." Adrian muttered and sat down next to me.

I became so angry that I clenched my

my fists.

What a shameless man he was!

It was not even insisting. Harold wanted to show respect, so he simply just asked him.

did he have to sit with us? In fact, he could have taken a seat next to Harold. There was empty chair beside him.

"Alpha, you are here at this time?" Harold asked him after calming himself. He also felt frightened that Adrian had almost learned about his lies.

But he tried to calm his composer since Adrian did not listen to anything.

"Why? You were not expecting me here at this hour?" Adrian asked with a mocking tone.

"It's not like that, Alpha."

"Perhaps I interrupted your date," Adrian muttered and turned his head toward me.

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Hearing him, I looked at him with a frown. His eyes were digging at me, revealing a level of resentment that I could not identify.

"You are misunderstanding us. We were discussing your father's health. Natalia agreed to help him." Harold tried to explain.

Adrian raised an eyebrow while keeping his eyes on me. "Oh, really? How?"

I averted my gaze from him. I started to feel awkward.

My wolf was going absolutely insane from his scent. I took a deep breath and then closed my eyes.

"Nancy."

1 attempted to communicate with my wolf in my mind.

"He is right next to us! Our mate is with us!" My wolf jumped inside.

"He is not a good man. Stop feeling something for him," I warned my wolf.

"He is our mate. There is no way you can deny the truth."

-I shut her inside and rubbed my forehead. I could not let my wolf take over me. This man did not deserve us.

During the time that I was preoccupied with my wolf, Harold had already provided Adrian with any and all information regarding his father's health report.

"Didn't you say only Max Harrison has the cure? Adrian asked Harold.

"Yeah, but Natalia said th-"

"How can I trust her with my father's health?"

I turned my attention to Adrian. I shook my head in disbelief.

The reason I came all the way here was to pay a visit to his father, and he was asking how he could possibly trust me with his father's health?

"Who needs your trust? Your mom trusts me. I believe your dad also does." I retorted.

Adrian ignored my question and asked Harold,

"How long will the procedure run? When will you give him the cure?"

After giving the matter some thought for a while, Harold finally responded,

"We need to observe Mr. Lucas for a week. We are going to have to give him a prescription for some medication. In order for him to be able to withstand

"Okay," was the only response that Adrian gave in response.

At that time, Harold's phone started to ring. He received the call. Suddenly, a frown appeared. on his face, and he stood up straight immediately.

He hung up the call and bowed to Adrian.

"There's an emergency. I need to leave now."

Adrian gave him a nod. Harold turned his gaze at me.

"Take care, Natalia."

I glanced at his untouched food. "You didn't eat anything."

"I will tell the waiter to pack my food and deliver it to my chamber."

I nodded at him. He grabbed the bouquet. After glancing at Adrian for the last time, he left the

cafeteria.

Being seated with Adrian caused me to lose my appetite. Just as I thought about standing

leave, I heard his voice again.

"Not bad, woman. Two-timing, huh?"

#### Alpha 43

Alpha 43

"Excuse me?"

I was shocked by his remarks. How could he say that to me?

"Stop acting as if you are innocent. Does the person you are claiming to be your fiance know what you are doing here? Do you have the intention of dest

I laughed at him like a mad woman. This man was getting on my nerves!

"A man who cheated on his wife and stayed with his mistress during their marriage will give me loyal advice now?"

He scoffed at me. His smirk was devilish. His aura was cold and deadly at the same time.

"If I did that, then what did you do? What about your bastard children?"

My eyes widened when I heard his words. He once again brought my children into Conversation.

"How dare you talk about my children?" I asked with a stern look.

As a result of my inability to control myself, my voice was a little bit loud. Adrian turned his head and looked around at the other people in the cafeteria.

They stood up and began to leave. When I was about to stand up, Adrian grabbed my hand and

held it under the table.

"Where are you escaping? After insulting me in front of my pack doctors, now you want to run away in fear?" He questioned me, his eyes flashing red, which caused me to feel a tremor deep.

within.

"Leave my hand."

"Don't you

the strength to remove it by yourself?"

I struggled to free myself from his grasp. But he was so powerful that I could not set my hand free.

"WHAT DO YOU WANT, ADRIAN?" I yelled at him.

It turned out to be a good thing that the cafeteria was already empty. Otherwise, this man would make a scene in front of others.

For some reason, his grip loosened. I did not know my yell would affect him this much.

It was not possible that he was afraid of my yelling or something. Then why did he leave my hand so suddenly?

After getting to his feet, he proceeded to walk to the chair where Harold had been sitting earlier.

stood up and turned around to leave.

"Did I permit you to leave?"

did not pay attention to what the man had to say and continued proceeding towards the exit.

"Don't forget that you are in my pack right now. My hands are not tied to punish you in any

His warning stopped me in my tracks.

"I will cage you in the dungeon, and no other Alpha or Beta will be able to rescue you from there," he alerted me.

If it weren't for Alpha Lucas, I would never have bothered to enter this pack in the first place.

After all this time, this man still had the arrogance to blackmail me!

Should I call my brother? But it would only create arguments between two packs.

With a clenched jaw, I turned around to look at him.

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"What do you want?" I asked with an angry tone.

He pointed to the chair I was sitting in and said,

'Sit here."

I stomped my foot on the floor and walked to the table again.

sat on the chair. "Now what?"

He pushed the plate of food toward me.

"Eat."

Jfrowned at him. "What?"

"told you to consume all of your meal. Or are you interested in wasting food?"

"Do you really think I have any appetite after watching your face?"

His eyes turned back to black. His wolf appeared to be on the verge of taking possession of kw, but he managed to keep it under control.

Without uttering a single word, he simply gazed at me.

1 felt grumbling in my stomach.

To be honest, I was starving, but not to the extent that I was forced to listen to this man.

I had not forgotten how I ran into the forest with an empty stomach.

Even as I stared at him, my mind kept going back to the day that I had left his pack. I could not forget the suffering and pain that I had to feel when I was

'Didn't he say that he did not care if I died when my father tried to contact him? Now he was telling me to have my food?' 1 thought.

Tears flickered in my eyes. 1 tightened my fists to control my tears.

'Please, please. "Demonstrating my tears to this man is the last thing I wish to do." I said to myself.

He was looking at me. As if he wanted to watch my tears roll down my cheeks, he did not even blink to break eye contact with me. He appeared to be int

'Why? Why is he affecting me so much? No, no. In front of him, I can't afford to show weakness.' I kept reminding myself.

I was the one who broke eye contact. I lowered my head and blinked my tears away, then took a deep breath.

I thought he would allow me to leave if I finished eating. I decided to leave the pack after meeting Uncle Lucas and Auntie Grace.

So I reached for the spoon and started to eat quietly.

The whole cafeteria was silent.

THE!

I heard the sound of something. Upon a quick peek, I noticed that Adrian had lit a cigarette and

started smoking.

What did he want to do?

I chose to ignore him and continue eating.

As I chewed my food in a furious manner, I said to myself,

'Why would I waste my time on him? I didn't listen to him. I am eating my food because I am hungry.

After finishing my meal, I grabbed a glass of water. I showed Adrian that I was ignoring hist presence completely.

However, as I just started drinking water, he asked,

"Who is the father of your children?"

### Alpha 44

Alpha 44

Hearing his question, water spilled out of my mouth. As I coughed, I patted my head out of

frustration.

"What's the matter? The question didn't suit you?"

Because of his icy tone, I coughed even more. During my coughing, my eyes turned teary.

By gulping down the entire glass of water, I attempted to soothe the discomfort in my

My gaze was directed at Adrian as I slammed the glass down firmly on the table.

Should I kill this man? Should I take my revenge on him? Would it make me feel better?

Because this man did not deserve anything.

throat.

His power and position only made him more arrogant. Should I kill this man right here and put an end to the fear that is within the hearts of this pack's m

He puffed on the smoke while looking at me.

His dark glare was indicating to me that the instant I took anyone's name, he would make another terrible statement for me.

"You don't have to think about their father. Because you are not the one." I said and stood up.

I could see a fire burning within his eyes as if he were trying to keep his temper in check.

"I came here for your dad. I will return to my pack tonight." I reminded him.

"If my parents really knew what their so-called favorite ex-daughter-in-law had done during those two years, they would have despised you."

I laughed when I heard him.

"Alpha Adrian, you need to get over me. I am no longer your wife. You should forget about your past, in which you married me and your life was ruined. T

Lynda."

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My tone was full of mockery. However, I knew it would not affect him. Because it was what he would do in the future.

About the rejection ceremony you want to hold, I don't want to be a part of it," I told him.

I grabbed my phone from the table and turned around to leave.

Suddenly, my phone began to ring. It was Eric who was calling me.

I received the call and headed to the door.

"Eric,"

This time, Adrian did not attempt to prevent me from going. The weight of my heart was heavy as I made my way out of the cafeteria.

"Are you okay?" Eric asked.

"Yeah."

"I was wondering why you weren't picking up our calls. Did Adrian do something again?"

Upon entering the lobby area, I proceeded to take a seat on one of the couches. I rubbed my forehead. I was tired of Alpha Adrian.

"No, Eric. You know that I often fail to remember to turn off the silent mode."

"Don't make us worry. Turn it off right now."

"Okay."

I moved my phone away from my ear and turned off the silent mode on it.

"Done."

"Good girl."

I giggled at his compliment. "Eric, what are my babies doing?"

"They are having fun with their grandparents."

"That's a relief."

"No, that's not. They want you to come back here soon. When will you return, Natalia?"

After a little pause, I pondered. As my eyes traveled over the lobby area, they eventually landed on Adrian, who was standing in the opposite section. He

"What the hell! Is he a stalker or what?" I muttered under

my breath.

Eric's voice reached my ears. "Who is stalking you?"

"A random guy," I mumbled, looking away from Adrian.

"Should I come to teach him a lesson?"

"No way, buddy. I am enough to give him a slap."

Eric laughed when he heard me. He asked, "Remember when a doctor used to like you and stalk you in your college days?"

I rolled my eyes and replied, "And you and Jason beat him like hell. I mean, bro, come on. He

did not even disturb me, but you two are overprotective wolves."

We both laughed as we reflected on the old days at the same moment. We had spent five years together. We had so many memories with my family. Eri

"Brother called me. I could not receive it. Should I call him back?" I asked him, thinking that Jason would scold me.

"Don't call him. I'll inform him that you are leaving that pack today."

"Thanks for saving me again and again."

