

Taking Alpha's Twins Away After Divorce

Chapter 461

Luis appeared to be shocked.

“Ancient locksmith? Luna, do you need a locksmith? I can manage the best locksmith right now.”

“No, no. Not the best one. I want to know about the ancient locksmith,” Natalia said.

Luis looked like he had no idea about it. So Natalia let out a sigh and said,

“Forget it. Get back to your work.”

She reached out to one of the files that Luis had just placed.

She opened the file and started to check about the deal. As she was reviewing it, she realized that Luis was still there, standing near the desk.

Natalia raised her gaze from the file and asked,

“Do you want to say something?”

Luis lowered his head and said,

“Luna, if you want, I can check it for you.”

“Check what? About that ancient locksmith?”

“Y–Yeah.”

“Okay. But don’t tell anything to your Alpha.”

Luis glanced at her. She raised a brow and asked,

“What? Are you my assistant or his?”

Her voice was cold, just like she used to be in the Blue Blood Pack. She was not a soft woman who flickered around here and there with a bubbly nature. She was known as CEO Natalia, a figure that other businessmen used to fear in the business world.

“Y–Yours,” Luis replied.

“Then go and collect all the information about that locksmith, including his current address.”

“Okay, Luna.”

When Luis left the room, Natalia focused on the files.

But her mind was in the locked room. Her mind began to conjure up possibilities for what might be inside the locked room. She wanted to know what Hazel’s connection with that room was.

Maybe that room can solve all the problems in our lives,’ Natalia thought.

The whole day passed in the office. Natalia did not forget to check what her children were doing. Besides being a businesswoman, she was a mother too. That was how she passed her old days in the Blue Blood

Pack.

It was late evening, when Natalia was ready to leave the office.

Luis came to her office room and handed her a file.

“Here is all the information about our ancient locksmith, Luna. I tried my best to get all of his details out.”

Natalia grabbed the file and gave him a warm smile.

“Thank you, Luis. You helped me a lot.”

Luis was surprised to see her smile. He immediately nodded his head. “Anytime, Luna.”

As she exited the company’s building, she saw Adrian’s car parked there.

Natalia held the file tightly and thought,

‘Is Adrian here?’

She glanced at her file and took a deep breath. She did not want to show it to him.

She noticed the car started to approach her. When the car stopped right next to her, the driver came out and said,

“Alpha ordered me to send you to the pack house.”

Natalia thought, 'Oh, so he is not here.'

She sighed in relief when the driver opened the backdoor, and she found no one inside. Her grip loosened the grip on the file.

She got in the car and sat on the backseat.

As soon as the driver closed the door, Natalia's phone rang.

She pulled out her phone from her bag to receive the call.

Her eyebrows shot up when she realized whose call it was.

"Brother!"

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Natalia immediately received the call and spoke out first.

"Brother?"

Jason's calm voice came out of the other side as he said,

"Natalia."

"Brother, where are you?"

As if he could understand her desperate tone, he replied,

"I am in the Blue Blood Pack. Why? What happened? Is everything okay there?"

"In the Blue Blood Pack? But when I asked Eric, he told me that you were out of the pack. When did you come back, brother?"

The driver started the car. Natalia immediately grabbed the front passenger seat and gestured to the driver to stop the car.

The driver hurriedly stopped the car and parked it on the side.

She put the phone away for a second from her ear and said to the driver,

"Wait a minute."

The driver understood that she needed some privacy. So he nodded his head and went out of the car, leaving her inside to converse with her brother.

"I heard from Eric that you were looking for me. I was out of the pack for a few days for some work. I got back today."

Natalia leaned her back against the seat, glancing outside the car.

The weather conditions were extremely cold. The chilly wind made contact with her face, causing her to raise the window and express her discomfort in a hushed tone.

"Brother, I had something to ask you."

"Ask anything you want. I am your brother. What's there to think about?"

She was silent for a while. She was confused if she should ask him about what was on her mind. Wasn't it a derogatory question for him?

"Natalia, do you need any help with your pack?"

Suddenly, something caught

Natalia's mind. She gulped when she

realized that her brother had no idea about her taking over Adrian's company. to

She was afraid that once he learned about Hazel and her child, he would misunderstand Adrian, just as she had.

"Brother..."

She paused, not knowing how to tell him about this.

However, she changed her mind. She could not let him know about all of this until Adrian found out any proof against Hazel. "Brother, I heard our Blue Blood Pack is now backing Black Haw Pack. May I know why?"

It was the question she wanted to

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ask him. If he had not supported the

pack, it would have been easy

• for

her to destroy that pack's economy and all the financial support. to

But now, in this case, her biggest rival was her brother.

She was waiting for her brother to tell her about it. But what she got from him was just a simple answer, which was, "It's personal."

She blinked her eyes as she could not understand what he meant.

"Personal? Brother, that pack is dangerous. Do you have any idea who they are?"

"I know they are different from us.

But they also have the right to live like us. They need to develop more. I just gave a hand to them to stand straight, nothing else." to

Natalia tightened her grip around her phone. Her eyes turned cold. She could not control her rage, as she said,

"You need to break all the deals with them, brother."

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Jason was stunned upon hearing her. He could not understand why she was saying that.

"Natalia, what's wrong?"

Natalia shook her head as she gritted her teeth and muttered,

"I want their downfall, and here you are supporting them? Why, Brother?"

Jason paused for a moment before calmly asked,

"Why are you after them? I have not heard any mention of them visiting the Crystal Blood Pack. Trust me. They are not a threat to your pack." "Not a threat?"

She scoffed at his words.

The biggest threat they had already sent to them. It was Hazel and her child.

"I can't understand what you are saying. Did they offend you?" Jason uttered.

