

# Taking Alpha's Twins Away After Divorce

## Chapter 441

After hearing the Alpha, Natalia was taken aback.

“What are you saying?” Natalia asked, frowning at the man.

The other Alpha glanced at the Alpha, uncertain if his information was accurate.

It's been a while since Natalia left the Blue Blood Pack's company. She had never heard of the Black Haw Pack while she was ruling. So, why did her brother suddenly start to support them? It was not long before he awoke from his illness.

What caused him to align with the wizards?

“Let's cut this off. We do not need to worry about the Blue Blood Pack. We will talk to them about it,” Gamma Benjamin said to the Alphas.

Natalia came out of her thoughts and agreed to Benjamin. However, she was still confused. She thought that she needed to talk to his brother about this matter. She had not told him about what Adrian had done. It was because she knew how much her brother loved her. He would not let her stay with a cheater for a single day and take her away from this pack. So she would have to talk to him about this pack only.

After giving the Alphas some directions about the companies that merged with their pack company, Natalia ended the meeting.

To show their respect for her, the Alpha rose from their seats and bowed to her.

“Make sure you do not forget to eat dinner before you leave.”

Natalia told them that she had made dinner arrangements for all of them.

All of the Alphas were completely captivated by her. The focus of their attention was drawn to her flawless body and the beautiful features of her face. Her body clung to the dress, but the fact that it was black made it appear respectable.

Her beauty enchanted them all. They felt it was forbidden to have such thoughts about their Luna. It was impossible for them to forget who was behind her. If they had thought anything extreme about his wife, even if it was in his absence, he would have pulled out their eyeballs.

Natalia walked out of the meeting hall. Her hair was tucked behind her back to conceal her back. She had no intention of luring other men. But she did not know why she put on the dress in the first place. Was it just to show Adrian that she had finally slipped from his grasp?

While walking, Natalia unlocked her phone. Her perplexion was telling her to call her brother and ask about the thing she had learned in the meeting hall.\

She entered the living room and took a seat on the couch. She decided she should see the Alphas off after dinner.

She tried calling her brother a few times, but it was unreachable.

She had a desperate feeling. So she gave Eric a call.

Eric answered the phone after only two rings.

“What’s up?” he spoke out.

“I am good. What about you and others?” she asked, trying to talk calmly.

“Fine. Your mom has been calling you for two days. Where have you been?”

“I was a little busy. Where is your Alpha?”

“He is out of the pack for some pack meetings.”

Natalia rubbed her forehead, wondering if she should ask Eric about the Black Haw Pack. But she eventually decided to wait for her brother.

“Tell Jason to call me when he comes back.”

“Sure,” Eric assured.

Natalia ended the conversation. But then her gaze fell beside her. She noticed a silhouette behind her.

She immediately turned to see Hazel standing behind the couch.

She gave Hazel a hard look. She noticed Hazel’s stunned expression.

“Were you eavesdropping on my private conversation?”

With a look of disbelief on her face, Hazel blinked her eyes.

“J–Jason? You were talking about Alpha Jason?”

A frown appeared on Natalia's face as she asked,

"Do you know my brother?"

## Chapter 442

A car came to a halt in front of the pack house. Beta Pátric stepped out of the car. His gaze shifted to the other vehicles parked there.

With a frown, he looked around. He walked to the main door and looked at the guards. They greeted him respectfully.

"Who has come?" Patric asked.

"We had a pack meeting at the pack house, and our sub-Alphas from the pack came," one of the guards answered.

Patric gave him a puzzled expression. He asked if they were aware of the reason.

He was shocked to learn that Natalia was taking over the pack company.

Patric entered the pack house and went straight to Alpha's office.

As soon as he reached the room, he opened the door.

A man was standing near the long window, holding a glass of wine.

Patric quickly entered the office room and closed the door behind him.

As if he smelled him, the man asked,

"Why are you back? I thought you had left the pack forever, Beta Patric."

Patric clenched his jaw and stared at his back. He walked up to him and stopped next to him.

"Adrian."

Adrian did not respond to him, as his eyes were fixed outside.

Patric let out a sigh as he tried to forget the fight between them. He fought with Adrian before leaving the

pack to meet Qadir.

“I went to see Qadir,” Patric stated.

“What made you do that? Didn’t I stop you from doing that?” Adrian asked, turning his head toward him..

When Patric noticed Adrian’s calm demeanor, he raised his brows. He thought Adrian might be desperate, and based on what he had heard from the guards outside, the situation was dire.

However, things turned out to be the opposite.

Patric shifted his gaze to Adrian’s hand. He was holding a glass of wine. Patric shook his head and murmured,

“You screwed up, Adrian. And you are drinking here? Everything is slipping out of your hands. Is this how you want your end?”

Adrian sipped on the glass and turned his gaze back outside the window.

Patric moved slightly to see what he was looking at. When Patric saw Natalia and the other Alphas step outside the pack house, his expression changed.

Patric was surprised to see her smiling while speaking with the men. She appeared normal, as if she had not been broken by learning of Hazel’s pregnancy.

Then he heard Adrian,

“A man in love is the weakest creature. When he is alone, he can beat the entire world, even if it means dying. But when his woman is beside him, she turns into his biggest weakness, making it easy for others to make her their prey to catch him.”

Patric averted his gaze away from Natalia after hearing Adrian.

“Qadir knows the truth,” Patric said.

Adrian glanced at him and muttered,

“Is there anything that man does not know?”

Patric looked at him and shook his head. He thought about what conversation he had with Qadir, then he replied,

“He knows it’s the other way around. It was not Hazel who saved you during the war, but you saved her.”

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Adrian took a gulp of his drink and muttered,

“That old man truly has a vision.”

Patric swallowed as he spoke again. “And he said you should protect Hazel from Natalia.”

Adrian’s grip around the glass tightened. His eyes darkened. Patric looked away from him and said,

“I was shocked when I heard that. He said you should let Natalia fight her own battle. It is her war to fight, not yours. But she should not hurt Hazel.”

Adrian relaxed his tightly held grip, as though attempting to calm himself.

“He had no idea what was going on with you when I asked him about it. He said there is no way that anyone can do something on Alpha Adrian.”

Adrian’s keen eyes were concentrating on something. Patric glanced at him and muttered,

“He said the man who broke his years–long spell with just a growl can’t be possessed by another witch or wizard.”

Patric waited for him to respond. He could see Adrian did not look like how he last saw him. He appeared carefree, as if he did not have much to worry about.

“Don’t you think Gamma Benjamin is getting too close to your Luna these days?” Adrian muttered.

Patric frowned at him, tilting his head to look outside. He noticed Natalia speaking with Benjamin about something. Her hand was holding his arm. He was talking to her without lowering his head, looking her in the eyes.