After talking with Eric, I stood up. I realized that had been talking to him for a while.

I turned to the other side and noticed that Adrian was not there. I felt relieved and went to the

elevator.

I went to the top floor to meet Uncle Lucas again. I noticed that he was receiving an IV drop when I arrived at his cabin.

Auntie Grace noticed me and said,

"A few minutes ago, Harold came to explain to us about his medication."

"Oh."

"He said he would discharge Lucas for a week."

"That's good."

The attention of Uncle Lucas, who was staring at the ceiling, was drawn to me.

"Uncle, how are you feeling right now?" I asked as I walked to him.

The fact that the doctors were releasing him indicates that I was free to go back to my pack..

Uncle Lucas turned his head toward me and lifted his hand. With a smile on my face, I took his

hand.

"You'll be alright very soon. I promise you." I gave him my word.

I could feel his hand shaking. He asked with a broken voice,

"Can I request something from you, my child?"

I nodded my head immediately. "Yeah, sure. Anything Uncle."

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He gave his wife a brief glance before turning his attention back to me and saying, "Stay here with us for a week."

I was stunned by his request. I wanted to refuse him.

I felt Auntie Grace's hand on my shoulder.

"Listen to your uncle. Stay with us for a week. He will feel good. He is feeling regret for how Adrian behaved with you all those years. So now he is requesting that you remain with us for a time so that we can express our gratitude to you. You are even helping him manage the cure."

I looked at both of them. I had problems with Adrian, not with his parents.

Although I wanted to leave right then, I could not refuse their request.

"Okay, I will stay with you for a week."

It was evening, and I was leaving the hospital through the gate. My driver came out of the car and opened the back door for me as soon as he spotted m

I got inside and sat there in complete silence.

My driver got inside the vehicle and was going to start it, but I stopped him before he could do

1. SO.

# Alpha 45

Alpha 45

"Wait."

I knew he would be driving in the direction of the Blue Blood Pack, but I was not going back tonight.

The fact that I agreed with Uncle Lucas did not change the fact that I was aware that it would be the worst week that I would remember for a very long tim

In light of the fact that Adrian did not allow me to take a single breath of relaxation for an entire day, remaining in his pack for a week was essentially giving him the opportunity to insult me even further.

'Why am I so emotional? Shit! I can't even say no to them.' I told myself.

"Miss? What happened?" After turning his head to look at me, the driver inquired.

"Go to a hotel."

He shook his head, and his eyes widened in surprise.

"Alpha Jason will kill me." It was in a trembling voice that he added, "I can't let you stay in this pack for another day."

"I'm going to have a conversation with him. Don't worry. I plan to stay here for a week."

The driver had no choice but to listen to me. When he started the car, he set the map to take him to a hotel that was rated five stars.

I was looking outside the window. Feeling the cold breeze, I felt it tickling inside my nose.

I stared at my lap for a while. I decided to call Jason so many times, but I could not dare dial his number.

If he found out that I had chosen to remain in this location, he would get enraged with me.

I knew Eric would not support me in my decision either.

So lastly, I dialed my father's number. He was the one in my family who always spoiled me. I believed he could not say no to me.

"Dad." The moment he received the call, I spoke out.

Natalia, have you departed from there yet?"

I was initially taken aback by his question. "No, dad," I quietly muttered.

"Oh, then don't leave that pack today. Depart tomorrow."

It took me by surprise. "Why, Dad?"

"That pack is really dangerous. Therefore, I do not want you to get into difficulty at night."

"Dad, there is something I want to tell you." I mumbled it in a low voice.

As if he understood something was wrong, he asked, "What happened, Natalia? Is everything okay, my dear?"

I took a deep breath. Rather than beating around the bush, I ought to come clean with him. about the situation.

"Dad, everything is okay. But I have to stay here for a week."

There was complete silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds.

"Dad?"

"Why? Have you changed your mind about him after meeting him again?"

I was startled after hearing him. He had the misconception that I had become emotional after meeting Adrian, but this was not the case. Simply put, I ha

"What? No, dad. It's not about Adrian. I don't even like to see his face. It's about his dad. He needs a cure, and I think I can help him."

"Natalia, you don't have to do so many things for his family. He doesn't deserve it."

"Dad, please. Try to understand me. Alpha Lucas always adored me like his daughter. Despite the fact that I was his gamma's adopted daughter and that I had always received neglect, he never failed to treat me with respect. How can I possibly refuse to give him what he seeks w

I tried to explain to my father. When I was an orphan and my adopted parents used to mistreat me, Alpha Lucas was the one who saw potential in me. H

"He wants the cure from you?" my father asked.

He misunderstood by thinking that Alpha Lucas was greedy. Without delay, I responded to him by saying,

"No, Dad. I want to help him myself. According to the physicians, the remedy would be injected into his body after a week; therefore, he just wants me to

I prayed in my head that he would allow me to stay there. If he agreed, he would manage Jason, too.

"Dad, please."

"Natalia, you are an adult woman. You have the full right to do whatever you think is good for you. If you want to stay there for some time, I won't stop you."

When he said those things, I realized that he was trying to convey that he was unhappy with the decision that I had made. But because I was the one wh

I let out a sigh. "Thank you so much, Dad."

"But what about Aria and Noah? They never stayed away from you for such a long time. Would you like me to send them to you?"

"No, dad. They should stay away from this pack I will be in touch with them every day. They won't cause you any trouble."

"They are our babies. They never troubled us anyway."

I was able to relax after having a conversation with my father..

I could only wish that this entire week would be over as quickly as possible. It was my hope that Adrian would not do anything to make my life more diffic

# Alpha 46

Alpha 46

The car stopped in the parking lot of a five-star hotel. During my attempt to get out of the car, the driver opened the door for me to assist me.

I thanked him and instructed him to make a reservation for a room for himself at the hotel. In order to alleviate his concerns, I assured him that I would b

The driver gave me a nod. While I was looking around, I entered the hotel.

When it came to the hotel business, the Crystal Blood Pack was doing exceptionally well. These types of five– star hotels were available in this pack. It seemed as though a great number of Alphas came here to release their pleasure.

People around me glanced at me when I made my way to the lobby area.

I proceeded to the reception area and asked about the rental of a

room.

"Miss, what kind of room do you find most comfortable? A view of the forest? Side of the swimming pool? View from the rooftop

or-"1

When the receptionist was speaking, I interrupted her by saying, "Any room would be fine. Just give me a room with full privacy. I don't want any man to

The receptionist looked stunned by my remarks. While she was checking the computer, she gave me a nod of her head. She asked me for my information while she typed some

I gave her my phone number as well as my fingerprint. After she had finished everything, she gave me the key to my room.

I grabbed the key and headed for the room.

After arriving in the room, I went to take a bath.

I allowed myself some time to relax in the bathtub. During the time that I was submerged in the water, I closed my eyes and positioned my head in the co

Suddenly, Adrian's face appeared in my mind. Today, when he asked me questions about my children, I was scared that he would find out about them ve

The ringtone of my phone prompted me to open my eyes.

I remembered that I had turned off silent mode when Eric told me to do that.

I tried to get out of the water.

My right hand accidentally brushed across the corner of the bathtub as I was in a hurry.

After giving my hand a little rub, I cautiously stood up.

I looked at my right arm. It was the hand that never let me forget Adrian Miller.

I looked away from my hand and wrapped a towel around my body.

While wiping my hair, I emerged from the bathroom. I noticed that my phone was starting to ring once more.

In a hurry, I went to pick up the phone. When I took a quick look at the screen, I saw that Jason was the one who was calling me

continually.

I understood that my father might talk to him about me.

I received the call and brought the phone in close to my ear.

"How can you agree on something so foolish?" My brother's loud voice echoed throughout the whole room, though it was not on the loudspeaker.

"Brother."

"What brother? You didn't even give Alpha Lucas a moment of consideration before you gave in to his demands. It is impossible for me to allow you to st

"Brother, please. I talked to Dad. He understood me."

"This is something that you always do. Every time you have to do something that is against my will, you go to Dad to convince him to do it before the situ

"Brother, please don't get angry."

When Jason heard me, he took a few deep breaths.

It was his responsibility, as a brother, to look out for me. Adrian had hurt me before, so he did not want him to harm his sister again.

"I'm coming to that pack to bring you back with me. They don't deserve your help."

"Brother, please don't do this. I don't want our packs to become adversaries with one another. It would only result in the growth of new problems. I didn't

to this pack, it will just cause us all to be troubled."

I did everything in my power to persuade him. I knew my brother. If he decided to come here, he would try to kill Adrian

for sure.

"Natalia, if you want that, I won't get involved in your situation. But I want you to know that I am not pleased with the choice you made."

Saying that, Jason cut the call, demonstrating that he was upset with me.

I removed my phone from my ear and stared at the screen for a while.

"Brother, I'm sorry for hurting you." I muttered.

I wanted to call my children. I could not talk to them the whole day.

I was about to dial Butler William's number when I heard someone knocking on the door.

I took a brief pause and gazed at the door.

'Must be room service.' I thought.

I went to the bathroom and quickly changed into the clothing that I had been wearing throughout the entire day. Next, I went to the door and opened it.

I was surprised to find a young man standing outside.

"Yes?" I asked.

He did not have the appearance of, like, a waiter or something.

"Ms. Natalia, Alpha Lucas sent me. I'm Julian Campbell, the

delta of this pack."

"Hello, Delta Julian. May I know why you came here and how you were able to locate the number of my room?"

"We are Alpha's officials," he responded with a little chuckle before continuing. "There is nothing that anyone can keep from us."

"Where is the privacy?" I asked with disbelief.

"Because anyone is capable of committing a crime, the head Alpha has the ability to invade the privacy of anyone. Anyone can be a suspect, you know."

I rolled my eyes. Adrian's officials were just like him!

"But you just said Uncle Lucas sent you, not your head Alpha."

"Yeah, but I am an official wolf of my head Alpha. So, finding your room number was not a big deal to me."

"So, Delta Julian, how can I help you?"

After giving me a friendly smile, he responded by saying,

"Alpha Lucas wants you to stay in the pack house."

### Alpha 47

Alpha 47

"What?"

I was stunned by hearing him.

He answered, "Yeah, that's what he wants."

I gave him a headshake. "I can't go there."

After glancing inside the hotel room, he remarked, "What makes a hotel room so good? You know how luxurious our pack house is already."

I arched an eyebrow. Realizing that he was hinting that I was Adrian's ex-wife.