"If they did, will you hurt them?" She asked directly.

Jason could not reply. Natalia was shocked by her brother's silence.

"What is your connection with that pack, brother? Do you know they are enemies of your sister's pack?"

"Enemy?"

"Yes, Enemy. They are after your sister's happiness. Now, don't ask me anything more because I can't explain anything to you right now. I need time."

"Natalia, you are confusing me. I think you are not in your right mind. I need to talk to Adrian about it."

Natalia's eyes widened as she said,

"No, no. Don't call him. He is not well."

Jason seemed perplexed. "What happened to him? I was informed that he has returned in good health."

Natalia rubbed her forehead with her fingers as she started to feel stressed.

"He got a deep wound on his forehead. It doesn't look like it can be healed."

"You are a healer-"

She cut him off and uttered,

"It's a burning scar. I can't heal him."

She almost wanted to say that she would try. But then her hand slowly reached to her belly. She caressed it and mumbled, "I can't try."

"What is the connection with it to the Black Haw Pack?"

What

"Because Adrian had been there for two weeks. He was not missing; he was in that pack with that pack's people. They did not treat him well and harmed him. I don't know what, but there is something that is connected to the two packs. think there was a rivalry between them in the past. Do you know anything?" to

"No, I don't."

"Then you should know. I am searching for the truth. All I can say is back off from the deal with them."

"It's a contract. How can I-"

Natalia let out a pleading voice. "Brother, please?"

Jason turned silent. As if he were

giving a thought about it, he

remained quiet for a while. She also

gave him some time to think, praying that he would agree with her to

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In the business world, canceling deals between two packs was very difficult. Some of the packs went bankrupt if they did not fulfill the conditions of termination. Natalia was afraid of the clauses of cancellation. to

What if that pack made the deal that was impossible to break?

Jason let out a sigh, giving the impression that he had reached a point.

"Okay, let me see what I can do about it."

Natalia's eyes lit up. "Thanks, brother."

But the next moment, all the color faded from her face when she heard his brother again.

"I am coming to your pack next week."

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"Why?"

Natalia asked as soon as Jason finished his sentence.

Jason doubted her and asked,

"What, why? Can't I come to visit my sister's pack?"

Natalia bit her tongue. It was not like she did not want her brother to come to this pack. However, if he saw Hazel and learned about her child, there might be a big fight between him and Adrian.

Her brother was very protective of her. He would not listen to her and take her away from Adrian.

"You can visit. But given that you have just returned, you must be extremely busy with work."

She tried to make an excuse. She did not want him to see Hazel in the pack house and learn about her accusations against Adrian.

"That's why I said next week, Silly," his brother said with a chuckle.

She almost smacked her forehead in frustration. She had no other choice but to say,

"O-Okay."

She hung up the call and closed her eyes. She did not know if his brother came to this pack how he would react.

Natalia lowered her head and saw the file, which contained all the details of the ancient blacksmith.

The old blacksmith of this pack was called Charlie Marzano.

He used to live in the town, but something happened with his family, and he had to shift to a village.

There were no details about what had happened with his family years ago; it caused Natalia to frown. She turned a few pages and found where he used to work.

She read the whole file in a few minutes. She learned many things about the man. She wondered if he really could be of help in her matter. to

'Only he could make a key for that lock. I have to go to the village to meet him,' she thought.

She glanced at her phone, realizing that she had forgotten to talk to her brother about Damia.

She believed that when Damia arrived, she would discuss her situation with Jason. She believed Jason would not feel any problem with it in fact, it was Jason who had established Damia as her personal assistant years ago. to

Natalia turned her head to signal the driver to enter the car.

The driver bowed his head from a little far, and then he rushed toward the car. He got in the car and started it.

When Natalia saw he was taking the road that was leading to the pack house, she bit her bottom lip.

She was feeling tense and unwell at the same time.

"Turn the car," she said.

"What?" The driver asked.

"I said turn the car," she said again.

The driver glanced at the rear view mirror and asked,

"Luna, where to?"

Natalia took a deep breath, thinking not to go to the pack house. She would talk to her children and tell them to sleep. She trusted Amanda that she would manage her children. to

Natalia exhaled, as there was only one place where she could find peace at the moment. So she replied,

"Take me to your Alpha's residence."

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The car came to a stop in front of a large villa. From inside, Natalia could take a look inside. The blinds were slightly parted, revealing the dim lighting inside the villa.

She shifted her gaze away from the villa and lowered her head to look at the file she was holding.

"Miss, we arrived," the driver said, assuming she was not aware or was in a daze.

She took a deep breath and nodded her head.

"I know."

The driver hurriedly got out of the car and opened the door for her.

She stepped out of the car and walked toward the villa.

There were no guards outside, as if Adrian had told them not to be there.

With slow steps, Natalia made her way to the front door.

She lifted her hand to open the large door. Before opening it, she glanced at the file.

There was no way she would let Adrian know about it. He did not need to know what she was doing. It was her choice to learn the truth by herself. She went inside and found no one in the living room. She looked around, trying to look for him.

"Where is he?" she mumbled.

She glanced at the way the kitchen was. Though she had no appetite to eat, she walked toward the dining room, trying to see if he had his dinner done.

Natalia, seeing that all of the rooms were empty, turned her heels and went upstairs to their bedroom.

She was surprised that Adrian was not inside the room.

Didn't he say he would be here tonight?

Did he change his mind since she had told him that she was not coming?

She walked toward the closet and stopped on her side. She put the file inside securely and let out a sigh.

She grabbed a nightgown and closed the door.

She then went to the bathroom to take a quick shower.

Her mind went back to what her brother said to her on the phone.