Patric looked at Adrian in disbelief. “Bro, I was talking to you about a serious matter, and you are here keeping your eye on your wife from afar? Are you for real? For the last two weeks in the Black Haw Pack, you were terrified to death. How is it that you are so at ease right now?”

Adrian chugged down the wine and placed the glass on the frame of the window. He looked at Patric and raised an eyebrow.

“I was scared for her and my children’s safety. Now I am back. Who will dare to look at them?”

Adrian moved over his desk and sat behind the desk. Patric approached a chair and took a seat.

“I asked about the child. Qadir said-”

“Is he a doctor?” Adrian interrupted him.

“Bro, he has the vision to see things that we can’t see. Last time you went to him before the war.”

“What did he say? That the child is mine?” Adrian asked, glaring at Patric,

Patric lowered his head, not knowing how Adrian would react. But he would have to let him know.

I guess that is what he said.”

Adrian stared at Patric for a moment before chuckling. He shook his head and said,

\*25 BONUS

“You went to the wrong person this time, Patric.”

Patric lifted his gaze to look at him. “What do you mean?”

Adrian looked into his eyes, which had turned glowing brown. Patric blinked, concerned that he was losing his mind.

But Adrian did not move and did not look like he was in pain. However, he had anger in his eyes.

“Now he will tell me if the child is mine? Does he think I am stupid?”

Patric was baffled. “D–Do you discover the truth? Is that not your child?”

Adrian grinned at him. “Don’t you trust your Alpha?”

“I do. But that day you were in her bed, and when everyone reached, they caught you and her in the room...”

Patric paused as a flashback to that day played through his mind.

He pushed the memories away and turned his gaze back to Adrian. "When I asked Qadir about the child, he confirmed that she is indeed carrying Alpha blood."

Adrian smirked when he heard that.

"Remind him that Alpha Adrian is not a fool. By giving a twisted answer to my Beta, he wants me to protect that witch."

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\*15 BONUS

Patric rose up from the chair. "Adrian, what are you saying? Why would he want to protect Hazel? What is

tis connection with her? He never left the Blue Blood Pack either "

Adrian grabbed a file and muttered,

"You should have asked him. Why did you return with only half of the information?"

"Because I thought..."

"That is why you should not blindly trust anybody." Adrian paused and looked at him. Then, he continued,

"The only person you should blindly trust is your Alpha,

Patric slumped back in the chair as his shoulder gave out. He felt relieved that Adrian was not the father of Hazel's child. He was concerned about Adrian and could not think of any other option but to visit Qadir.

He took a look at Adrian's bandaged forehead. There was a wound inside the bandage that would never heal. Because it was not a hit of any werewolf but a powerful wizard.

He assumed that Adrian was feeling pain because of that wound, and it was the reason why his eyes kept changing. Though Adrian refused to admit it, Patric suspected they had done something to him that was causing him such pain.

"But you had an argument with Natalia that night," Patric said. He could still remember how angry Adrian was. It was the reason why he and Adrian fought.

Adrian leaned his back against the chair and let out a deep breath. His eyes returned to black.

"If I had not provoked her by saying those things that night, she would never have chosen to stay here.

"What about the pack company? Your reputation? Your Luna took control of the pack business."

"Doesn't matter to me. As long as she is in front of my eyes, she can take over my pack as well."

Patric stared at Adrian for a while. "Do you remember how Qadir's spell caused you to lose recognition of your children? You thought they were another man's blood. You were still willing to accept them. Now when someone is telling you that the child is yours-

Adrian stopped him by saying,

"That was a different case. Are you saying Hazel and my woman are the same?"

"Then who is the father of Hazel's child? And why is she lying? Just to become the Luna of our pack? Are you going to kill her?"

Adrian shook his head in response. "If I wanted to kill her, I could have done so when I awoke and found

her beside me in bed."

Patric recalled Adrian almost killing Hazel that day, something Hazel had also told Natalia.

"What are you planning, Adrian? There is no way you are so relaxed without any plan in your head."

Adrian grinned at his beta, who knew him better than anyone else.

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y don't you try to talk to he

She won't listen to me I tried that night the is a shorstempered Alpha, just like your Alpha, Adnan said, maching for his neck as of thisking about her hard grip around it.

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"Adnan, what will you do to Mazzer



riazel is shielding her child from me and trying to full her family's wish. First, find out about that bastard who got her pregnant Unt/ then keep pretending that we believed her. Let the Leightons live in a bubble"

"Are you sure we can handie

Adrian? The Black Haw Pack has shown us their worst side. Those were

painful days for you I was afraid you would die and that we would never be able to return here."

Adrian closed the file that he opened a few minutes ago, then replied,

i am not my dad. If a page from the past has already been turned, I will not leave it to my son to deal with in the future. i am going to end this chapter forever."

GET IT NOW

## Chapter 445

It was late in the evening.

Natalia was not at home. She instead went to a nightclub. She was so upset that she did not want to stay in the house where she would have to see Hazel. Seeing her face always reminded her of Adrian's cheating.

She was in so much pain in her heart that she had almost forgotten she was pregnant. She was gulping drinks after drinks to forget her pain for the night.

Gamma Benjamin wanted to come with her. But she told him that following her was not his only job.

She was currently in a private cabin to avoid being recognized.

She sipped the drink and took in her surroundings.

There were a few young men along with some women.

The women were nearly sitting on the men's laps to get closer to them. However, Natalia had no companion with her.

She scoffed at the men who cast glances at her.

“Cheaters. I bet they all have their wives in their house who are thinking that their men are in a business meeting right now,” she murmured in a low tone.

One of the young men got up from a couch and approached her.

“Miss, are you alone here?”

She rolled her eyes and chose to ignore him. Sitting on a couch, she turned her back on him. She grabbed another glass of drink, telling herself to forget about the man who cheated on her.

She sensed a dip in the seat beside her. She looked over and saw that the man had taken a seat next to her.

The man’s eyes were on her backless dress. His gaze traveled from the back of her neck to her lower back.

“Are you new here?” he asked.

Natalia raised her eyebrow. She let out a chuckle and moved closer to the man.

“What do you do for a living?” she asked with a soft tone.

The man chuckled at her unexpected approach. He placed his hand on her arms, which were covered by her full sleeves.

“I am a businessman, darling. What about you?”

She glanced at his fingers and muttered,

“I guess you never get the chance to meet Alpha and Luna.”

The young man was taken aback, but then smirked and moved his mouth close to her ear.

“Why? Are you seeking our Alpha? I heard he is deeply in love with his Luna. So no chance. You can not get him into bed. What about me, though? I can give you whatever you want just to warm

my bed.”

Natalia’s eyes darkened as she heard him speak about Adrian. She grabbed the man’s collar and drew him to look at her.

“You are wrong. Your Alpha is not that loyal husband. He is capable of cheating on his Luna. After all, no one can resist their desire.”