Naturally, every one of his officials was aware of their Alpha's personal life. In truth, everyone learned about it by following social media posts.

"Give Alpha Lucas a call. I would like to speak with him." I told

him.

Without any delay, he reached into the pocket of his pants and took out his phone.

He dialed Alpha Lucas's number and handed his phone to me.

I took his phone and pressed it to my ear.

When the call came through to Alpha Lucas, I said,

"Uncle, I can't stay there."

"Natalia, why? Haven't we discussed it yet?" he inquired.

"But Uncle, how can I live in the pack house?"

"You are our guest. Give us a chance to warmly welcome you."

I let out a sigh. I was unsure about what action to take. I breathed deeply and closed my eyes.

"Okay, I am coming." I replied.

I returned the phone to Delta Julian. After a while of conversation, he remarked to Alpha Lucas,

"I am bringing her to the pack house then."

I went outside the hotel with Delta Julian after checking out.

I informed my driver over the phone that I was moving to the pack house. He asked if he would drop me there. I refused him by telling him that someone

Delta Julian opened the passenger door for me. I got inside the car. He went to the driver's seat and started the car.

Through the windshield, I watched the passing road while I sat there in silence..

Delta Julian was silent while driving.

Suddenly, something popped into my mind. I turned my head to him and asked,

"Does your Alpha stay in the pack house?"

Adrian and I were married for two years, but Adrian never went there until his father asked us to have a family dinner. We had a separate house. That wa

Maybe over the past few years, his preferences have evolved.

"No. He often resides in the apartment owned by his company."

I felt relieved. If he did not go there, then I would not have to face that man again.

It took us one hour to reach the pack house. When we entered the area, it started to remind me of the past times when I used to come here.

The car stopped in front of the entrance area, and Delta Julian got out of the car.

He came to open the door to assist me in getting out of the car.

As I got out of the car, I thanked him. He motioned me to the packing house.

As I got closer to the formidable pack house gate, my heart raced with a mixture of fear and excitement. Near the thick forest edge, the well– known building appeared to tell secrets from the past, each stone ringing with bittersweet memories.

It had not been an easy decision to come back here, even for a little while. Yet, the plea from Adrian's father, once my father–in - law, was something I could not ignore.

I pushed past the jumbled feelings that were on the verge of overpowering me, driven ahead by Adrian's father's health condition and the respect I still fe

The inside of the house seemed so warm as soon as I stepped inside; it was a far cry from the coldness of my fears.

Grace, Adrian's mother, noticed me and came over.

"Thank you for coming to stay."

Her eyes were displaying a mix of happiness and sadness.

"We just arrived a while ago. Lucas is in his room. Have you had

your dinner yet? Let's have dinner together," she said to me.

"Okay."

She called a maid to show me my room. The maid's expression changed when she saw me, indicating that she recognized me.

The maid led the way upstairs, and I followed. She came to a halt next to a room and unlocked the door.

"The old mistress instructed us to get this room ready for you."

I entered the room and felt amazed by the decoration.

I took in the soft, muted colors on the walls, which gave off a soothing glow that appeared to encompass the room. The faint aroma of lavender soothed

feet.

"Nice room," I told her.

"We have arranged some clothes in the closet for you. You can change."

I gave the large closet a quick check and nodded my head.

I have to admit, Auntie Grace was quite remarkable. She had organized everything for me in a matter of hours!

I shut the door after the maid left the room. I walked to the closet and reached for a long, relaxed cotton dress for tonight.

After changing my dress, I headed downstairs to have dinner. with Uncle Lucas and Auntie Grace.

The maids informed me that they were in the dining room. I joined them at the table.

They were so overjoyed that I decided to stay with them for some, days. I had no idea that even after all these years, they would still adore me so deeply

After dinner, we three sat on the couches in the living room. We discussed the current position of the Crystal Blood Pack.

How much had it changed in the past few years?

As nightfall enveloped the pack house, we were busy talking.

The sound of approaching footsteps suddenly echoed through the hallways.

"Alpha has returned to the pack house," a maid hurried to tell Uncle Lucas.

I looked over to the door.

Adrian had just stepped into the pack house when he seemed to sense something. A grimace came on his face as if any scent had gotten into his nose.

He directly looked at my side, and his brows slowly shot up, implying that he did not expect me here.

His sharp and penetrating gaze found mine in an instant, igniting a spark in my inner wolf.

I took a deep breath and looked away from him, showing him that I did not feel the mate bond anymore.

### Alpha 48

Alpha 48

The living room descended into an enveloping silence, the atmosphere dense with words that were not uttered and conflicts that had not been resolved.

'Didn't Delta Julian tell me that Adrian did not come to the pack house often? Then why is he here? I thought.

After what seemed like an eternity, Auntie Grace's voice broke the silence.

"Adrian."

Adrian moved up to the couches and sat down on one of them.

My attempt was to ignore him. During the time that I was listening to their conversation, I looked down at my lap.

"Did you come here to check on me? Because you don't usually come to the pack house. The only time we get to see your face is when there is a pack

"What do you mean? Would it be necessary for me to have a purpose to come to my pack house? Doesn't the pack house serve as the residence of the

I almost scoffed at him loudly, but I controlled myself. I did not understand why he was so arrogant! It did nothing but increase my hatred for him.

"Adrian, Natalia is kind enough to agree to help us in dealing

with the illness of your father. We asked her to stay with us for a week," his mother spoke out, her words carefully chosen. "We appreciated her willingne

Adrian raised an eyebrow. "Stay here?"

Now, I was absolutely convinced that he did not know anything about it. I decided that if he said anything to insult me again, I would return to the hotel ro

"You did not even think to ask for my permission and let a member of another pack stay in this pack house?" Adrian asked his parents.

I got to my feet and said to his parents,

"Uncle, Auntie, please forgive me. I can't stay here. Considering that the head Alpha does not want me to be here, then how can I stay?"

I smiled at them, but in my head, I was cursing Adrian.

"You will not go anywhere. You will stay here with us. It's not just his pack house," his father said to me. He assumed that Adrian would not agree with it.

"We requested her to stay here with us, Adrian. Your father is sick. Don't argue with him," his mother told him with a cold tone.

I glanced at her. She looked like the old Luna that I used to see five years ago.

Adrian shook his head. "Stop behaving as if I care about her staying here. My question was simply about how you arrived at a choice without consulting

Once they heard him his parents appeared to be at ease.

"She is my guest, one of my trusted people. My pack doesn't have any danger from her; that's why I didn't ask you about her stay." Uncle Lucas replied t

Auntie Grace stood up and held my hand. "Don't mind my son's nonsense. He is always like this. Who can know him better than you?"

I glanced at Adrian. He was sitting on the couch like a king. His eyes were fixed on his father. But he was listening to us.

"You are right, Auntie. I know him really well." I uttered it with bitterness in my heart.

He sneered after hearing me. He turned his head to look at me.

"Yeah, I am also aware of how she is. I really wish I could tell you both about it. But one of you is on the edge of losing himself; he can't take the heartbro

I was startled that he would tell them about my children. I did not want that. So, I attempted to escape from this situation.

"Uncle, Auntie, goodnight."

Saying that, I walked to the staircase. As soon as I reached the upper floor, I made my way straight to my room. I assumed that after meeting with his pa

As I entered my room, I let out a sigh and shut the door behind

1. me.

"Just one week," I told myself.

I went to sit on the bed and call my babies. The moment they received the video call, I waved at them.

Seeing them after the whole day, I felt emotional.

"My babies, what are you doing?" I asked them.

They were not talking to me, which made me worried.

"What happened? Don't you want to talk to your mom?"

Noah and Aria were both sitting on the bed. They looked upset. In response to my question, they shook their heads.

"Why?"

"Mom, you lied to us. You said you would return tomorrow. But Grandpa has told us that you will come back after a week," Noah stated with a gloomy face.

"Noah, my baby. Don't get mad at Mommy. She tried to return, but something came up.

"

I shifted my attention to Aria, who was holding a doll. Her eyes were focused on the doll, telling me that she did not want to see

1. me.

How could I tell them that I was with their father's parents? Their grandfather was sick, and I was trying to comfort him.

I felt guilty for keeping them apart from their grandparents. However, I could not lose them. Their father was a cruel man.

. I

could not take any risk by revealing their identity.

"Mom is saying sorry. Look at me."

I held my earlobes and asked for an apology from my kids. They almost cried just by looking at me.

"Just a few days. Lam going to return very soon. I promise." I gave them my word.

I talked to them for some time. I told them to go to sleep, and then I hung up the phone when I saw it was late at night.

I let out a yawn, and I felt sleepy. I was getting ready to lay on the bed. However, I felt thirsty.

There was not a single glass of water in the room when I looked around.

So I got up and left my room. I realized all the lights were off outside my room. When I came to the passageway, I noticed a few dim lights there.

I started to walk to the staircase when I saw a maid. I requested a glass of water, and she assured me that she would bring water to my room.

I thanked the maid and turned around to walk back to my room.

While heading to my room, I heard the sound of footsteps in the darkness. My steps halted.

Almost instantly, I spun around to look at it.

My eyes widened when I found a dark silhouette standing behind

1. me.

The sight of a pair of red eyes staring at me caused me to let out a gasp.

#### Alpha 49

Alpha 49

I knew those eyes really well. When his cologne touched my nostrils, I muttered angrily.

"Adrian."

Did he just want to startle me?

He was silently looking at me. I shook my head.

"I know it's your pack house. But stop following me."

I turned around and proceeded to my room. To my astonishment, Adrian did not communicate with me or engage in a debate with me. But I was able to hear his footsteps coming from behind me.

Unease began to creep into my body.

Thank goodness I was able to get near to my room. The door to my room was only partially open, which meant that light was traveling out of my room an

room.

As I hurriedly proceeded, I reached out and grabbed the doorknob.

In a relaxed manner, Adrian was making his way towards me, and I turned to face him.

I was able to see him very well now. The color of his eyes changed from red to black.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you following me?" I asked furiously.

He stopped in front of me. The expression on his face had

changed from one of indifference. There was an abundance of hostility there in it.

Shouldn't I be the one who behaved like this?

"Who is following you? Don't be so pretentious, woman. I was going to my room."

He lifted his chin to indicate that he was going to the room that was a few feet away from mine.

"Your room? But Head Alpha's bedroom is located downstairs."

Adrian walked past me and replied,

"I didn't want that room."

I stood there for a while as I watched him enter the room and shut the door loudly.

I flinched at the loud sound.