He was coming to this pack next week.

What would happen if he found out Adrian was being blamed for a pregnancy? How would she explain to him?

Natalia's mind roamed back to Adrian. Why was he not here?

After taking a shower and putting on the nightgown, she left the bathroom.

While rubbing her hair with a soft towel, she walked out of the bedroom.

She was not in the mood to eat anything. She was not hungry at all. She wanted to have some fresh air, so she decided to go to the balcony. to

As she came close to the balcony, she heard the sound of a female voice.

Her steps froze when she heard the familiar voice.

"Adrian, why don't you come back to the pack house? Why are you doing this to me and my child? Don't you have any care for your own child?" to

Natalia's eyes darkened as she did not move.

move

That was Hazel's voice. Adrian appeared to be at home on the balcony. He was talking with Hazel on his phone, putting it on loudspeakers. to

Natalia stood right there to listen to what the other person would reply.

Adrian was silent. It made her want to move closer to the balcony door, so she did.

She caught sight of Adrian's back as he smoked and gazed at the landscape before him.

Then she heard him respond to Hazel in a deep voice.

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"I am afraid I will kill your child if I do."

Adrian's voice was chilly, and it came out as a warning.

Natalia was silent, not letting out a sound. However, as if he could feel her presence, he turned around, and their gaze met.

"Adrian? Please don't kill the child. I am afraid to stay here alone."

Hazel's voice was coming out of the phone as the phone was on loudspeaker.

Natalia forced her gaze away from Adrian's dark eyes. She shifted her gaze to the phone, which lay on the railing's frame.

She slowly walked toward it while rubbing her hair. She removed the towel and placed it on the railing before grabbing Adrian's phone. "Hello? Adrian? Are you listening to me?"

Natalia glanced at Adrian, who looked surprised to see her. His curious gaze was visible to her.

"Don't disturb my husband. He won't come back. Because I am with him and I will always be."

After saying that with a cold tone, Natalia cut the call.

Adrian's eyes did not move from her.

She was the one who broke eye contact again. She moved to the railing and grabbed it lightly. She saw how the trees were moving because of the cold breeze.

Adrian also turned around. His eyes were now focused on the forest, the darkness inside them fading slowly.

Natalia turned her head to look at him.

When the cigarette was about to touch his lips again, she lifted her hand and grabbed his wrist to stop him.

He gazed at her and asked,

"I thought you wouldn't come."

She immediately removed her hand and looked away from him. She mumbled in a low tone,

"I also thought I would not want to stay here."

She thought about something and added,

"But it looks like no matter where I go, I can hear that woman's voice everywhere."

Adrian took a deep puff before smashing the cigarette bud on the frame. Then he turned to her.

"I made it look like I trusted her. She should get some overconfidence. When people are overly confident, they make mistakes. I am waiting to grab it." to

She nodded her head without looking at him.

They both were silent for a long time. She could feel his gaze over her all the time.

After a while, she felt him getting closer to her.

When she turned her head, he moved his hand and wrapped it around her waist.

She felt a shiver on her body at his touch.

He moved behind her and hugged her.

"Brother said he is coming next week," she told him.

Adrian's hands that were wrapping around her waist froze.

She turned around to face him. Sensing his nervous expression, she remembered how he had stopped her from contacting her brother because he was afraid he would take her away. to

"Did you tell him anything?" he asked, arching his brows.

Natalia looked into his eyes and replied,

"No, but you need to do something real quick before his arrival."

Adrian heard her, but his eyes shifted her lips. Natalia

his

noticed.

gaze and closed her to

He did not kiss her; instead, he picked her up in his arms.

She was stunned.

"What are you doing?" she asked, wrapping her hands around his neck.

Adrian did not reply as he went to their bedroom.

He gently lay her on their bed and pulled her into his arms.

He kissed her forehead and said,

"Before I lose control of myself, sleep in my arms."

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The next day,

Natalia woke up early. She found Adrian sleeping, leaning against her. He was in a deep sleep. So she slowly got out of bed.

Like the old days, she got ready and prepared breakfast for him.

She did not wake him up and left for the company. She did not forget to take the file with her, which had the address of the blacksmith.

She did not talk about it to anyone but planned to go there today.

As the whole tiring day of work had finished, she thought about leaving the company.

At that time, a young woman came and knocked on the door of her office room.

"Come in," she replied.

As soon as the young woman entered her office, Natalia jumped on her seat.

"Damia?"

"Miss!"

Damia rushed toward her.

She came to hug Natalia. Natalia smiled at her and hugged her back.

"How are you, Damia?"

"Miss, I am happy. After seeing you, I am really happy right now. It is as if I am seeing my family member."

Damia's excited tone made Natalia feel warmth.

She stroked her hair and said,

"Didn't I say you can call me Sister? I am your sister. You can always be with me."

Damia felt emotional, and Natalia could see tears in her eyes.

She grabbed the file of the blacksmith and walked out of the office room with Damia. Since Natalia had already told the receptionist about Damia's arrival, she did not stop her from coming.

But when Natalia's assistant, Luis, saw her going out with Damia, he rushed toward her.

"Miss, are you leaving?" he asked.

"Yeah, I have some stuff to do. You can also leave."

Lifting her hand to look at the watch, Natalia uttered,

"It's already late. You can go back to have family time. See you tomorrow."

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He bowed to her after glancing at Damia for a second. Damia lowered her head as they continued to walk, as she did not know anyone here except Natalia.

Natalia

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Vic a glimpse of Adrian's

car outside the company. Like last night, Adrian had sent his driver to

pick her up. Content beloppe

However, tonight, she would not go back to him. She wanted to go somewhere else.