The man was caught off guard. But then he laughed at her words, assuming that she, like the other women in the pack, wanted to be with the head Alpha.

Natalia pushed him away and grabbed another drink. She was completely out of control. She had no idea what she was doing or blabbering.

The influence of alcohol was disconnecting her from her wolf.

After a while of drinking, she thought about going back to the pack house.

However, when she tried to stand up, the man next to her grabbed her hand and pulled her back.

“Where are you leaving?”

Natalia looked at the man, glaring at him. The man sensed a power emanating from her, but ignored it.

“Come on, let’s have fun. You look sad as if you have just broken up with your lover.”

She glanced at his hand which was holding her arm and muttered angrily,

“Leave my hand before I kill you.”

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The other men who noticed her resistance laughed at her. Natalia glared at them in rage

You are very hot and wild. I really like it. If you don’t want me to take you here in front of them, then come with me,” the man said.

Natalia was an alpha. It was not like she could not defend herself against the men. But for some reason, she was unable to get her wolf to respond.

Was it because of the drink she had? Did anyone spike on it?

With a confused look, she gazed at the man.

To her surprise, he got up from the couch and began to pull her along with

him

“Where are you taking me?” she questioned.

“A place where you can kill me in bed.”

Natalia did not stop the man; instead, he allowed him to drag her wherever he wanted. She thought she would really kill him tonight.

The man walked out of the cabin and past the crowd. He brought her the area of the private rooms.

Natalia’s legs froze as she heard moans from the other rooms.

She was losing her mind slowly, which stunned her.

“D–Did you do something with my drink?”

The man smirked and replied,

“I just helped you get turned on.”

He pushed her into a room before she could react.

He closed the door. He took off his suit jacket and moved in Natalia’s direction.

Natalia glanced around and realized that it was a room for couples. A small table near the bed was cluttered with items. With her mind jumbled, she noticed a few condom packets and a bottle of wine.

She felt that she had messed up the situation.

“Look, I am not those women you are thinking, okay? I can kill you anyti-”

The man did not let her finish as he pushed her into the bed.

He climbed on top of her, trying to move her hair so he could kiss her neck.

She grabbed his shirt, intending to claw him. However, her claws did not emerge.

She was startled when she realized that she was lost in defense. She tried to push the man but could not because her head was spinning like crazy.

“Move. Don’t touch me.”

“I have never seen another woman like you. So stunning and seductive. This body deserves to be praised by men. Why are you hiding it inside your dre-”

The man was interrupted when the door flung open and slammed against the wall.

The man turned his head to see who had entered the room. His eyes grew wide upon seeing a furious man walking into the room.

Natalia looked at him with blurry eyes and muttered,

“Adrian?”

The young man quickly stood up from Natalia and asked,

“Who are you?”

Adrian’s eyes were on Natalia, who was on the bed. She sat up. The man moved when Adrian took off his suit jacket and wrapped it around her shoulder.

“So you came here to be her hero?” The man said and reached out for the bottle from the table.

When Adrian made Natalia stand to her feet, the man smashed the bottle in his arm.

Natalia hissed when she felt a slight pain in her cheek. She collapsed onto the bed once again.

“Stay away. This woman is mine. Who are you?” The young man asked Adrian.

Adrian slowly turned his gaze toward the young man. His hand was bleeding from the hit, but he did not move or hiss for a single second. He glared at the young man, who took a step back by his gaze.

Adrian’s eyes shook him from inside. He assumed he could not offend Adrian.

“L–Look, I am new here. I just moved into this pack. I do not know who you are. Are you some sort of successful businessman? Take her. Just take her. You can take her with you.”

When the man tried to run away, Adrian grabbed the back of his neck and smashed it against the glass of the small table.

He growled at him and asked,

“How dare you touch my wife?”

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With a groan, the man collapsed onto the floor. The glasses' flank was piercing his face, causing his entire face to bleed.

He started crying aloud when Adrian kicked him in the manhood.

"A new member of my pack? Then I should discipline you."

He gave him another kick. "Don't touch the woman who doesn't want to be touched by you."

When the man fainted in pain, Adrian backed away. He turned around and saw Natalia staring at the man.

Adrian walked up to her and grabbed her hand.

She yanked her hand back and gazed at him.

"What brought you here? Go away."

Adrian frowned at her when he realized how drunk she was. She was not in her right mind.

He grabbed her wrist again and pulled her up.

"If I had not come, he-"

She shoved his chest. She pointed at her finger at him and said,

"I don't want a weak man like you. I would have killed that man anyway."

Adrian felt pain in his arm when she pushed her. But he shrugged his shoulders and replied,

"Yes, I did witness your powerful killing of the man in bed."

When Natalia realized there was nothing she could do to stop the man from forcing himself on her, she froze.

"That man did something with my drink."

Adrian shifted his gaze to the man and glared at him. If glare could kill

someone, that man would have died.

“That’s how people lose their senses, you know,” he said, turning to Natalia.

She raised her eyebrows and asked,

“So you are comparing your situation to mine? Are you telling me that you were drunk like this and... how silly! I thought you went to save your pack members, not to drink at a club,” she muttered, nearly losing her balance.

Adrian grabbed her hand and pulled her closer to him.

“You are not thinking straight. Let’s go home.”

“Home? Where I have to see another woman with my husband’s child, I can not call it my home,” she said, pushing his arms.

He stared at her for a moment, then muttered,

“As you wish.”

He picked her up in his arms and walked out of the room.

She slapped him on the chest. While murmuring,

“Leave me alone, you cheater. I don’t want to go back to that house.”

People around him looked at them. The people who recognized them were shocked seeing their Alpha and Luna there.

He grabbed her head and hid it against his neck. He lowered his lips to her ear and said,

“Don’t move. They will capture you like this, and you will regret it in the morning.”

Natalia did not care what he was saying. She kept slapping her hand against his back and moving her legs in an attempt to free herself.

Adrian left the club and made his way over to his car.

His driver got out of the car and rushed to open the back door for them.

After putting Natalia inside, Adrian took a seat beside her. Just as the driver

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was going to shut the door, he glanced at Adrian's arm.

"Alpha, your arm is wounded."

"Start the car," Adrian replied, ignoring his words.

The driver climbed into the car and started it. He was about to turn the car in the pack house's direction. But Adrian stopped him by saying,

"To my residence."

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Inside the car,

Natalia moved her head against the back seat. The scent emanating from the jacket that surrounded her body made her feel warm.

Her eyes were closed and her lips were parted.

"I won't forgive you, Adrian," she kept mumbling.

The man beside her focused his gaze on her. He was observing her every move.

She sobbed while saying, "I hate you."

He tightened his fists while looking at her. She unconsciously shifted her head to his chest.

His hand lifted to move the hair strands away from her face. His eyes darkened when he saw blood on her cheek.