"So he was not following me? I just spoke gibberish!"

Taking a deep breath, I went into my room. From behind me, I was able to hear the maid's words!

"Miss."

I turned around and let her enter the room. She came with a jar of water and a glass. After she had finished placing them on the nightstand, she exited th

Immediately following the closing of the door, I drank some water. Laying down on the bed, I prayed that the week would be over as quickly as possible.

The following day, I woke up early as it was my habit to go to the

office in the morning.

Nevertheless, I was feeling lazy because I did not have to go anywhere at this point. I did not have any work in my hand. Should I spend the week preten

I went to take a shower. While wearing clothes, I felt that my body had not changed much after all these years. Otherwise, how was it that the designer w

I came out of the bathroom and looked at myself in the mirror. In the dress, I looked like a noble lady.

I went downstairs once I had finished drying my hair.

"Good morning," I greeted Uncle Lucas and Auntie Grace.

They smiled at me. It came to my attention that Auntie Grace was assisting Uncle Lucas in walking to the couch. I helped her while also holding the othe

After Uncle Lucas had sat down on the couch, he turned his head to look at me and then patted the spot next to him.

When I looked across to Auntie Grace, she gave me a slight nod of her head. I sat down next to my Uncle Lucas.

He reached out and placed his hand on my head. There was a slight tremor in his hand that I could feel.

"Every time I take a look at you, I get the feeling that you have the potential to watch over the family and to rule the pack with responsibility. You are a go lost you."

"Yeah, he is foolish," Auntie Grace said and sat next to me. I was sitting between them.

I kept my head down and listened to what they had to say. I was dead set on avoiding any discussion of the past at all costs. However, they had met me

express what he had been feeling to me with was obvious. They were not wrong in any way.

At that time, we all heard the sound of heels knocking on the floor. We turned to the entrance and found Lynda standing there. I frowned at her when my eyes fell on her.

There was no doubt that she was still beautiful. There was a slight shift in her sense of style. She used to wear simple clothes five years ago but now she

Lynda noticed that Uncle Lucas's hand was placed over my head and stared at it. Then, her gaze turned to Auntie Grace.

I felt that she was dissatisfied by the closeness I shared with Adrian's parents.

"Good morning," Lynda greeted them, ignoring me totally.

I felt disgusted by this woman. When I was married to Adrian, she came into our lives and grabbed him totally. In addition to this, she had repeatedly lied with someone else, I never paid attention to her presence because I did not want to provoke that person's anger.

"Morning, Lynda. How come you here?"

The sound of Auntie Grace's voice reached my ears and jolted me out of my recollections of the past.

I moved my head in the direction of Auntie Grace and observed

that her face was really chilly. It appeared as though she was not pleased with Lynda's arrival.

Was she behaving like that because she wanted to react strictly with her soon-to-be daughter-in-law? Or did she not like Lynda?

Lynda slowly approached Adrian's father, who looked indifferent by her presence.

"I came here to meet Uncle Lucas."

"I'm fine. You didn't have to," he replied.

Lyndå let out a chuckle and glanced at me, then replied to him,

"How am I supposed to not come? My father-in-law is sick. It's my duty to take care of you."

# Alpha 50

Alpha 50

1 looked at Lynda after hearing her. My eyes were filled with disgust for her.

What were her thoughts? Would her comments affect me?

I was not the Natalia who used to get bullied before. If I wanted to, I could teach her a lesson. But I was just a guest. I did not want to make any scenes with Alpha's sw make him feel like I was still eager for him.

"I think you forgot that. Adrian has not declared you the Luna of this pack," Uncle Lucas reminded her.

Lynda's facial expression altered in an instant. She was going say something but instead lowered her head and nodded.

"You are right, Uncle. Adrian has not declared me his Luna."

Auntie Grace looked away from her and said,

"Since he doesn't want to, don't force him. Maybe he is still confused about you."

Lynda raised her head. Tears streamed down her face. She seemed quite upset.

For once, I felt pity for her. Adrian was in a relationship with her for a very long time.

Why hadn't he accepted her as the Luna yet? Didn't he claim to love her?

"What's going on here?"

We heard a voice from behind us.

I turned my head and saw Adrian descending the stairs.

He approached Lynda and asked, "Why are you crying?"

Something crossed my mind. 'Did she spot him coming downstairs? Was it the reason she started crying so suddenly?' I thought.

Lynda wiped her tears and held Adrian's arm.

"Nothing, Adrian. Uncle was just talking about me."

Adrian's gaze shifted from her to his father. Then his eyes met mine.

They reminded me of last night. The way he was looking at me with red eyes last night was different from usual.

I averted my gaze from him, wondering if his wolf had taken. over him last night.

and

"Don't give us that attitude. We were speaking about you her. You have not declared her the Luna." Uncle Lucas spoke to him.

Adrian frowned at his father, but then he glanced at me and replied,

"Very soon."

Lynda's eyes widened. I observed her expression. The way she reacted demonstrated that she did not expect Adrian to say that.

Lynda gave Adrian a warm smile.

Lynda's driver dashed inside the pack house, carrying a bouquet and a fruit basket.

"Miss, sorry for being late. I forgot to take them out," the driver

said to Lynda.

"It's okay," she replied, and she grabbed them.

She approached Uncle Lucas and gave the bouquet to him.

"I heard you like flowers, so this is for you."

Then, she placed the fruit basket on the coffee table, close to the couches. "And fruits for your recovery."

Uncle Lucas did not say anything and held the bouquet quietly.

A few maids came to the living room and informed us that breakfast was ready on the table.

"Let's go have breakfast." Uncle Lucas said.

I held his arm and helped him stand up. Lynda wanted to help him, but he raised his hand to stop her.

"Adrian, Lynda, join us at the table," Auntie Grace told them.

While passing Adrian, I noticed him looking at me.

I ignored him and helped Uncle Lucas go to the dining room.

After sitting in the same seat I had yesterday night for supper, I looked across at Uncle Lucas, who was sitting opposite me with his wife.

"Can I check your prescription after breakfast?"

"Sure," he responded.

"Why do you want to check? You won't understand anything." I heard Lynda as she entered the dining room. Adrian was walking ahead of her.

To my surprise, he sat on my right side in the head chair.

I thought he would sit on the left side since, when I used to accompany him to family dinners, I always saw Uncle Lucas. sitting there. So, I had an assumption that he would sit there.

Lynda came to my seat and said,

"Why are you sitting here? It's my seat. Or you have forgotten that you are no longer Adrian's wife."

I parted my lips as I tried to find words to reply to her. I moved my chair back to stand up, but Adrian's voice stopped me.

"It's okay, Lynda. Sit on her next seat."

I turned to him with a stunned face. He did not look at me and

started to eat.

Lynda was shocked for a while. Auntie Grace looked at her. "Why are you still standing there? Take another seat. Natalia is our guest. She can sit anywh

"Y-Yes, Auntie." Lynda mumbled and sat beside me.

Auntie Grace began to serve breakfast to Uncle Lucas. When she was about to spread peanut butter on a piece of bread, I spoke

out,

"Auntie, don't give this to him. He is diagnosed with a nut allergy."

Everyone turned to me. Adrian raised his brows and asked,

"How do you know?"

I looked at him and replied, "I saw it on his medical reports."

"Why did you see any reports?"

"I wanted to check it."

Lynda laughed when she heard me. "How stupid! I heard you discontinued your education after marriage. How do you understand any medical reports?

Lynda made a series of offensive statements at me. Auntie Grace glared at her. So she lowered her head, showing that she was an obedient lady.

All of my thoughts about not talking about my past here. vanished in a second.

I turned to Lynda and felt that she was an evil woman.

'Let's expose you today,! I said in my head and smiled at her.

"You have so many things to talk about. Let's talk about my conversation with my father."

"What do you mean, Natalia?"

I could feel nervousness in her tone. I said to her in front of everyone,

"Don't act oversmart. I still have the message you sent to me.

## Alpha 51

Alpha 51

My accusation caused the atmosphere in the dining room to become thick with tension that was not being expressed verbally.

I had reached the end of my patience. I turned to Adrian's parents and spoke to them in a calm and collected manner, saying, "There is something that y to be."

The look of surprise that appeared in Lynda's eyes was fleeting, but she swiftly regained her composure. She turned to me with a smile that was so easy questioned,

"W–What are you talking about? What have I done to you?"

After taking my phone, which was sitting on the table in front of me, I scoffed at her and then proceeded to unlock it with my fingerprint.

When I was trying to find Lynda's message that she had sent me the day after the party, I heard Adrian's cold voice.

"Lynda, what is she talking about? What did you do?"

Gradually, I turned my head to look at him. The focus of his gaze was on Lynda. I was either overthinking the situation, or his look was a type of warning

It seemed as though Lynda was not happy with his inquiry.

"Adrian, are you believing this woman over me?"

The question that she asked caused a change in Adrian's expression. His gaze shifted on me. "Show me what you have against her."

I looked away from him and refocused on my phone.

"Found it!" I said and pressed on the message that Lynda had sent me.

Lynda's hand was tightly clasped beneath the table, and I caught a glimpse of it. Because I was seated close to her, I was the only one who could see it.

It was easy for me to sense her anxiety. I thought it was the right time to expose her.

Adrian grabbed my phone from me and looked at the screen, where he noticed the message. He then continued to stare at the

screen.

"Ad–Adrian, trust me." Lynda mumbled with a teary face.

"What's going on?" Uncle Lucas asked.

I revealed how Lynda had maliciously spread my private conversation with my foster father across social media, intending to tarnish my reputation.

As soon as Auntie Grace heard me, she opened her mouth slightly. In a fit of rage, Uncle Lucas gave Lynda a harsh look.

After looking at my phone for a moment, Adrian turned his attention to me. He asked me,

"Done blaming her?"

I was stunned by his question.

He placed my phone on the table and pushed it toward me.

He glared at me and said,

"I told you before. She has done nothing. Why are you targeting

Lynda? Can't you just live your own life and deal with your own problems alone?"

While he was berating me, I couldn't help but stare at him.

I had the feeling that I had traveled back in time, and he was reprimanding me for bullying Lynda, something I had never done.

How could I even think that he would listen to anything against his sweetheart? Of course, he would save her.

"Adrian, she showed you the proof," Uncle Lucas said to him.

He shook his head and replied, "Dad, that is not even Lynda's number. There is only written that it's from Lynda. But Lynda is innocent. She can not do a

Auntie Grace frowned and asked, "She can send it from another person's number too."