Instead of going over to Adrian's car, she hailed a cab and left with Damia for the blacksmith's address.

On the way, she caught up with Damia about everything.

"Why don't you go for a few days in the Blue Blood Pack? Everyone misses you a lot."

"Damia, when did brother return to the pack?"

"He is back? When? I didn't know about it. Maybe it is because I left before he returned."

Natalia realized that his brother had called her as soon as he reached his pack.

"Can you tell me how many times he left the company to go out of the pack?"

Damia was surprised when she heard her question. She thought for a moment before replying,

"Beta Eric can provide you with an accurate answer. But, yes, he left the pack a few times."

Natalia frowned as she mumbled, "A few times?"

Damian nodded her head and mumbled,

"Who knows what was so important that he had to leave board meetings and go out of the pack suddenly?"

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Natalia was confused as to why his brother often went out of his pack while leaving the important board meetings. And why might this be the case? Because she remembered that when she was in the pack, he disliked going outside. Even all important pack meetings used to take place in the Blue Blood Pack.

Natalia fell silent, completely immersed in her thoughts.

Damia glanced at Natalia, trying to get a new conversation as she thought she had said something that she should not have said.

"How is life in this pack? How is Alpha Adrian?"

Natalia blinked her eyes, getting out of her thoughts. She turned to Damia and smiled at her.

"He's good."

She tried to hide her fear in her heart, which was clenching inside all of a sudden.

She needed to figure out how to fix everything before it was too late.

Two hours went by while the car continued to move forward.

The car moved into the village side as it passed through the old town.

Natalia was thinking about the ancient locksmith. What stated in the file was that the man was a very old man, older than Qadir.

She could just hope that he could help her.

The skies were becoming cloudy.

The clear weather began to darken as black clouds obscured the blue color of the sky.

Natalia closed her eyes and rested her back against the seat.

A few minutes later, she heard a loud crack of thunder. Her eyes flew open.

She pressed her hand against her chest as she began to feel strange. It was not as if she was afraid of thunder. But her heart began to race. It was a feeling that something terrible was about to happen.

She pulled out her phone and dialed Amanda's number. Amanda did not pick up the call. It made her worry more.

She then dialed her mother-in-law's number.

When Adrian's mother received the call, she spoke first.

"Mom, is everything okay in the pack house?"

Andrian's mother, Grace, was stunned when she heard Natalia's question. She had just had dinner with everyone, and everything was okay.

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"Everyone is okay except you and Adrian. You two don't come h We

the situation was

for you both. But at least both. But at least

Natalia politely interrupted her and said,

"Mom, I will be there soon. Would you please check if Noah and Aria are okay?"

Her mother understood that she

was worried for her children. So she

quickly checked on the twins and

replied, et

"They are asleep. Don't worry, Natalia."

"Thanks, mom. Please take care of yourself."

After having a short conversation with her, Natalia hung up the phone. Even though she had already checked on her twins, she felt uneasy. Thinking if this child was fine, she slowly ran her hand over her belly. Seeing that Natalia was sweating, Damia held her hand and asked,

"Sister, are you not feeling well?"

Natalia inhaled deeply and balled her fists in her dress.

"I don't know. I began to feel strange shortly after crossing the town," she mumbled in response.

At that time, her phone rang. When she glanced at the screen, she saw it was Adrian's call.

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She quickly picked up Adrian's phone. She brought the phone near her ear. She was about to ask if he was okay; he cut her off and asked, "Where are you?"

Natalia paused herself. She could not move after hearing his voice. He did not seem unwell or in any danger.

So he was also fine, then why the hell was she still feeling like that?

"I am outside," she replied, trying to calm her breath.

Adrian turned quiet as if he could hear her loud heartbeats.

Her gaze moved outside the window. A few drops of rain began to land on the windowpane. The yellow lights of the street started to illuminate the raindrops.

Natalia's gaze was drawn to the slow movement of the raindrops as they combined with other drops.

At that time, both of them were listening to each other's breath on the phone.

After a minute of silence, Adrian asked,

"Are you coming home tonight?"

Natalia blinked her eyes.

He again said home. It was true. His residence was their actual home, where they used to live before. "No."

"Why?"

"I have some stuff to do."

Adrian exhaled deeply, which made her heart beat increase.

"Okay."

His calm and soft tone caused her to feel a pain in her heart.

What if Hazel had not come into their lives? They would have been happy right now.

She had not forgotten how he held her in his arms last night. They fell asleep peacefully in each other's embrace. "Bye," she uttered.

When she noticed he was not cutting the call, she took a shaky breath and cut the call.

Damia watched her every move from beside her. But she was silent. She was worried for Natalia.

Are we doing the right thing by going to that man? Can he help sister?' Damia pondered.

After about half an hour, the car entered a forest road. The car sped along the rough road.

Natalia feared it might harm her

child. So, she placed her

her belly to protect it

"Be careful, driver. The lady beside me is not an ordinary person," Damia said to the cab driver.

The cab driver glanced at the rear mirror, not knowing what Damia was saying.

"The address you both gave me is this location," he explained.

Natalia looked around, realizing they had entered the forest.

The rain had stopped a while ago.

The cab driver stopped the car in front of an old, shabby wooden house.

Natalia and Damia both stepped out of the car. Natalia paid the cab driver and asked,

"Can you please wait for us here?" We will go again."

The cab driver thought for a moment then said,

"Okay, you have one hour. I will go back if can't, and you will not be able to you

o get a cab here note

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Natalia agreed with him and gazed at the house.

She covered her strong scent and headed to the door of the house.

Damia knocked on the door, and they waited outside for someone to open it.

An old woman opened the door. Natalia inquired about the person she had come here to meet.

"Oh, you are here for him. He is inside. Please come in."