He wrapped his arm around her and pulled her closer. He wiped the blood from her cheek and saw there was a cut on her cheek. He realized that when

the man smashed the bottle on his arm, she got hurt that realized that when time.

With his wounded hand, he rubbed her cheek with her thumb and murmured, "I'm sorry, baby. I never intended to hurt you."



He leaned down and kissed her on the cheek. As if she could feel his touch and realized it was him, she tried to push him.

He tightened his grip on her waist and pulled her onto his lap. She opened her eyes and tried to clear her vision.

He pressed her head against his chest and leaned down to lick her wound.

She patted his hands as though she were feeling pain in her cheek. He did not let her go as he rolled his tongue against her cheek.

She gave up fighting and fisted his shirt against his arms. Feeling pain in his

Injured arm, he closed his eyes. It appeared that it had not begun to heal because there were broken pieces of the bottle pierced in his arms.

Nevertheless, he did not push her away. Instead, he kissed her cheek after healing it. He stroked her hair and murmured,

“Sleep. I know you have not slept for the past two nights.”

Natalia closed her eyes slowly and fell asleep on his chest.

When she opened her eyes, she was lying on a bed. Her surroundings were completely dark. She sat up immediately when something came to her mind.

She remembered that a man was taking her to a room, and then he tried to force her.

Natalia could not think further as she removed the blanket from her body.

As soon as she stepped one leg out of bed, the door opened and the lights in the room turned on.

She paused when she noticed it was a familiar room. It was Adrian's house where she used to live before.

She shifted her gaze to the door.

Adrian entered the bedroom shirtless. Her eyes moved his chest. She was about to move them away from his bare chest, but they shifted on his arm and froze.

“W—What happened to your arm?” she inquired, seeing his muscle filled with blood.

Adrian shut the door and walked to the closet. He took out a first aid kit and walked over to the couch near the bed.

He set the box on the table nearby and motioned her to it.

“Care to help me with it?”

Natalia averted her gaze from him.

“So weak you are!” she mumbled intentionally.

He let out a sigh and replied,

“Yeah, too weak to get wounded while saving you at the club.”

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When Natalia heard Adrian, her eyes widened. Because her thoughts slowly turned to the reflection of what had happened in the club. She remembered how he came to the room and got these wounds.

She gulped and cast a glance at him. She slowly rose from the bed and walked toward the couch.

She sat on the couch, a little away from him. As she thought to pick up the box, she said,

“I am only helping because you are my children’s father. Otherwise, even if you die, I don’t-”

He grabbed her hand and pulled her toward him. Her body pressed against his bare chest, causing her to gasp.

“I don’t what? You don’t care? You won’t care if I die?”

She gritted her teeth and glared at him.

“You are right. You...”

Her eyes turned blurry. “You are a cheap liar. I was not enough for you. You always need another woman in your life.”

His eyes darkened as he let go of her hand and wrapped his arm around her waist, causing her nose to brush against his.

He looked into her eyes and muttered angrily,

“In my life, if there is one woman I love, it is you. I never wanted another woman and only wanted to find you. At this moment when I need your trust, will you call me a cheater?”

“I don’t trust you anymore.”

She pushed his arms, trying to move away. He shut his eyes when her hand hit his wounded arm.

She was not expecting this. Her heart ached when she saw him in pain. She tried to control his anger and said,

“If you don’t want to get hurt, then let me just clean it.”

His hold on her waist loosened. But he did not avert his gaze from her.

She brushed aside his gaze and opened the box. She moved back and carefully examined the wound.

She used cotton to wipe his blood, and as she did so, she noticed that the broken pieces of the bottle were penetrating his skin. After grabbing a pair of tweezers and removing them, she felt a sense of unease.

One by one, she placed the pieces on the table. She then applied medicine to his arm. While she was blowing it lightly, she hissed as if it were her wound.

When she raised her head to look at his reaction, she froze. He was staring at her. He did not look like he was in pain.

She remembered his one arm being broken when she went to save him from the poison during the war. He never let out a groan, as if he never felt any pain.

She moved and bandaged his arm hurriedly. After that, she put the box on the table and tried to stand up.

However, he grasped her wrist and pulled her back. She was taken aback when she landed on his chest.

He wrapped his arms around her body. She tried to move, but his grip tightened.

“Adrian Miller, leave me.”

His gaze caressed her face before moving to her lips.

“How can you expect me to leave you when you are alone with me and there is no one to disturb us?”

With a scowl, she reached for his neck with her hands.

“I think you forgot my grip around your neck. Should I remind you, Alpha? How about trying my kick? My legs are also very strong. I have been trained as a Luna.”

He smirked at her and muttered,

“Your legs? Why do you need them to use in kicks? I would love to rest them. on my shoulders.”

Her eyes grew wider after hearing his words. Her cheeks flushed, but she was mad.

“These things... you did these things with that woman, right? Tell me how many nights you have spent with her,” she asked, possessiveness sparkling in her eyes.

He tilted his head to the side, kissed her on the chin, and answered,

“Not a single night.”

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Natalia froze when his lips touched her chin. She felt her wolf reacting to her. Her wolf yearned for him to touch her again.

His hands slowly moved up and down her waist, encircling it tightly.

She closed her eyes, sensing his touches, unable to resist. His lips trailed over her neck, brushing on her skin.

She could not react to his words, as she could not even hear him. His touch and kisses were enough to distract her from anything happening around the world.

“Why did you go to the club?” he whispered, brushing his nose against her neck.

Hearing his deep voice, Natalia’s eyes flung open. She grabbed his shoulder and shoved him away.

Adrian moved back to lean his back against the couch. He looked at her but did not remove his hands from her waist.

“I hate you, Adrian. You are trying to get closer to me in order to distract me. What do you think? I will forgive you?”

He looked into her eyes without giving her any answer. His gaze was deep and keen, which made her feel nervous inside. It was tough for her to keep eye contact with this man.

She tried to get up from his lap. But his grip tightened as he replied,

“I said I never slept with that woman.”

His reply caused her to look at him with shocked eyes. “Then where did this child come from? Why the hell is she claiming it as yours?” she asked, getting mad at him.

His grip loosened around her. He broke the eye contact and said,

“I don’t know.”

She frowned at him. “What a loser! Now you are declining about your own child? Like this?”

He moved his gaze and glared at her, which caught her off guard. She lifted her brows and mumbled,

“Don’t you dare give me this look. You are the one who made another woman pregnant; I am not one who had slept with another ma—”

She paused when he suddenly grabbed the back of her neck and pulled her toward his face.

His eyes pierced hers as he spoke,

“Never dare to say that again, not even in your dreams. I will kill that man first and then punish you to the core, where death will be easier.”

His voice was cold as ice, and his gaze was fierce Natalia’s wolf submitted to him inside. It was because he was her Alpha, the Alpha capable of submitting another Alpha before him.