Right at that moment, Lynda started to cry. She was doing that to earn sympathy from Adrian.

"Natalia, I understand you are upset, but these accusations are baseless. Why would I do that? If I did, where did I get those

screenshots? Because only your father and you had the

screenshots. Are you accusing your father, too? What will he get from it?"

By deftly manipulating the story, Lynda gave the impression that I was attempting to disparage her out of envy and personal rivalry.

Adrian's parents exchanged confused glances. They were torn; my words carried weight, but Lynda's poised demeanor and her ability to rationalize her

ΕN

I was blaming my decision to stay here. If I had listened to my family, I would not have felt something like this again.

"Stop crying. People are jealous of you because you are with Alpha Adrian. Let them say whatever they want. They can't be in your position." Adrian spo

After making that statement, he proceeded to carry on eating his meal as if nothing had happened.

"Natalia, it's okay, my child. There must be some misunderstanding. Don't listen to anyone. Let's start eati-"

Auntie Grace got interrupted by me as I stood up from my seat.

"I am done."

Uncle Lucas shook his head. "But you haven't eaten anything."

I shifted my gaze at Adrian, who looked indifferent.

"Sorry, Uncle. But I have lost my appetite after listening to someone's nonsense." I replied to Uncle Lucas.

Adrian paused chewing and lifted his head to look at me.

His gaze was challenging me to speak another sentence, and he would charge on me

My wolf growled inside me. She was not so weak as to allow me to suffer any form of humiliation. At the same time, she was not pleased by the frigid sta

I smiled at him sarcastically and stated,

"Alpha Adrian, no one is targeting your sweetheart. So stop thinking that I am jealous of her even a single percent. Because what she has right now, I left that five years ago on my own. I don't want that again, so she can have it all for herself."

# Alpha 52

Alpha 52

I could see Adrian's fierce face. The impact of my remarks on him caused him to become angry.

I left the dining room, leaving everyone surprised by my words.

As soon as I walked out of the dining room, tears began to flow down my cheeks. My level of agitation was so high that I decided to leave the pack house.

After making a phone call, I told my driver to come and pick me up from the pack house.

I stood outside the pack house after wiping my tears.

It was only Adrian who was causing me pain over and over again. Why did this man want to do this? Hadn't the suffering he had inflicted upon me five ye

He proved me wrong. I had the misconception that I was not the kind of fragile girl who would always start to show weakness in front of him.

Despite the fact that I was able to respond to him today, I was unable to tolerate his hurtful words.

Did he believe that I planned everything so that I could blame Lynda?

However, there was one thing that Lynda said to me that stuck in my mind.

How did she get those screenshots? Did my foster father help her in any way? If that was the case, then why did he do it?

"Silly woman! What did you think? You can expose me with a message?"

Lynda's voice could be heard coming from behind me. I did not turn to face her and instead rolled my eyes

I could hear the clicking sounds of her high heels. She was approaching me from behind.

She came to a stop behind me and gave me a shoulder pat. I grabbed her hand and turned to her. She gave me a look that was full of derision.

"During the time that Adrian took my stand, how did you feel? I don't see how you could possibly forget that he will always choose me over your"

My blood boiled in anger. But my wolf had a different way of thinking. She felt that because of this woman, she could not be with her mate. She tried to ta

"Very soon, your foolish Alpha will learn your real face," I said that and let go of her hand.

She chuckled at me. Her red lips parted to say something. With a wicked grin on her face, she lifted her hand and gently stroked my hair.

"Oh, my Natalia sweetie, you have no idea how much he loves. me. If I want, I can make him kill you right away. But..."

She paused and grabbed my hair, then continued.

"Don't try to get close to him. Neither was he yours, nor will he ever be yours. Keep in mind that he is your ex– husband. The man who had done so many things to you. What may possibly motivate you to agree to help his father after all of the humiliation? You are

As soon as she finished her sentence, I grabbed her hand and twisted it behind her back.

Her eyes widened as she was shocked by my actions.

She thought I was still the same Natalia who would never say anything to her or not do anything to her.

But I was not the same person anymore.

"Leave my hand," she said loudly

The guards around the area, who were focusing on their duty, looked over to our side.

They came to us hurriedly to save Lynda. At the moment that they recognized me, they came to a halt on the track. I was Adrian's legal wife in the past,

I twisted Lynda's hand more firmly. Suddenly, I felt Lynda stop struggling all of a sudden, which confused me, but I chose to ignore it.

"Did you just call me stupid? Let me tell you the things I wanted to tell you years ago. You are a bitch who destroyed my two year: of marriage. But I don' husband is a manwhore who could not concentrate on his wife and instead fucked around with another woman. Personally, I believe that the two of you a

I felt good after letting out all those things. To my surprise, sh did not react at all..

doing.

"Ad–Adrian." She let out a lower tone.

The moment I turned my head to look at the door of the pack

house, I noticed Adrian standing there with a look of utter rage on his face.

"LEAVE."

He yelled at me. I did not pay attention to him and instead twisted Lynda's hand tightly out of fury.

Lynda cried out loud as if I had broken her hand. I lowered my head and found her hand turning red.

Adrian rushed to our side, and I pushed her to him.

Lynda started to cry. "M–My hand, Ad–Adrian."

While he was holding her right hand, Adrian's eyebrows rose a if her hand was very precious to him.

He glared at me, but his eyes swiftly shifted to the guards, wh instinctively lowered their heads in response to his gaze.

"You were watching this without doing anything? You all are fired."

"A-Alpha!"

"Shut up, and you!" he said to them and turned to look at me.

"How dare you hurt Lynda?"

I scoffed at him as if something possessed me. I was not in 1 right mind.

"You heard what I was telling her, didn't you? So, Alpha Adrian, just go to hell."

## Alpha 53

Alpha 53

Adrian was in a state of anger and wanted to rush toward me, but Lynda was holding his arms and started crying.

"I need you to take me to the hospital, Adrian. It is very painful."

After looking at her, Adrian gave a slight nod of his head. As he lifted her into his arms, he gave me one final look before heading to his car, which was p go to the office.

I noticed that Lynda was looking at me. She gave me a sly grin and then reached out and wrapped her hands around Adrian's neck, giving the impressio

"This woman! I am sure I didn't break her hand. I haven't even used my full strength. If I had done that, you would have lost your hand now." I muttered u

Suddenly, my attention shifted to the guards, who had just been fired from their positions.

I walked to them. They looked at me with sad expressions on their faces.

"Don't worry about your jobs. Are you okay with working somewhere as long as you receive the same salary?" I asked them.

They looked shocked by my questions.

"Yeah. But how?" One of them asked me.

"That is something that I will take care of. Just give me your ID cards."

They reached into their pockets and got out their identification cards. I took pictures of their identification cards and then reassured them that they would

"Ms. Natalia?"

My ears picked up a call from someone. As soon as I turned around, I noticed a security guard approaching me from behind.

"Outside, there is a car that is waiting for you. We are unable to simply allow any car to enter this area. I'm just curious as to whether or not it is, in fact, y

"Yeah, that's mine. Please allow the car to enter." I replied, as I understood that they had stopped my driver at the main gate.

In a few minutes, my driver arrived with the car and pulled up

next to me.

I got inside and instructed him to take me to a shopping mall.

On the road, Auntie Grace called me to ask where I was. She was afraid that I had left the pack house.

She requested me to return to the pack house. I sighed and told her that I would be back at night. She felt relieved and apologized for his son's behavior.

In truth, I decided to leave the house when I left the dining room, but after giving Adrian and Lynda a taste of their own medicine, I was feeling a little bett

I believed that facing Adrian would be the best way for me to become stronger than before.

When the driver stopped in front of a shopping mall, I got out of the car.

#### 19 NORKS

I entered the shopping mall. It was a mall of the highest caliber, and only wealthy people were able to visit and shop here.

The only time I was able to set foot in this location was when I was getting married. I was brought here to purchase my wedding dress by someone who

Due to the fact that I would be returning after such a long period of time, I came here to buy something for my children. Who knew if I could get a chance

While passing the branding stores, my eyes fell on a white shirt, and it caught my attention.

It reminded me of another white shirt that I had bought for Adrian. However, he did not accept that shirt, just like he did not accept my flower bouquet.

I could still remember that day. I was happy to buy a white shirt for him. Because I had no idea about brands, it was not a branded shirt, but a shirt of good quality.

My intention was to give him the shirt in the expectation that he would like it, but the next thing he did was pour a glass of red wine over it.

"This shirt is cheap, just like you.

This was what he told me that day.

How could I forget every word? It seemed like, after coming here, every wound was being torn apart one by one.

I bumped into a woman. I said sorry to her and diverted my attention from the shirt.

I spent the whole time in the shopping mall. I did some shopping for my children. There was a cafe in the mall where I sat down for a long time and talk

It was late in the evening when I received a call from a number that I did not recognize.

"Hello?"

'It's Harold."

"Oh, hi. How did you ge-

"Alpha Lucas gave it to me yesterday. Well, I asked for it since I forgot to ask it from you."

"I see. How is Uncle Lucas's health doing? Is everything fine with him?"

I thought he called me to inform me about health issues.

"No, it's about Lynda," he replied.

Being the head doctor of this pack meant that he was the private physician of the Alpha and his family. For this reason, whenever any member of the Alp

I assumed that Adrian had brought Lynda to the pack hospital and then called Harold to inquire about the condition of her hand.

"What about her?" As I sipped my coffee, I inquired about it.

"Did you do something to her?"

"Why? Did she spread the news about me to the whole pack that I broke her hand?"

His BONUS

"No, she was talking to Adrian, telling him to take action against you."

I placed my coffee cup on the table where I was sitting. I could not help but laugh.

"What can that man do to me? Now, he can't even blackmail me about divorce."

His face was etched in my memory when he glared at me while I was standing outside the pack house. I believed he heard everything I had told Lynda a

The fact that I could even curse might come as a surprise to him.

In fact, I was not the type of person who typically used foul language. But I hated him and that woman, so I did not do anything wrong but only called the by their real names.

"She got hurt in her hand, Natalia." Harold said.

"For real?"

"You're right. The pressure was extremely intense. It almost broke her hand."

I was surprised to hear that. But how? Even though I twisted her hand tightly, that did not mean that I applied a great deal of pressure to it.

"But I did not even press that hard, Harold."

"I forgot to ask about your wolf. Did you, by any chance, get your wolf?"

"Yeah. I got my wolf four years ago after delivery. But how is it related to this matter?"