Natalia's gaze shifted away from her

and

see

to the room. She could

e many keys scattered on the floor.

So she got to the right place.

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"Caspian Brooks?"

Natalia asked as she walked toward the old man who was sitting on the wooden floor while slamming a hammer on a key.

Though he was an old man, his hands were not shaking while working. His hands tightened his grips whenever his hammer went close to the keys. Hearing his name, the old man raised his head slowly. He adjusted his glasses and tried to look at Natalia carefully.

"Who are you, child?" he said with a weak voice.

Natalia realized that he was not as strong as she had thought about him. It was just that his hands were professional when he was working. "Gentleman, I need your help."

The old man set down his hammer and looked at the old woman behind Natalia and Damia.

"Please sit," the old woman said to them.

The house was really small. It would not be a lie for her to say that the entire house was equal to her and Adrian's bedroom in the pack house.

The old woman was about to grab a stool for them. But Natalia shook her hands to stop her.

"We can sit on the floor."

The old man and old woman were both taken aback. By looking at Natalia's clothes, they could guess that she had come from a very wealthy family.

Natalia slowly sat down on the mat that lay on the floor. Damia quickly followed her lead and sat beside her.

The old man looked at Natalia and asked,

"How may I help you?"

Natalia and Damia exchanged a glance. Damia nodded her head at her and turned her gaze to the locksmith.

"We have a lock that you need to unlock."

The old locksmith gave her a nod and said,

"Enlighten me about it. Let me see if I can help you."

Damia unlocked her phone and went to her gallery. She clicked on the photo that Natalia had sent her a few days ago. "We need to open this door."

She zoomed in on the photo and showed him the lock, which had a red old seal. She handed him the phone and made sure he could see it clearly.

The old man adjusted his glasses again and brought the phone closer to his eyes.

Almost immediately, his eyes widened.

"T-This!"

Natalia saw his reaction and uttered,

"Yeah, this. I need to unlock this door. Please help me with the keys."

The old man raised his gaze from the phone and looked directly into her eyes.

"How can you go near this door? Who are you?" the old man asked.

Natalia

not want to introduce herself

Un taken aback. She did

as

e wanted to hide here

identity. So she said,

"I am Luna's friend. She wants this, so she sent it to you."

The old man handed the phone back to Damia. He shook his head and said,

"I can't help you. I can't make a key for this door."

Natalia frowned at him. "But all the locksmiths said about you. Why are you refusing to help us?"

The colors of his face drained as he replied,

"It's not any ordinary lock. The door ã

has been spellbound for years. The lock was made by my father, and it was spellbound by my father's sister, who was a witch."

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Natalia was shocked. Why would anyone try to spellbind a door? What could be the reason?

Her heart rate dropped as she remembered Hazel talking to someone while standing outside the door.

Is this door the reason Hazel is wrongfully accusing Adrian? Does she want to go inside? Is there something inside that she wants?'

So many questions popped into her head. She wanted to know the answers. Only by opening the door could she get the answers.

"Do you know what's inside there?" Natalia asked with a confused tone.

The old locksmith shook his head. He averted his gaze from them. His eyes became cloudy, as if something was reflected in his mind.

"My father had a close relationship with the royals. All the lock on the packhouse's doors was installed by him."

Natalia focused on his words. She was eager to know about his thoughts.

"It was about forty years ago. One night, Alpha came to our house. I was working with my father. I have two children who were also working with me. My father was old but popular. So when Alpha came, he said he wanted my father to work for him instead of me. He said it was very confidential, so I could not join in my father's work. That night my aunt was at home. I saw how she was shocked after learning something from Alpha, as if something really bad happened. I only heard them saying, "We need to cage it before they take it from us." I can clearly remember her words."

Natalia tried to understand everything.

What had they caged and what did others want?

If she uncaged it, would she be in this critical state of her life?

"So you can't help me?" she asked.

The locksmith simply shook his head. "Me? Except for the pack's Alpha leader, no one can help you. Tell Luna to ask him. If he wants, he has the ability to open it."

Damia paid close attention to everything. She was perplexed. She had never heard these things in the Blue Blood Pack. It appeared that the Crystal Blood Pack had kept so many secrets in its chest for years.

"What if Alpha refuses to open it, but Luna does?" Natalia retorted back.

The old man was surprised to hear her. He cleared his throat and replied,

"She is capable of opening it. Only a power can open the door and break the spells. We have heard Luna is a formidable lady. She is an Alpha in rank."

Natalia's eyes lit up with hope. She nodded her head, a smile spreading across her lips.

"You are right. She has power. She can use her strength and open the door as well."

The weather started to worsen

again. Natalia cast a quick glance outside the window. She noticed the cab driver turned on the headlight. He began to press honks to inform them that he was leaving.

"Didn't he say one hour? What's wrong with him?" Damia whispered to Natalia about the driver.

Natalia rose to her feet and spoke,

"It's okay. We got our answer. Let's go."

She hurriedly left the house with Damia to go back to the pack house.

When the car drove out of sight, something came into the ancient locksmith's mind.

His brows rose up as he said to his old wife,

"There is one thing I forgot to tell her."

Turning to her husband, the old woman asked,

"What?"

While gazing at the trees, the locksmith replied,

"If anyone breaks the lock with power rather than spells, and anyone nearby is possessed by a witch, the effects will be stronger than before."

Chapter 472

Chapter 472

It's been two days since Natalia went to visit the ancient locksmith. She had been thinking hard if she could open the door.

She even made a few attempts the last two nights. But she failed to open it.

She realized she did not have much power to break the spell and opened the door.

If an Alpha could break a spell, only one person was capable of doing so.