“Why? “You do not have the guts to taste your own medicine?”

His fingers around the back of her neck tightened as he drew her closer, causing her nose to rub against his.

“Natalia Miller, just because I love you, you can’t take advantage of my love like this.”

His lips almost brushed against her. He closed his eyes to lean. However, she pressed her fingers against his lips and said,

“I refuse to believe you. I can also kill that woman just like you said about another man.”

He opened his eyes and glanced at her fingers. She removed them from his lips.

“I have nothing to do with that woman. She is pregnant, but she is not carrying my child. I can’t remember doing anything with her.”

She glared at him for a while and uttered,

“Then prove it to me, Adrian.”

## **#Alpha 451**

### **Alpha 451**

Alpha 451

Adrian stared at her cold eyes. Their anger was visible to him. He caressed his fingers on the back of her neck and replied with an assured tone,

“I will prove it to you very soon.”

Natalia felt a burden move through her heart. She closed her eyes for a moment. She felt dizzy in her head. She wanted to believe Adrian. Even though she had decided not to give him another chance.

However, if he stated so confidently that he was not the father, it could be true. She could only hope that.

But what if he was influenced by something and made the mistake? How might things turn out for them? He said he was unconscious. But how did he get hurt and lose consciousness?

Many questions popped into her head, and she wanted to hear the answers from him.

She remembered how she had asked him questions, and he had ignored them. He had said that he did not want to talk about it!

She took a deep breath and then opened her eyes.

But as soon as she opened her eyes, she gasped. Because Adrian moved his hand to her head and pressed his lips against hers.

Her eyes widened by the sudden kiss.

She forgot to push him as she shut her eyes and let him kiss her.

His kiss was not rough like other times. In fact, his lips were soft against hers. He kissed her gently. His lips nibbled her bottom lip, then licked it with his tongue.

Natalia's hands moved to his bare shoulder. She could feel him pressing her body against his, as if he did not want any space between them.

The kiss made her heart melt.

She did not know why, but no matter how angry she was at this man, his one gentle kiss could shake all the anger away in her heart.

She forgot the cries and hatred that developed in her heart for him. His one reassuring response could sway them all.

He tilted his head to kiss her deeply.

Her fingers reached to his soft looks to caress them. But her fingers stopped at the bandage covering his forehead.

He was so engrossed in the kiss that he did not realize her touching the bandage.

Natalia had a feeling that Adrian would not let her see his wounds. She wondered why a powerful Alpha like Adrian could not heal a wound. Even his broken arm healed by himself in just one night after she saved him during the war. So, what was the deal with this wound?

When she was about to unwrap the bandage, Adrian froze and broke the kiss,

"I—I want to see your wound," she said, stunned by his reaction,

He grabbed her hand and shook his head.

"You don't have to. It will="

He interrupted him and said,

"I can heal your wound."

He looked into her eyes and asked,

“So you now care about me? Will you mind if I die?”

Natalia looked away from him and mumbled,

“I will not answer it until I have proof in my hand.”

#

He let out a sigh and removed her hand from the bandage. “There is no need to see this.”

She frowned at him. “Adrian, don’t make me mad. I am speaking to you nicely. Let me see it.”

He refused it again and moved her from his lap, then made her sit next to him.

“You should sleep now. You look tired.”

Saying that, he tried to stand up. But Natalia held him and grabbed her face with her hands. She hurriedly opened the bandage before he could stop her again.

But as soon as the bandage came off and revealed his forehead, Natalia’s eyes widened in shock.

“T–This! H–How did you get this wound?”

## Chapter 452

Natalia was shocked after seeing the wound in Adrian’s forehead. She thought it was a wound that she

could heal.

But after seeing the wound, she doubted she could heal it.

“How did you get this scar?” she mumbled, staring at his forehead.

He had a wound on his forehead that looked like a burning scar.

As she reached out to touch the wound, her hand trembled.

Natalia shifted her gaze at him and furrowed her brows. “How did you get this wound? Why are you not replying to me?” she asked again.



She remembered the night when the pack was attacked by the rogues. That night, one of their villages caught fire. Natalia assumed he got the wound from the fire.

As her fingers were about to touch his wound, Adrian immediately grabbed her wrist to stop her.

“Don’t touch it,” he said.

“Why?” she asked.

He shook his head and let go of her hand. “It’s not a wound that you can heal. So don’t waste your time on

it.”

Natalia was confused. Her eyes were once again drawn to the mark. She felt her heart shake inside by the depth of the wound.

She could not imagine how much pain he had to bear when he got this.

A hand came to her sight, and she closed her eyes. Adrian placed his hand on her eyes.

“Don’t look at it. It’s ugly.”

She did not open her eyes. She was upset.

He removed his hand from her eyes and grabbed the bandage to wrap it around his forehead again.

Natalia slowly opened her eyes. She saw him trying to bandage his forehead.

She looked at him carefully.

Suddenly, she remembered the war she had gone to save him from.

That night, he was on the edge of death. It was the night when she realized that he really loved her. He

had stopped her from healing him, and he was not even afraid of death.

Natalia moved a little closer to Adrian, which caused him to pause.

His eyes met hers.

She grasped the bandage and removed his hand from it.

She moved her legs and pressed her knees on the couch to raise and move toward him.

His face was closer to her chest when she bent toward his forehead to examine the scar.

Her finger caressed over his wounds. He shut his eyes as if he were in pain.

She lowered her head and kissed his scar.

“It’s not ugly. It’s just painful to see,” she mumbled after moving her lips from his forehead.

She glanced into his eyes. He fixed his gaze on her, and they remained that way for a while.

Natalia let out a shaky breath and asked,

“What are you hiding from me, Adrian? What is it?” She asked in a low tone.

“What if I don’t want you to know?” he asked, looking into her eyes.

She turned her gaze away from him upon hearing his words. She bandaged his forehead, not knowing what treatment he was getting for it. Because she could not heal a burning mark.

‘I will find out everything, Adrian,’ she thought.

&

When she was finished, she tried to get out of the couch.

However, Adrian wrapped his arms around her waist and pressed his head against her chest.

“I want you, baby. Will you let go of everything for tonight and be with me like we were before?”

## **Chapter 453**

Natalia’s hands moved to his shoulders. Adrian thought she would push him away. But Natalia did not push him. Instead, she rubbed his shoulders and moved her fingers to his soft locks.

When he felt her fingers on his hair, his grip tightened around her.

Natalia was silent, which gave him peace..

He was holding her in silence, which was exactly what he needed at that moment.

After a while, he unwrapped his hands and raised his head to look at her. When his head moved, it brushed against her breasts.

She looked into his eyes without saying anything.

Adrian ran his hands on her back and got to his feet.

He motioned her to the closet and said,

“Go and change your dress. You can’t sleep in this dress.”

She assumed it was a signal for her to join him in bed. Without anything in her mind, she nodded her head and got down from the couch.