After hearing me, Harold went quiet. I was waiting for his rej with confusion.

He broke the silence after a few seconds and asked,

"What is your rank, Natalia?"

## Alpha 54

Alpha 54

Third POV

In front of a villa, a luxurious black car came to a halt.

A driver got out of the car and opened the back door.

"Miss Lynda, we have arrived at your house," the driver said.

Lynda was sitting in the backseat. She turned her head toward the man, who was smoking while looking outside through the window.

"Adrian, won't you help me?" Lynda asked with a requesting

tone.

"You got hurt on your hand, not on your legs." Adrian gave a chilly response.

Lynda swallowed at his cold tone. Adrian had bought her a house five years ago. But, for once, he never went inside the house. Others would find that

When she put her left hand on his thigh, he paused smoking.

As he lifted the hand to push it, his gaze landed on her right hand. It had bandages on it.

He gradually removed her hand from his thigh and looked at his driver.

"Assist her in going inside the house."

Lynda shook her head and made an unpleasant expression. "I'm hoping Alpha will take action against Natalia. How could she have injured me so badly?"

Adrian took a puff of smoke and muttered,

"Hmm. I have to do something about her."

Lynda got out of the car after hearing that. When the driver was about to help her, she shook her left hand and refused to take his help.

Should I take some time to see if she needs my assistance, Alpha? "the driver inquired after casting a glance in Adrian's direction. "No need," Adrian mut

The driver got into the car and started the car.

"Alpha, where to go?"

Adrian's eyes were riveted on the sky as he saw the moon. He was staring at it.

He let out smoke from his mouth as he replied,

"Pack house."

Regarding this matter, the driver was perplexed. Though Adrian's father was sick, he used to go to the pack house for only a few hours. However, he never stayed t

What was the reason behind his staying there? He did not go back to his apartment yesterday, either.

The driver gave a shrug of the shoulders and then turned the vehicle in the direction of the pack house.

Meanwhile, Adrian seemed to be deeply contemplating

something. It was impossible for anyone to comprehend what he was thinking.

When he finally made his way back to the pack house, it was

already late at night.

He did not come out of his car for a long time. He smoked inside. the car while thinking about something.

Throughout the entire day, he was preoccupied with how Natalia had acted today. There was no resemblance between her appearance and the Natalia that she had been in the past.

A different aspect of her had been revealed to him today.

He was enraged by her behavior. He was aware of all that she had said to Lynda earlier today. It was almost as if he was convinced that she was making

After smoking a few cigarettes, he got out of the car. He went inside the pack house. He noticed that everyone had already gone to their own bedrooms.

As soon as they saw him enter the house, all of the maids began to bow before him.

He went to the upper floor. Within him, a fire was raging

intensely. Natalia's actions from today prompted him to feel the need to reprimand her.

He stopped in front of her bedroom's door. He tried to knock on the door by raising his hand, but his hand stopped in the middle of the air. Instead of kno

He then took a long breath and closed his eyes briefly."

His wolf was stopping him. His wolf did not want him to behave roughly with their mate.

"Stop interrupting me every single second." Adrian said this to his wolf and took a step back from the door.

He turned to his room and walked to the door. He opened his bedroom's door and shut it behind him loudly.

It looked as though his thinking was all over the place. That woman was the sole reason for everything!

The next morning,

Adrian woke up to a phone call. When he glanced at the screen, he saw Beta Patric call him.

"What?" he asked when he received the call.

"Why so angry, Alpha Adrian?"

"You disturbed my sleep."

Patric chuckled a little and replied, "We have a pack meeting today. Have you forgotten that?"

After sitting up, Adrian started running his hand through his hair. "Can't I cancel it?"

"Adrian, it's been two days since you cancelled every meeting. Don't you think you should keep your private life apart from your business life?"

Adrian got out of bed while talking to his best friend. He opened the closet and took out a suit.

"I am coming," he said to Patric, who cut the call.

ga shower, he got ready to go to the pack meeting.

mediately went to Natalia's room as soon as he from his own room.

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She hang of attrating for meeting first and then tadion H

be the

Somalia, to be walked past her roari

thur his craps halted when he heard the ringtone of a phone

He stood there for a while. To his surprise, no one received the

Be switched his attention to his poor and stood up to knock on the door. Then he shook his head and grabbed the doorknob

He opened the door and entered the room.

Natalia was not in the room. He heard the sound of water corning from the bathroom. He understood that she was taking a shower

His attention was drawn to the phone that was ringing on the nightstand.

He walked to the phone and looked at the screen.

He took the phone in his hand. He looked at the bathroom with a grimace on his face,

"How many boys are you connected with?" he muttered and received the phone.

"Hello"" he said with his usual cold tone.

A little boy's voice reached Adrian's ears as he raised a brow.

Who are you?"

When Adrian realized that it was the impolite boy he had encountered at the airport, he couldn't help but smirk.

"Little boy, we met at the airport..

The boy's tone immediately changed after hearing him.

"Why are you with my mommy? Stay away from her."

## Alpha 55

Alpha 55

As his eyes became more gloomy, Adrian's smirk began to fade away. The tone that the young boy used was rude to him.

"I don't need your permission to stay close to her, little boy." Adrian responded to his warning.

"My name is Noah. Do not refer to me as a little boy. At the airport, I gave you a warning. So-

"Noah, who are you talking with? Are you talking with that handsome uncle?"

However, Noah was interrupted by another voice. Adrian recognized that voice. He was able to recall the name of that girl.

"Let me talk to him."

As soon as Aria snatched the phone from Noah's grasp, she immediately began a conversation with Adrian.

"Hello, handsome uncle. Did my mommy meet you?"

When he heard the voice, Adrian thought it was too sweet for him. For some unknown reason, he found that talking to her made him feel good.

Hearing Aria's voice brought to mind her adorable face, despite the fact that he was not the type of guy who loved children.

In an effort to avoid frightening the youngster, he asked, "How are you?" while attempting to remain calm in his tone of voice.

"I'm fine. How about you?"

"Good. And yes, your mother did meet me, but I am curious as to why you are so excited about it."

During that brief moment, Aria pondered the reasons behind her excitement. As she turned her head to face her brother, who looked mad at her, she spoke to Adrian in a lower tone.

"Noah does not like you. But I like you. You are so handsome. You are just lik-"

When Aria took a moment to hesitate, Adrian frowned. "Just like what?"

"Don't talk to her and my mommy." It was Noah who spoke out. Adrian rolled his eyes and muttered,

"Kiddo, you are talking far too much for someone of your age. People of your age do not speak the way you do. Take control of your tongue, or did your

Noah was quiet for a moment. Adrian noticed the bathroom door opening.

His gaze landed on a perfectly fitted white bathrobe, which highlighted the curves of the woman's attractive body.

For once, Adrian came dangerously close to losing himself in his desire. Because the scent of her body was dispersing across the room at such a rapid pace, he was on the verge of sniffing it.

On the other hand, Natalia was taken aback by seeing him in her

room.

She was on the verge of yelling at him in the room, but her eyes shifted to his hand instead.

"Why is my phone in your hand? Who are you talking with?" she asked and walked to him.

In order to regain his composure, Adrian took a long breath and

then addressed Noah, saying,

"Your mommy is here. Talk to her."

Natalia snatched the phone away from him and placed the phone in her ear.

"Mommy, why is that man with you?" She heard Noah's voice.

Natalia glared at Adrian while replying to her son.

"I came across him. Don't worry, Noah. As your mom taught you, she will not talk to strangers."

"But he said you wer-"

"I'll talk to you later."

Natalia abruptly ended the call and threw her phone onto the bed.

"How dare you touch my phone? Why are you even in my room?" she asked Adrian.

Although he did not respond to her, Adrian's gaze was glued to Natalia the entire time.

Under his stare, Natalia initially felt a sense of unease. She

proceeded to the door, which was slightly ajar, and stood next to

1. it.

"Alpha Adrian, you should not come to another woman's bedroom. It's better if you leave."

Adrain walked toward her and halted in front of the door as he approached her.

"I was wondering what you said to your children."

He paused for a moment, then, with a tone that was filled with rage, he asked, "I'm a stranger to you?"

"Don't show me this attitude. I'm not your wife anymore. I won't

Before she could complete her sentence, Adrian seized her arms and slammed her against the door. The door, which was just partially open, was compl

Natalia's eyes widened. "What's wrong with you?"

"Why did you hurt her?" Adrian asked her.

Natalia could not help but laugh. She could see anger in Adrian's eyes. She wondered if he really loved Lynda this much.

"I will hurt her again if she comes in my way. No one can stop me.

Natalia said it stubbornly.

As he got closer to her, his hands slowly distanced themselves. from her arms and moved to her waist.

When she saw how near they were, she took a deep breath. He lowered his head and asked,

"You can't get over me, can you? To get me back and regain my attention, you continue to blame Lynda for everything."

She pressed her hands on his chest and said,

"No way. I hate you. I feel disgusted by you."

Her statements infuriated Adrian to no end. His eyes became shadowy. It was the second time he lost his temper.

"Those children, how could you give birth to them without a marriage? Don't you have any shame?"

"Don't talk about my children again." She pushed him against

his chest.

He grabbed both of her hands and then locked her hands behind

her back.

"Didn't you try to break her hand? Do you want me to try it on you, too? What were you saying to her? What was it that you called me at that time?"

The powerful hold that he had on Natalia caused her to begin to struggle. This caused her bathrobe to become loose. It shifted a little from her upper bod

The sight caused Adrian to become completely still.

The desire that he had locked inside him for so many years was begging him to let it come out.

D

### Alpha 56

Alpha 56

Adrian lowered his head to her neck. At the moment when his nose made contact with Natalia's ear, she ceased breathing.

Even if she had no intention of making any kind of physical contact with him, the feeling of closeness between them created a spark in her body.

"Why did you do that? I thought you were a..." Adrian took a little pause before moving his mouth to her neck because he was incapable of controlling hi

The scent of her was hypnotizing his senses and causing him to forget about the world around him.

Despite the fact that he was capable of fighting against

thousands of other wolves during the war, his wolf was unable to

resist the secret of his mate.

Taking a whiff of her scent, Adrian brushed his nose against her neck.

Natalia's eyes widened. She knew what was happening, but her body turned numb at his touch. 1

He was rubbing his nose in the area where a mate was supposed to mark his mate. It was her soft spot, too.

She was surprised that he had not forgotten the place where she felt the most.