And that was Alpha Adrian Miller.

Natalia recalled how he broke Qadir's spell during the war. He got to know about Noah and Aria at that time.

Natalia wondered if Adrian would ever try to open this secret room.

She did not know why she was intrigued by the room.

It was late at night.

Natalia decided to go to the door again tonight.

As she approached the door with slow steps, her heartbeat started to get slower for no reason.

Was her unborn baby okay?

She caressed her belly with a deep breath.

'Let's try again,' she said to herself and walked toward the door.

She glanced at the lock, which bore a red seal.

She looked at the door and lifted her hand. She pressed her palm to the door and closed her eyes.

She frowned when she heard a whisper in her head.

"Open the door."

Her eyes flung open. She stepped backward.

She turned around and found no one. She did not know why she felt that someone was calling her to open the door.

She turned to the door and thought,

'Is there someone inside?'

She shook her head. "No, no. It's not possible. Why would Dad lock someone inside? The old maid mentioned that Dad had locked it before Adrian's birth."

Why did Adrian never feel any curiosity to open this door? She remembered asking him about it once, and he told her not to think about it.

"Does he know anything? Then why is he not doing anything?"

Natalia did not go to the villa for the last three days. She received a daily call from Adrian asking if she could visit. All she did was turn him down.

While living here, she had to face Hazel every day. Hazel began to avoid her, seemingly understanding that confronting her was beyond her capabilities.

Sometimes Natalia overheard her talking to someone, telling them that,

"I am trying, but my power doesn't work on the lock."

It was obvious to Natalia that she was talking about the door.

She would try again if it meant unlocking the spell-bound lock was their only hope to get back in their old lives.

Natalia held her breath and reached out to the lock.

She closed her eyes and took a long breath.

When her eyes opened, they were dark blue.

Her hands began to move the lock in desperation. She let go of the lock and began pushing the door with her hands.

Just like the previous two nights, she was unable to open it.

She huffed and nearly accepted her defeat.

However, something began to itch her on the neck.

She touched the mark on the back of her neck.

She was a powerful healer. How could she forget that?

Her blood was the most powerful liquid. It had the ability to transform into either a cure or a poison.

Chapter 473

Chapter 473

She lowered her head, looking at the lock. It had sharp edges.

She raised her hand and grasped the lock. She swept her palm across the jagged edge after pressing it firmly against it.

Immediately, blood spurted from her hand, soaking the lock.

Natalia gripped the lock tightly as she felt a burning sensation on her palm.

Her dark blue eyes glowed as she made her final attempt. Taking hold of the lock, she exerted all her strength to pull it.

She moved back when the lock broke, and it came to her hand from the door.

She was surprised to see that the lock had finally broken.

She returned the lock to its previous position without closing it.

She lifted her head and took a few shaky breaths before opening the door.

As soon as she opened it, she felt as though she was blinded. Because all she could see was darkness inside.

She stepped inside the room.

She flinched as the door behind her slammed loudly.

There was no more light coming from the open door. The darkness completely engulfed her in its grasp.

She started moving her hands to find a window so she could use the moonlight to see what was inside the room.

"I am an idiot. I should have brought my phone with me."

While she was moving in a certain direction, she reprimanded herself.

'But after two defeats, who thought I could open the door tonight?" she mumbled.

Unexpectedly, she found a window.

As soon as she opened the window, she looked at the moon, who was shining brightly.

She expected that she would see something very mysterious inside.

She was ready to see it.

So she opened the window widely to let the moonlight inside and turned around to see what was inside the room.

She was stunned when she saw the whole room was empty. There was no furniture, paintings, or anything.

However, there was something on the ground.

It was an urn.

Around it were many lines. They resembled a star. The urn was positioned in the center of the star.

"What is so important in it that Dad has been hiding and that Hazel's family wants?"

While mumbling, she dashed to the urn to look inside.

But just as she was about to reach the urn, her legs tripped on something, despite the fact that there was nothing else around her but the lines drawn with white chalk.

She fell to the ground. Her hand brushed against the urn, causing it to crash loudly against the floor.

Her eyes widened when she noticed the urn had broken.

But that was not the end of her surprises.

Her heart started to beat faster when she reached out to touch the ashes that spilled from the broken urn on the ground.

Before she could touch it, all of the lines that resembled a big star caught fire, preventing her from doing so.

As the fire approached, she clutched her belly and backed away. She was still on the floor, so she could only move backward.

She came to the realization that she had reached the center of the star, and the fire was all around her.

Chapter 474

Chapter 474

Natalia's eyes began to change from blue to black. She had no idea what was going on. The flame was growing hotter around her.

She could feel the heat on her body.

She was not afraid of herself but of her unborn child.

"Now what am I going to do?"

She tried to stand up, but she realized that her ankle was hurt.

She tried to collect herself and looked around to see if there were any gaps. But she had no way of getting out of the fire.

She turned her focus to the urn.

"What was inside that caused the fire?"

She examined it carefully. Her eyes widened as she observed the ashes blending with the air and dissipating. She looked out the window and saw the moon.

The ashes appeared to be desperate to fly away through the air, and the moonlight was providing the power. If it was a war and she had to fight the wolves, she could have handled it.

But how would she fight against fire?

Natalia sat up straight and pressed her palms on the floor to stand up. She hissed as she felt pain in her legs. She did not know why, but her legs were getting heavier as if something was pulling her to the floor.

With all the strength she had, she stood up, putting all the pressure on one leg.

Even if she jumped, she would get burned.

What should she do now?

Her body could not withstand the heat. She felt her head start to spin around.

She shut her eyes and shook her head.

"No, no. Not now."

Her body collapsed on the ground in the midst of the fire.