She went to the closet and looked through her dresses. She grabbed a nightgown and went to the bathroom to change.

Adrian sat back on the couch, staring at the bathroom door.

His phone, which was on the small table near him, rang.

He glanced at the caller’s name.

He did not receive the call.

Rather, he reached for the cigarette packet and pulled out one. When he lit the cigarette, his phone stopped ringing.

However, after a second, it started to ring again.

He let the smoke out of his mouth, then grabbed his phone and received it.

As soon as he got the call, the person on the other end spoke up,

“Alpha Adrian.”

While listening to the person, Adrian took a deep puff of smoke.

“I was informed that you were looking for me,” the person said with a strong voice.

Adrian was quiet, which caught the other person off guard.

“Alpha, is there anything serious? Why do you suddenly need me? I never thought you would ever search for me.”

This time, Adrian broke the silence and said,

“Did I disturb your daily life? Were you in any experiments?”

“Well, you can say that.”

“I don’t care.”

“Yeah, I know. That is why I am curious why you are suddenly thinking about me. You never search for me, even though I have heard you are on the verge of death. So why did you suddenly feel the need for my assistance?”

“It is time for you to pay me back,” Adrian said.

The person remained silent for a moment before asking,

“What happened, Alpha?”

Adrian glanced at the bathroom door as he answered.

“It’s Leightons.”

“They are back?”

Adrian was about to respond when the door to the bathroom opened. He moved his phone away from his ear and ended the call.

His gaze was drawn to Natalia, who was dressed in a black, sexy nightgown.

Natalia approached the couch to see what he was doing.

After switching it off, he placed his phone on the table.

He stood up, causing her to stop walking.

She let out a gasp as he bent down and lifted her into his arms.

He walked over to the bed and laid her down. She bit her bottom lip, thinking he was engulfed in lust. In her assumption, he wanted to have her right now, and since he was in pain, she wanted to give in.

She was taken aback when he went to turn off all the lights and returned to the bed.

Her eyes widened when he climbed on top of her and kissed her forehead before saying,

“When I said I wanted you, I didn’t mean to have sex. I know you are mad at me, and you have all the right to do that. I won’t do anything until I solve your confusion and break your anger. I don’t want you to think that I am using your body for my desire.”

She looked at him. The moonlight streaming in through the window allowed her to see his face.

After lowering himself, he leaned against her chest and rested his head there.

He hugged her body and muttered,

“Let’s sleep like this. Just hold me in your arms. I promise that I will make everything right.”

## **Chapter 454**

Natalia’s sleep broke when she heard the sound of a door closing.

She opened her eyes but immediately shut them. She felt her head aching like hell. She bit her bottom lip and lifted her hands to rub her eyes.

Her eyes slowly opened again, and she gazed at the ceiling.

It took her a few seconds to remember what had happened last night.

She recalled how Adrian was hugging her tightly while sleeping. When he was asleep, his face appeared so innocent. She had allowed him to embrace her throughout the night.

She looked at her fingers and remembered running them through his soft hair.

His relaxed face came to her mind. It was as if he had not slept in a long time.

Pressing her elbows against the mattress, Natalia sat up on the bed. She moved back to reach the headrest and leaned against it.

All the blinds were open, so the sunlight was coming into the room easily. She rubbed her forehead, resting her head against the headrest.

“This ridiculous headache!” she mumbled.

She looked around the room. Her eyes fell on the door.

She realized Adrian had left since she heard the sound of closing the door.

“Did he leave me again?” she asked herself.

She recalled Adrian’s wound. Her heart felt a pang by just thinking about it.

The wound was more painful than she thought.

Unexpectedly, her hand moved to her other hand, where the burn scar used to be.

But after getting Adrian’s mark, it became invisible, as if his mark had the ability to heal it.

She caressed her skin, taking deep breaths.

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Her mind was messing with many questions that she knew Adrian would not answer. However, she would have to figure out the answers on her own.

C

She was the Luna of a pack right now. How could any woman just come and want to take her husband away from her by pretending to be pregnant with his child?

She felt relieved that Adrian had cleared her last night that he had done nothing. She remembered his words about only wanting her and never sleeping with another woman.

Her hand moved down to her belly, and she smiled. She was happy that her child did not have to face the devil side of Adrian. He could be the devil to everyone else in the world, but he was a soft man for her..

She decided to tell Adrian about her pregnancy but not before learning about Hazel’s unborn child. Because she wanted to discover the truth first.

425 BOWS

Adrian would have to prove to her that what he said last night was not a lie and that the woman was carrying another man’s child.

Natalia thought about going to the bathroom to wash up and leave the house.

As she just removed the blanket from her body to get down from the bed, the door of the bathroom opened.

She froze as her eyes went to the bathroom door.

She saw Adrian coming out of the bathroom.

'So he didn't leave?' she thought.

She saw that he had taken off the bandage covering his forehead. The wound was visible there. She clenched her teeth, thinking that she could not do anything even after becoming a healer.

Her eyes moved to his eyes, and they locked with hers. She averted her gaze and shifted it to his body.

Upon seeing only a black towel wrapping around his waist, she gulped.

Water droplets dripped from his wet locks onto his bare upper body as he approached the bed.

## **Chapter 455**

Natalia could not just move her eyes from his body. Her gaze drew to his abs.

"Liking it?" he asked with a smirk.

"Huh?"

She immediately looked away from him and blinked her eyes.

When he came to her side of the bed, she moved back.

He bent down and grabbed his phone from the nightstand. He turned his head to her and said,

"What? I was just taking my phone."

She nodded, waiting for him to move so she could get out of bed.

However, he had something else on his mind.

He stood up straight and turned to face her.

Seeing that he was not moving, she glanced at him.

She saw him staring at her chest.

She lowered her head, realizing that her nightgown was too loose, exposing her half breasts.

She quickly fixed her nightgown, only to hear a chuckle,

“Newlyweds, aren’t we?”

She took a deep breath before looking at him.

“I was just-”

She paused when he placed his one knee on the mattress and bent down toward her.

Natalia swallowed her breath. After last night, she could not find anger for him in her heart, which surprised her.

Adrian looked into her eyes and leaned in her face.

“You should react according to your feelings. If you are shy, then let it be. I like it when my wild woman gets shy after giving me a hard time at night,” he said.

His deep voice and warm breath touched her cheek. Her heart, which only beat for him, began to race faster.

Did he mean she treated him too coldly?

He tilted his head. His lips touched her ear, which caused her to close her eyes.

When he bit her earlobe, she pressed her hands against his chest.

He grabbed her hands and rubbed her fingertips against his abs. Her breath caught as she felt them under her fingertips.

She let out a low moan as he nibbled her earlobe.

He kissed her cheek and said,

“CEO Natalia, if you moan again, I will forget my promise. I will ruin you on this bed and not let you go to the company today.”