Adrian moved close to his body and shut his eyes. He was going completely insane because of this woman.

He could not forget how long he had been waiting for her to come back and beg him to be with him. Watching her in a vulnerable

1.5

state had turned into a habit for him.

So when he saw her new aura, he could not accept it. However, he was unable to deny the fact that she was his mate. Her closeness was calming him and his wolf internally.

He wanted to take her right here right now. At this point, he had lost himself.

The moment his lips touched her neck, she mustered all of her strength and pushed him with all of her might.

As if he came back to reality in a second, he withdrew a step back.

He was stunned by his own action. He was angry at her all the time, so how could he get close to her like that? How could he do that after discovering th she had children with another man?

Had he lost his mind?

Or did this woman do some magic on him?

"Stay away from me," Natalia said while glaring at him.

While he was feeling irritated at himself, he turned his gaze away from her.

"Stop overreacting like this," he muttered, turning his attention to her once again.

She touched her neck, where his lips touched. Then, she began to rub it with a disgusted face.

Adrian was looking at her with shock. He did not like how she was behaving. It was like she was disgusted by him.

"Stop behaving like I've never touched you before. You wanted all of this five years ago. But now you are suddenly acting as if it is something that you de

Natalia was feeling so frantic that she rushed to him and pushed on his chest in anger.

"How many times do I need to remind you that you don't have any right over me?"

It was too much for Adrian. He grabbed her waist tightly and replied,

"I know who I have right on and who I don't have. If you are claiming that we are no longer married, then you are correct. But don't forget that you are still my mate. I never rejected you."

Natalia managed to break free from his grasp, which caused him to be taken aback. All of a sudden, she gained the strength to protect herself. a

She got a backbone against him!

"Keep dreaming. I will never allow anything to take place between us."

She was met with a sneer from Adrian.

"Woman, you need to stop daydreaming. I don't want that either. The woman who has illegitimate children doesn't deserve to be my mate."

Natalia nodded her head and reached out to the doorknob. She opened the door widely and said,

"Good for you. Now get out."

Adrian frowned at her. "Don't forget that it's my house."

"You are right. Then I should leave this house."

Adrian's expression changed after hearing her. He did not intend

to say that.

But since this woman wanted to leave, he would not stop her. Otherwise, it would only give her the impression that he was desperate.

"You don't deserve to stay here either."

Saying that, he walked out of the room.

"Adrian, just because I am helping Alpha Lucas, I am here. Otherwise, I would have liked to die but had never come here to see your disgusting face. Yo

yesterday. It was for this reason that I came back here last night. Nevertheless, I am leaving your house right now, so you should be content with it."

Natalia shouted at him and shut the door loudly.

"Fuck my fate and this mate bond. I need to do something about it."

In a fit of rage, she swore at her destiny and pulled her hair back.

After calming herself, she went to change her clothes.

Later, she left the pack house after explaining to Adrian's parents that she was unable to remain in the same place where their son was staying. On beha

Natalia went back to her hotel room that she had reserved for herself.

Because her kids were asking her a lot of questions about Adrian,

she felt compelled to come up with an explanation for them. She told them not to talk about it with anyone else.

One thing Natalia found out about herself was that she did not behave weakly against Adrian today. In fact, her wolf was way more powerful than she had expected.

### Alpha 57

Alpha 57

Natalia's POV

As the days passed, I was trying to adapt to the surroundings. around me in the Crystal Blood Pack.

I went to meet Uncle Lucas daily, as I promised him. I took care of him like a daughter. It was clear that Auntie Grace valued me very much. She said tha

I was unable to be honest with her about the fact that I had discovered my true family and that they were like blessings in my life. It was the last day of the week.

Tomorrow, Uncle Lucas would need the cure to heal his wolf.

Given that Harold was going to check on Uncle Lucas, we all went to the hospital.

"I am surprised that his health is getting really good," Harold said to Auntie Grace.

After turning her attention to me, Auntie Grace told Harold,

"She took care of Lucas. She was always responsible for changing Lucas's medication and ensuring that he fed well. Because of her, Lucas was happy the whole week. It

I gave her a brief smile before lowering my head.

In the distance, Harold caught a glimpse of Adrian, who was standing a little bit away from me. Due to the fact that his father was receiving medical atten

During the time that his mother was talking about me, were focused on me.

his

#### eyes

I paid him no attention at all. In fact, after leaving the pack house, we did not come across each other the whole week, which was good for me.

"Natalia, everything is all up to you. Are you sure that you can give us the cure?" Harold asked me.

I raised my head and nodded at him in acknowledgment. "Yeah. You will get the cure tomorrow morning."

"Thank you, my child," Uncle Lucas said to me.

I turned my head, but my gaze fell on Adrian. He looked at me with doubtful eyes.

He might have been curious about the way I would manage it. But I had my own ways.

After spending some time with Adrian's parents, I left the pack hospital.

It was already nighttime when I arrived at the hotel where I was staying. I went straight to my room and dialed my brother's number.

"Where are you?" I heard Jason's voice.

I frowned at his question. "Brother, you know the answer. I am in the Crystal Blood Pack."

"I am asking about where you are in the Crystal Blood Pack."

I thought he was asking for the purpose of sending his men to bring the cure to this location.

2.5

My brother was a man who possessed a high level of intelligence. A few months ago, he formed an alliance with the Blood Moon Pack. During that time, head Alpha wanted to give something to Jason as a present.

Jason did not want to accept anything, but that Alpha asked him to inquire about anything that he could provide for their mutual benefit.

That time, Jason asked me if I wanted anything from that pack. Because Doctor Max Harrison was my mentor, I was familiar with a lot of information reg

The medical field was not something that Jason was very knowledgeable about. Nevertheless, he asked for it as a present from the head Alpha of the Bl

At first, the Alpha took time to talk with Doctor Max about making it for us. But soon after, he presented us with the cure as a gift.

Since then, the cure had been mine. I never had a need to make use of it. On the other hand, I was interested in observing the herbs that Doctor Max int it at the same time, so I also investigated the process. It was beneficial to me in the field of medicine.

"I'm in the Black Sparkle hotel right now." I replied to him after trying to understand the reason behind his question.

In response, he said, "Okay, I'm on my way," and then he ended. the call.

My eyes widened. Did he really mean that he was going to come here? But I told him to send one of his men with the cure. How

come he came all the way here?' I thought.

After hurriedly leaving my room, made my way to the lobby area of the hotel.

Calling my driver, I inquired as to whether Jason had shared any information with him on his arrival. But he was astounded as

well.

"Miss, What are you saying? Alpha is coming here?" It was his question after hearing my inquiry.

After some reflection, I realized that Jason had not said anything to my driver because he believed that he would tell me about it.

As I waited for my brother, I moved to the couch and sat down. The possibility that he and Adrian might cross paths and that he would lose his temper w

1. me.

Even if Jason was the head Alpha of our pack, he could not attack Adrian because it was not our pack.

It was Adrian's pack. Everyone almost worshipped him here.

On the other hand, attacking an alpha in his own pack was a forbidden law.

One hour had passed. I was still waiting for Jason while sitting on the couch. I tried to call him, but it did not connect.

My focus was concentrated on the main entrance of the hotel, which was constructed out of see- through glass so that I could view the outside of the building.

I was anxiously chewing my nails. Suddenly, I noticed a bright blue car pulling up outside of the hotel.

1 recognized that car. It was Jason's car. I got to my feet. immediately and dashed over outside.

The driver came out of the car and went to the back door to open

1. it.

Jason got out of the car. He was the head Alpha of a pack, so there was always a powerful aura emanating from within him.

Others in the vicinity of us cast a glance in his direction.

I ignored everyone else, and I made my way to him.

The moment my brother laid eyes on me, he broke into a broad smile.

I flashed him a grin and hugged him.

"Brother, I missed you."

I felt him kiss my head lightly and reply, "Brother missed you too, my little baby."

I pulled away from the hug and chuckled.

"Stop spoiling me and tell me why you came. I told you to send someone else."

## Alpha 58

Alpha 58

"I had the intention of sending someone else. But I had the feeling that I ought to come and bring you back."

While I was staring at my brother, I did not utter a single word. His concerns were overwhelming to me. I could understand his

worries.

"Where is the cure?" I asked him.

He raised a brow and said,

"Do you want me to give you that right here?"

As I looked around, I noticed that there were a few people who were looking at us.

I went inside the hotel while holding his hand.

"Oh, no way. It is impossible to predict when someone may engage in a plan against me and turn the cure into poison. This place is full of adversaries fo

When he heard my statements, he laughed. I could not deny the fact that Jason and I shared a wonderful bond. He was a brother who loved me very mu

If he had not saved me five years ago, I would have died in the forest. If he had not protected me like a shield, I would have become a laughing stock in

We, two siblings, proceeded to the reception area. He rented

+15 RONUS

another room for himself but before going there, we went to my

room first.

"Mom is very worried for you, Natalia," Jason said as he sat on the couch.

I went ahead and poured him a glass of water and then offered it

to him.

"I know. I talked to her daily."

"You are going back tomorrow, right?" he inquired while holding the glass in his hand.

I gave him a nod. "Yeah."

"When?"

"Tomorrow night."

"Okay."

"Brother, let's go back together," I said, sitting on the bed.

He shook his head in denial. "No. I have some stuff to do."

I gulped when I heard him. "Brother, please don't do anything to anyone."

After he had finished drinking the water, he rose up and placed it on the tiny table that was not far from the couch.

"Don't worry. I am not going to meet with that loser. It's totally about business."

I got to my feet. "If you are saying so, then okay. I'll go back with my driver."

"Good. And here is your cure."

From inside his pocket, he pulled out a transparent bottle, which was filled with red liquid inside.

I reached for it and grabbed it tightly. I looked at the bottle. It was tiny in size, but the cure inside was so powerful that it could help the inner wolf, which o

"Thank you, brother."

"Anytime. Now sleep well. I'll see you tomorrow."

I walked him to the door when he was leaving my room.

I was happy to see my brother. When I realized that he was not upset with me, I felt a sense of relief. He was speaking to me in such a calm manner.

I closed the door and went to bed to sleep. I was happy that I could help Alpha Lucas. It was kind of a recompense from my side for him.

The following day, I received a large number of phone calls from Harold. He was asking me if I was able to manage the cure. I reassured him that I was o

When I reached the hospital, I called Harold. He did not receive my call, which made me realize that he might be busy.