Her palm, which had nearly healed from opening the door, was pierced by the sharp flank of the broken urn.

Her bloodied palm swept across the floor. She wanted to get away from the fire.

She was not alone. She was carrying an unborn child. She could not die like that.

At that moment, she had no other choice but to scream for help.

"HELP!"

PLEASE SOMEONE HELP!

She realized that she should not have opened the door.

Her eyes welled up with tears. Her only thought was to figure out a solution. She had no idea that her actions would lead to unintended consequences.

"I am sorry, my child," she said, sobbing.

Her powerful body could not do anything against the fire.

She did not know what the star lines were.

It was the strongest power lines that came together to form a star in the Witch's world. It was pentagram that could be used to both imprison and empower evil witches.

It was something that she should not have crossed. She broke an urn that was supposed to be broken. The ashes were blown into the air, which should not have left the room.

Despite the light of fire, she saw darkness slowly envelope her.

She began to lose consciousness.

Only one name came to her mind at that time.

Her heart began to call his name, for fear of losing their child.

Her wolf, Nancy, howled inside, pleading for help to survive.

Natalia slowly closed her eyes, her hands clutching her belly. Before she passed out, she tried calling her mate one last time in her heart.

"Adrian..."

Chapter 475

Under the warm light, Adrian was sitting on the couch. His gaze kept shifting to his watch. He took a few glances at his phone, which was lying on a small table near the couch. Except for the living room, all of the lights in the house were turned off. It was because he worked late into the night.

The files on the table were evidence of how much work he had done.

Though Natalia took over his company, he did not stop working. Besides work for pack development, he was also working on office work. He did not put her under any pressure to work.

In the last few days, he asked if Natalia could return to the house. However, she consistently declined, saying that she preferred to remain close to Aria and Noah.

It was not like he did not want to see them. But he did not want to cause more misunderstanding between him and Natalia by staying where Hazel was.

In the silent living room, his phone's ringtone rang loudly.

He quickly grabbed the phone thinking that it was Natalia.

However, it was not her but an old man who had been waiting to call him.

"Alpha!"

As soon as he received the call, the man spoke up in a firm voice.

"Did you get my message?" he asked the man.

"Yes, Alpha. I will head over to the Crystal Blood Pack the moment you permit me."

Adrian heard him and tapped his fingers on the couch's hand rest. His gaze moved around the room, and he took shallow breaths.

Today he was not feeling very well. He wondered if he should get a full body checkup. After returning from the Black Hawk Pack, he did not visit his private physician. Perhaps something happened to his body. "Alpha?"

He swallowed his breath when he heard the man calling him.

"I am all ears," he muttered, clenching his fist that had been tapping before.

"Alpha, I arranged everything as you said. I cast all of the spells and prepared everything. If you tell me, I can come to your house this week."

The old man's voice was not polite but not rude either. He kept calling Adrian Alpha" to show minimum respect; however, there was a tone behind it, indicating that he was not happy with him.

Adrian leaned back against the chair, closing his eyes.

"Do everything you are required to do. Open the door and take the thing out of the room. I don't want any of my family members to get hurt because of it."

Adrian took a pause for a moment, then murmured, "Including your former Alpha."

The man remained quiet. Adrian was not pleased with it. His eyes opened, and his brows frowned.

"If my dad got hurt by any of this, I will kill you."

The man started to cough for a while. After t

drinking a glass of water, the man replied,

"Alpha Adrian, in everyone's eyes, you are saving your pack and your family. But as far as I can see..."

He paused; Adrian's brows eased as he thought he would say something reckless. But he froze when he heard his next sentence.

"You are crazily in love with your

Luna. don't want her to get hurt.

That's you approached me even though you know it can hurt your whole family."

Adrian did not say anything as if it was true. He heard the man's low tone on the phone.

"Alpha, be careful. This love can also cost you your life."

Chapter 476

Adrian's grip tightened around his phone. His face turned furious.

"Stop your nonsense."

"I am not lying. An Alpha should only love himself because if something happens to him, the whole pack will have to suffer for it." Adrian rolled his eyes and muttered,

"Your Luna owns your Alpha's life. He almost died during a war. That time she came and saved him. Are you not aware of it?"

After saying that, Adrian cut the call in anger. He did not want to listen to him anymore.

He tossed the file onto the table, which was on his lap. He got up off the couch and went upstairs.

'Just a few days. Everything will get back to normal,' he thought.

He took a shower and went to bed.

Feeling alone in the bed, he dialed Natalia's number.

He longed to be with her. But all of the chaos forced him to stay away from her.

Natalia did not receive his calls. Given how late it was, he assumed she was asleep.

He lay down on the bed and set his phone on the bedside table.

He tried to fall asleep with one arm covering his eyes.

All of a sudden he felt weird inside once more. It was the same feeling he had in the living room a while back.

He felt his heart begin to beat at a low pace; his breath hitched for no reason.

To his surprise, his wolf started to growl inside.

He had no idea what was going on.

"What's wrong?" he asked his wolf.

His wolf turned wild, yearning to shift. He wanted to see his mate.

Adrian started to feel restless. Was Natalia alright? Why did his wolf begin to behave this way?

"She needs us," his wolf said inside him.

His eyes widened when he realized his wolf could feel her wolf through the mate bond.

He immediately sat up in bed. His eyes

he had turned red. It glowed as if he was going to shift right now

here.

right

He did not waste time getting out of bed and grabbing his car keys to leave the house.

He wanted to go and see if Natalia was okay.

But as he took a step away from the bed, his head whirled. He paused his movements.

He reached up and touched his forehead. He did not know where the sudden pain in his forehead came from.

As his legs lost their balance, he collapsed onto the bed.