Natalia’s eyes flung open as she realized that she had taken over his company.



She turned her head, and their noses brushed against each other.

“Your conny...”

He stopped her by pressing his finger against her lips. While fixing his gaze on her lips, he muttered,

“That’s your company now. Remember how I used to visit your pack for deals? To be honest, I used to go there only to see you. I miss those days, I miss that woman who liked to rule over wealthy businessmen.”

Natalia sighed and removed his finger from her lips.

She turned away from him and said,

“I was mad at you. I made this decision out of anger. People will make fun of you, Adrian. How can a Luna take over a pack company when the Alpha is still alive? Because I am his heiress, I used to run my dad’s pack company, but this one is different. People will doubt your abilities and success.”

Adrian moved back and stood straight. He placed his hand on her head.

While stroking her hair softly, he replied in a gentle tone,

“Being in control of your woman is not a sign of a strong man. A man who can push his woman forward and give her a high position without caring about his own is the most powerful man from

within.”

**GET IT NOW**

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Today’s Bonus Offer\*

## Chapter 456

Natalia stared at Adrian for a long time. He also did not move his hand away from her head.

None of them broke eye contact.

Natalia felt ease in her heart. She almost assumed that this man had changed again, but she was wrong. In front of her was the Adrian who could do anything for her and her happiness.

“Adrian, you were telling me the truth, right? That child→→

“Not mine,” he cut her off.

She let out a long breath.

But then, in the blink of her eyes, Adrian leaned down and planted a kiss on her lips.

It was only for a second because the next thing Natalia felt was him removing his hand from her head. She watched him move away, heading to the closet.

She slowly lifted her hand and touched her lips. Her cheeks flushed.

She got down from the bed and moved toward the closet.

She stood next to him, watching him take out his clothes.

She focused her gaze on his injured arm from last night.

It was healing, so she was relieved. Her gaze shifted upward and stopped on his forehead.

She looked at his wound carefully. She wondered how he got it.

“You haven’t told me how you got this wound,” she mumbled.

He turned his head to face her and noticed her worried yet curious look at the same time.

“I am afraid if I tell you, you won’t be able to hear it.”

His words sent shivers around her spine. She realized what he had meant by that.

She inhaled and asked,

“Was it so painful that I can’t hear it?”

He smiled at her and shuffled her hair.

“It’s so excruciating that you will encircle me in a fearful embrace for eternity.”

Her eyes widened. He let out a chuckle at her expression.

She pushed his hand away and asked,

“Is it too painful? Even more painful than how I almost pierced your chest?”

She reminded him of the wound on his chest that did not heal for a long time, or she could say that he did not let it heal. She was the one who healed that wound on their wedding night.

Adrian moved closer to her, which caused her to press her back against the closet door.

Adrian came to her eyes level and replied,

“Frankly speaking, that was the most painful wound in my life. I went to save a woman who I love, but she wanted to kill me. I felt like dying at that time. But I thought it was my redemption.”

Natalia blinked her eyes and looked away from him. She should not have brought up the past again. She only wanted to tell him that she could handle hearing anything.

“If you are so curious, why don’t you wait for a while?”

She shook her head and gazed at him.

However, she froze when she saw his eyes shift from black to brown.

“Y—Your eyes. What’s with the sudden change?”

He shut his eyes as if he were in pain. He murmured with a painful tone,

“It’s because of the wound.”

## **Chapter 457**

Natalia immediately cupped his cheeks, causing him to open his eyes.

“Look into my eyes,” she said to him.

She wanted him to feel her wolf. She wanted her wolf to handle the situation.

Her eyes turned dark blue as she dug her gaze into his.

Adrian furrowed his brows while looking into her eyes, but then he shut his eyes once again.

He let out in a deep voice, “Don’t.”

He moved back. Natalia’s hands were in the middle of the air. She watched him backing away from her.

“Adrian,” she mumbled.

She recalled how many times his eyes changed like that in front of her.

She felt a pang in her heart when she realized that most of the time, he felt pain his wound, and his eyes changed when she was too close to him. Even last night, he felt pain.

He turned around and ran his fingers through his hair. "I will see what I can do about it," he said with a frustrated tone.

Natalia did not make the situation more difficult for him. She pulled out a dress out of the closet and

rushed to the bathroom.

During the shower, she recalled what had happened all these days. By how Adrian was making everything clear to her slowly, she realized that he was also not having good days in those two weeks.

When she got out of the bathroom, she found the room was empty.

She glanced at her phone, which was on the small table near the couch.

She remembered leaving the phone in the private cabin while drinking in the club. She wondered how Adrian got her phone from there.

She grabbed her phone and walked out of the bedroom.

She went downstairs and looked around the house. There were no maids in the house because no one lived there anymore. Amanda was also shifted to the pack house to take care of Noah and Aria.

Natalia heard some noise coming from the kitchen. She stepped toward the kitchen and was stunned

when she reached there.

She saw Adrian was making breakfast. He looked so handsome with the black apron over his white shirt.

Leaning against the frame of the door, she watched him plating the food.

"Done, let's go," he said without turning around.

Her brows lifted as she stood straight. "You knew I was here?" she asked, moving closer to him.

"Of course. I can smell you from afar," he replied and turned to her.

Her steps paused. She looked away and reached out to the tray of food that he was holding in his hands.

"Give it to me."

He moved aside and headed out of the kitchen.

“No way. Just relax and have breakfast with me.”

With a small smile on her face, Natalia followed him. He went to the dining room and set the table.

He removed the apron, placed it on a chair, and then pulled another chair out for her.

She sat down and looked at the food. With their aroma, she believed they were delicious.

He sat down on his chair and served her food on a plate.

She took a bite, and her brows shot up.

“It’s tasty!” she exclaimed, turning her head towards him.

She grabbed a plate and served him food; then she said,

“Taste it. It’s delicious.”

Adrian grinned at her and muttered,

“It’s not more delicious than you.”

## **Chapter 458**

Natalia picked up on his words. Her cheeks flushed. However, she did not respond. She lowered her head and finished her food.

After eating her food, she turned her head to look at Adrian.

“How did you get my phone? It was in a-”

“Private cabin?” he cut her off.

She looked away from him and nodded her head.

“I was... I don’t know what happened to me last night. I went to get some drinks. Then...”

She paused since he was aware of what happened after that.

“I was concerned about you, so I tracked your location.”

“I see.”

ear if I had not found

“But when I found your phone but not you in the cabin, I was out of my mind you, I would have burned down the club. That man in the cabin told me about the man who took you away.”

Natalia’s eyes became darker as she muttered,

“They are not saints either. They didn’t try to stop the man; in fact, they were laughing as if it were normal.”

Adrian kept quiet for a moment after listening to her. He then placed his hand on hers and said,

“Don’t worry. Whenever you want to go to a club, I will accompany you.”