I called Auntie Grace and asked where she was right now. She informed me that Uncle Lucas had shifted to an operation room. Only his wolf could bene

I

After inquiring about the location of the operating room, hastened in the direction of it. When I reached there, I found

Auntie Grace sitting outside the room. Adrian and all of his officials were present there. The guards were there, too. But they were a distance away.

"Natalia," Auntie Grace murmured as soon as she became aware of my presence.

I walked to her and said, "How is Uncle Lucas?"

"He is inside. Doctors are getting his body ready to endure the cure. Did you get the cure?"

Her voice carried an air of desperation that I could feel. She was very worried for her husband.

I reached into the bag and extracted the cure.

Everyone around me was looking at it with surprise.

The red liquid inside the bottle was glistening under the lights of the hospital.

"Where did you get it?" I heard Adrian's question.

I paid him no attention and instead said to Auntie Grace, "Uncle will be fine. Don't worry, Auntie."

At that moment, the door was opened, and Harold emerged from the room while he was dressed in a white coat, a white mask, and a pair of white glove

When he spotted me, his eyes lit up with expectations. "Have your found the cure?"

"Of course. Here it is," I replied, and I handed the cure to him.

When Harold gripped the bottle, Adrian asked him,

"How do we know that it's the cure you asked for?"

I turned my head toward him with a frown. He was asking something like that after the entire week had passed?

What did he think? I came here to kill his dad?

Harold replied with an assured tone,

"We will examine the cure first. It will take one hour to get the result. After that, we will start the procedure."

### Alpha 59

Alpha 59

Adrian's POV

The whole day passed in the hospital.

The fact that I cared for my parents was something that I did not express to them. I was worried for my father. That was another case where I could not f

I cast a fleeting glance in the direction of Natalia, who was pacing around outside the operating room.

I observed her the whole day. Something that really caught me off guard was the truth that she looked worried about my father. It was always her claim t

My mother told me how she went to the pack house and helped my father with medicines or his nutrition.

I couldn't help but wonder how she was able to be so knowledgeable about them.

In the last five years, I had never witnessed my parents being so happy and pleased as they were right now with Natalia.

I could not change their thoughts about Natalia. They saw her as a reliable woman in their eyes.

"Stop staring at her. It's too obvious."

I heard Patric from right next to me. Taking my gaze away from Natalia, I switched my attention to him.

"What's wrong?" I asked him in an instigating.

Patric shook his head. "Nothing happened. All I can say is that I have been observing you. Your eyes are fixed on her. You will make the woman scared o

I scoffed at his words. Scared of me? Little did he know how bold that woman had become recently,

"Lynda is calling me," he muttered.

"How is her hand?" I asked.

"Don't you think that her wound was not so deep that she overreacted?"

I glared at Patric.

His brows shot up. "Come on. I was just stating the facts," he added.

"She almost broke her hand."

"According to what I am aware of, Lynda is a strong Beta woman, How could she possibly not make an effort to liberate herself? Could it be that she is tr

Beta Patric murmured before looking away from me.

I remembered what I had seen that day. I saw that Natalia was twisting Lynda's hand, and Lynda was crying without making

any movement.

I was not a fool. I knew if Lynda wanted, she could break free herself. I asked her about it too. She replied to me that she was showing me that she was

It was hard for me to comprehend that she was torturing Lynda

+15 BOI

in such a manner.

Lynda was an innocent woman. She had risked her life to save me years ago. In the past, she had put her life in danger in order to save me. She suffere hatred for her.

The way he talked to me in the room that day was another blaze She was just full of herself. I believed that I despised her from the bottom of my heart.

The moment that Doctor Harold stepped out of the operating room, my train of thought abruptly halted.

"How is he?" I asked him.

Both my mother and Natalia appeared to be very nervous to learn about the condition of my father.

"You all can relax now. The cure really worked on her."

Hearing Harold brought a sense of relief to me. I glanced at Natalia, who let out a deep breath.

"When can I meet him?" My mother asked Doctor Harold.

"You can meet him after an hour, when he will be shifted to a private cabin. But let me tell you one thing. He is unconscious right now. He will wake up af

With a tear in her eye, my mother placed her palm on her chest and exhaled deeply. Dobserved Natalia giving her a hug and making an effort to comfort

I stared at her. The view looked like a family scene where a good daughter-in-law was trying to console ho

I immediately diverted my gaze from them when I realized what I was thinking.

"Natalia, thank you. You saved Alpha Lucas today."

I heard Doctor Harold's gentle tone. I immediately turned to look at him.

While he was speaking to her, I noticed that his eyes became more gentle.

As my thoughts kept going back to the time when I had seen them together in the cafeteria of the hospital, I narrowed my

eyes.

It appeared as though Harold had suddenly become aware that I was seeing him when his eyes met mine and his brows shot up.

After making a little bow to his head, he entered the room by going inside.

In the end, I decided to go outside.

I left the hospital and made my way outside. I pulled out a cigarette and started to smoke while looking around.

My eyes fell on a couple who were holding the hands of twins. I observed them and noticed that the father was crying while he was holding one of the ch

They walked past me when I heard the father say,

"I can't lose you, my child. You are my very own blood. I don't know how I can let you go from my life?"

I was surprised to hear him. Could a man show such emotion for a child?

Suddenly, the twins made me remember Natalia's babies.

I felt angry about thinking that they were someone else's I

I did not know why that little boy had a problem with me, liked the little girl. On the other hand, I was unable to forge they were the offspring of another pe

In a fit of anger, I threw the cigarette on the ground and sma: it with my shoes.

During the time that I was getting ready to return to the hosp something drew my attention.

I saw Natalia coming out of the hospital. A car came to a stop directly in front of the hospital. The car looked cheap in price.

A driver from the car came out and opened the door for her as she were the owner of the car. She entered the car, and the driv bowed to her before closing the door beside h

Why did he bow to her? She was not from a royal family. This wa of showing respect was reserved exclusively for the Alpha an the members of his family

I saw the car driving in the opposite direction.

After pulling out my phone, I dialed the number for my mother

"Where is Natalia going?" I asked her directly while heading to

my car.

The question that I asked her took her by surprise, but she responded by saying,

"She is leaving our pack."

I hung up the phone and got into my car.

Following the path that Natalia's car had taken, I started my own car and headed in that direction.

#### Alpha 60

Alpha 60

Third POV

Adrian looked at the road while following Natalia's car. He had no idea why he was trailing after her. But when his mother told him that she was leaving, h

How could she leave his pack without his permission?

Suddenly, a few raindrops began to fall on the windshield out of nowhere. As he raised his eyes to the sky, he noticed that it was cloudy.

"It's raining," he muttered.

The slippery ground mirrored what was happening in the sky. The loud thunderstorms echoed through the whole street.

Adrian's eyes were on the red light emanating from Natalia's car.

While following the car, he dialed her number. He wanted to stop her and ask her about many things in the hopes of getting an answer from her.

He did not feel right about the thought of her leaving.

He got mad when Natalia cut his calls every single time. Every unanswered call made him feel unknown worry. He found that woman's actions to be frus

"Why is this woman not picking up my calls?" he said to himself as he clenched his fists tightly around the steering wheel. His knuckles turned white beca

Rain on winter days created more fog. It would only make the atmosphere frozen. At that time, it became difficult to see

- anything on the road.

One by one, his every fight with Natalia that had happened this week came to Adrian's mind. Her rude words were hanging in the air like clouds in the sk

"Does this woman think I can not stop her?" He groaned and sped up his driving.

Meanwhile,

Natalia was staring at the screen of her phone. Adrian was calling

her.

She did not know what he wanted from her. However, she was not obliged to answer that man's call. She was not his pack member, and he was not her

She switched off her phone so that Adrian could not call her again. Then she put her phone in her bag.

She did not receive Adrian's calls because she did not want to

talk to him.

"I want to go home fast," she said to her driver.

Her driver glanced at the rear mirror and assured her,

"Yeah, Miss. I am driving faster."

She nodded her head at him and turned her attention outside the

window.

While sitting in the back seat of her car, Natalia observed the world passing by in a hurry.

Everything that had happened in this one week started coming back to her. She decided she would never come back to this pack again.

She looked at the raindrops on the closed window. She did not know why it was raining so suddenly. But it could explain her inner situation.

Her life was the same as the fog and the rain in this dull weather.

She came here with the intention of helping Alpha Lucas, and her mission was accomplished. Now she was returning to her home. The home, where he

She could not help but think about her twins. Their behavior towards their father somehow astounded her.

Only one question had been roaming around her head.

"What if they learn about their relationship? What will happen then?"

The roar of the engine and the swiping of the windshield wipers. made her feel a little sleepy. But her thoughts mixed with a familiar tone, which was the sound of raindrops on the roof of the car.

It was like the droplets of rain carrying the weight of her

memories. The way it made its way down the glass surfaces was pulling Natalia deeper into her past.

The calmness of the ride was suddenly disturbed when the driver's shaky and frustrated voice reached her ears.

"Miss, the brake is not working."

Her eyes widened after hearing her driver.

"What!"

Fear enveloped her tightly, as though she could breathe after hearing that. The feeling of being safe crumbled in her heart.

She gave her driver a disbelief look, then shifted her attention to the road.

Indeed, her driver was right. The brake was not working at all.

The driver was trying hard to control everything. But he fell in a struggle with the wheel, which refused to turn.

Because of the rain, the road had become slippery and difficult to navigate. It appeared that the car had lost control. Because the brakes had failed, he w

As the car got closer to the incline, the surroundings around Natalia seemed to slow down, and each second looked like it would last for an eternity. At th

"BE CAREFU-"

Natalia's voice was interrupted as there was a startling jerk in

the car.

The car started to spin.

Natalia's mind was a whirlwind of panic. She could not believe this was happening with her. She felt like she was going to die.

On the other hand,

Adrian was on the same road, driving his car while following Natalia's car.

Due to the headlights of his car, he could see what was happening on the road.

He felt his heart pierce when he saw how Natalia's car was imbalanced and started to spin.

The scenario ahead was nothing less than a nightmare for him. His body trembled, and he could not believe the sight. His mind screamed at the denial t

Adrian did not have time to think, so he decided to go with his instincts. Though he knew that it could put his life in danger, he did not give it a second tho

car.

Even though his heart was racing, he drove his car towards Natalia's with a quiet prayer in his mouth.

With a grace born of sheer will, Adrian's car met Natalia's.

The powerful yet dangerous shove stopped the deadly spin.

The metal screeched as the collision of two cars stopped the car inches from crashing.