She gave him a quick glance before slipping her hand out of his grasp.

“I hope you will work for Hazel’s pregnancy and find out the truth very soon.”

Having said that, she stood up from her chair. He exhaled deeply while looking at her.

“I am leaving for the pack company,” she said, turning around to leave the dining room.

“I am not going back to the pack house today. Will you come back here from the company?” he asked.

She paused for a moment before turning to him.

“Why are you not going back?”

“have something to handle from here. If you come, then I will-”

She interrupted him by saying,

“No, I am not coming back.”

He nodded, shutting his mouth. “I see. You need some time to think things over.”

She shook her head. “It’s not like that. Noah got sick a few days ago. Aria is also with him. They need me. I am their mother.”

He folded his arm as if he were angry with her.

“What about me? I am your husband. Don’t I need you?”

She stared at him for quite some time. In her heart, she also wanted to be with him. She also had the desire to spend more time with him.

However, she had something else on her mind for tonight. She would need to concentrate on it first.

Seeing her silence, he muttered,

“Take my driver with you.”

“Okay, see you tomorrow,” she mumbled.

He remained silent as she turned around and exited the dining room.

His eyes were fixed on the door.

After a while, he dialed a number.

The other person received his call and said,

“Alpha.”

Adrian’s eyes darkened, and his voice became colder as he spoke,

“Find out about the people who were in the private cabin last night where I found Natalia’s phone. Send

me every one of their names and their information.”

## **Chapter 459**

After exiting the house, Natalia began to walk.

She was thinking back on everything that had happened up to this point. She trusted Adrian, but she was not going to go easy on him. It was not because she still had a little doubt in her heart; it was because she was upset with him for not sharing anything with her.

She turned to look when she heard the sound of a horn.



Adrian's car was heading towards her. She paused and moved to the side.

The car came to a stop beside her, and the driver quickly got out.

"Luna, Alpha ordered me to send you to the pack company," the driver said, opening the back door for her.

"Oh, yeah. I forgot," she said, getting into the car.

During the ride, she thought about Adrian's wound. She slowly moved her hand to the back of her neck, where the mark of a healer was located.

"I wish I could heal him," she mumbled.

Whenever she thought about the burn scar, her heart shook inside, thinking about the pain he had to endure.

She remembered his color-changing eyes and closed her eyes in deep thought.

When she arrived at the pack company, everyone was stunned. While they were aware of her arrival and the news of her taking over the company, they were curious to understand the reasons behind her and their Alpha's decision.

When she passed by, everyone rushed toward her and bowed to her.

A young man approached her and greeted her.

"Good morning, Luna. I am Luis. I will be your personal assistant from now on."

"Morning, Luis," Natalia greeted him in return.

Luis gave her a tour of every department.

Natalia recalled coming here to deliver Adrian's coffee. At that time, she was an employee of Liana's coffee shop.

Suddenly, she had an urge to go and meet Liana. It had been a while since she met her last. She had seen her daughter with Max in her wedding ceremony. They looked really happy together. She hoped Liana was fine as well.

"This is your cabin, Luna," Luis said, opening the door of the CEO's cabin.

Natalia entered the room. She looked around. The past memories came to her like flashbacks.

The room reminded me of how Adrian healed her fingers while sucking them.

She realized she had many past memories of Adrian no matter where she went. She prayed that

everything would be solved soon so that they could return to their normal lives.

Natalia made her way to the desk. She sat in the chair and closed her eyes. She could still smell Adrian's scent there.

'I will return your place to you, Adrian. I am not the type of woman who would take advantage of a man who is going through a difficult time,' she silently said to herself.

Luis was standing near the desk, his head lowered.

"Give me the files with our most recent projects."

"I am coming back soon with the files, Luna," Luis said and dashed out of the room, thinking that she would get mad if he delayed.

Natalia leaned her back against the chair while observing the office.

At that time, her phone rang.

She noticed it was her ex-secretary, Damia's call.

She immediately received the call and asked,

"Have you made any duplicate keys for that door yet?"

## **Chapter 460**

Damia remained silent upon hearing Natalia's question!

Her silence did not set well with Natalia, so she asked,

"Why are you quiet, Damia? You called me to inform me about the keys, right?"

Damia cleared her throat and said,

"Miss..."

Natalia observed that her voice was very low. "Are you okay? Is everything alright in the Blue Blood Pack?"

Natalia began to worry about her pack. It dawned on her mind that her brother was out of the pack.

“Miss, everything is alright. I—I went to some shops, and they said that they could not make a key for that lock.”

Natalia’s brows arched as she was confused. “What! But why?”

“They said it’s an ancient lock and only power can break it. You can use ordinary keys, but it would not open.”

“What rubbish!”

Natalia rubbed her forehead, thinking that her pack’s locksmiths were not doing a good job.

“Have you told them that they did not need to worry about money?”

“Miss, I said to them. But they told me to go to an ancient locksmith who lives in the Crystal Blood Pack.”

“In this pack?”

“Yeah. They said that the key could only be made in that pack.”

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Natalia turned silent. Natalia’s curiosity grew as she wondered what had prompted others to create a special key for that room. She wanted to know what was inside.

She remembered Hazel looking at the door for a long time. It was like all of her intentions were based on what inside the room.

“I need to go to that locksmith,” Natalia murmured.

“Miss, can I go with you?” Damia asked.

Natalia frowned at her question. “Why? What about your job in the pack company?”

Damia took a brief pause before replying,

“Miss, can I be with you? Since the CEO changed, Alpha changed my position in the company. Though the salary is higher than before, I want to stay beside you. My mom...”

“What about your mom?”

Natalia recalled that she once said her mother was sick.

“She.... passed away a month ago.”

Natalia was stunned. She felt bad for Damia. She was like her little sister. When she was the CEO of her pack company, Damia helped her a lot. Everyone used to mock her in the beginning, thinking that she would not be able to work properly with that great responsibility; however, Damia was the only employee in that company who always supported her and worked hard with her as her assistant.

“Okay, you can come to the Crystal Blood Pack.”

“Really?” Damia’s voice cheered up.

“Hmm. But you have to leave the Blue Blood pack and come here as soon as possible. I will have to go to that locksmith.”

“Sure, Miss. But what about Alpha?”

“I will talk to my brother. He won’t refuse my request.”

“Thank you so much, Miss.”

“Come safely, bye.”

Natalia hung up the call. Thinking about the door, her head started to spin for no reason.

“Because of the pregnancy,” she murmured.

Someone knocked on the door. She turned her head and said,

“Come in.”

Luis opened the door and entered the room. He walked toward the desk and placed a few files on it.

“Here are the recent deals that we are working on, Luna.”

Natalia stared at the files for a moment, then raised her gaze to him.

“Do you know where the ancient locksmith lives?”