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He clenched his jaw. His eyes began to shift from red to black, back and forth.

His wolf howled inside when he felt like someone piercing his heart with a pin.

He was experiencing strange and painful sensations. It was as if something was controlling him. It

was hurting him, but not

see it.

Adrian let out a loud groan in agony. It dawned on him that he was going to see Natalia.

So he tried to ignore the pain by standing up.

Even though he was in pain, he was only thinking about Natalia.

He was concerned that she was in danger. He did not forget what his wolf had said.

When he stood up, fighting his inner pain, he noticed that it was less intense than before. Adrian looked confused.

However, his whole body trembled and his eyes shut tightly when he felt a blow inside. When he opened his eyes, they were completely brown.

Chapter 477

The sunray lit the room as it made its way into the room through the opened window.

A woman was lying on the ground. Her hair was covering her face. She looked like she was sleeping while holding her stomach.

However, she was not sleeping. She was unconscious.

The entire night she was there.

She blinked when the bright sunlight was directed at her face.

Her eyes slowly opened.

Her eyes were still and puzzled for a few seconds. When she realized where she was, she sat up immediately.

She looked around her. The urn beside her caught her attention. She recollected everything that had happened last night. She glanced at the door and realized that no one had come to her rescue.

Her memory of last night's fire was still fresh. She tried to locate the white lines that resembled a star.

Her eyes grew wide when she discovered nothing on the floor. The room was empty except for her and the broken urn.

She was also unharmed as if the fire had never reached her and blown away.

'What was that,' she wondered.

She reached out to touch the urn. She moved the broken pieces, trying to see the ashes that she had seen last night. She was shocked to see nothing.

But she remembered that when it broke, some ashes spilled around. In fact, after that, the fire spread around her. Natalia took a deep breath. Everything was confusing to her.

"Was I dreaming about the fire?"

She stood up, holding her stomach. She felt pain when she tried to walk. So she crawled while taking a slow walk. She pushed open the door and exhaled heavily.

When she came out of the area, all the maids who were working around looked shocked.

"Luna, are you okay?" one of them asked.

Hearing her, Natalia stopped her steps. They rushed to take her hands and support her as she walked.

While walking, she noticed her reflection in the glass window beside her.

Her hair was messy. She looked exhausted.

"Luna, what happened to your hand?"

Natalia looked at her hand and saw

dried blood. She recalled how the broken urn injured her hand. She wondered what had happened to the ashes.

What was it? Would her life change from now on? Wasn't the door the only way to get back her old life?

Natalia decided to talk to Adrian

about it. Because she could not hide

this matter from him. She had already opened the door. She

thought Hazel would react about it too. So she waited to see what

would happen next.

Natalia went to her bedroom.

She noticed her phone and saw a lot of missed calls from Adrian's number.

She dialed his number, but he did not pick up. She assumed he was swamped with work.

She went to the bathroom to take a warm shower.

After that, she went to the pack hospital and checked on her pregnancy anonymously.

She was relieved to learn that all of the reports were fine.

"Your baby is fine."

"Thanks, Doctor."

She left the hospital, thinking about going to Adrian. She considered telling Adrian about their baby as she held her report in her hand.

She raised her hand to hail a cab since she had come without her car.

At that moment, her phone started ringing.

She answered the phone without seeing who had called her.

"Adrian, I am coming home."

"Natalia."

Natalia paused when she heard Jason's voice.

"Brother?"

She removed the phone from her ear and looked at the number. It was indeed her brother's phone number.

"Sorry, Brother. I thought-

Jason interrupted her by saying,

"It's okay. It's good that you are going to the pack house. I am on my way there, too."

Chapter 478

Natalia was caught off guard. Her brother was already in this pack! What would she do in this situation?

She remembered Adrian telling her not to tell her family anything. He asked her not to leave him or this pack because he was afraid Jason would take her away. "Are you listening to me?"

Jason's voice pulled her out of her thoughts. She gulped, moving her gaze to the road.

"Yes, brother. I am listening," she mumbled.

"Good. Then I will talk to you later."

"B-Brother."

"Hmm?"

"How long will it take you to get to the pack house?"

"One or two hours."

"Okay."

Jason cut the call. Natalia's phone was still pressed against her ear.

She was confused. Why did her brother come so early? What could be the reason?

Perhaps he got to know about Hazel's baby. She believed it was not Adrian's child. But how would she prove it to her brother?

Natalia took a deep breath before hailing a taxi. She got in the cab and told the driver to take her to the house where Adrian was staying.

She decided to talk to him first, then handle her brother together.

Looking outside the window glass, Natalia's eyes were searching for a smoothness from the dull weather.

She was stressed. She could not stop thinking about what happened the night before.

She was going to meet Adrian to tell him everything.

She looked down at her report. She put it in her bag and held the bag tightly.

The cab came to a stop in front of the house.

She quickly paid the driver and went inside. When she entered the house, everything was quiet.

Her gaze fell on the files that were scattered across the table. Adrian appeared to have worked until late at night.

She slowed her pace and took in her surroundings.

'Why did it feel like something was strange?' she thought.

She turned around and went up the stairs. "Adrian?"

She muttered as she approached their bedroom door. Her voice was desperate. It was obvious that she was eager to tell him about her

pregnancy.

A smile spread across her face as she opened the door. But the smile washed away from her face the next moment.

Her room

was a mess. She entered

the room and looked down at the

floor. Flower vases and wine bottles lay broken on the floor.

Things that

Abruptly, she began to worry about Adrian.

"Is everything all right?"

Her gaze swept across the room.

He seemed to have left the house. What could have gotten him so mad that he broke everything in the room?

She quickly dialed Patric's phone number. It kept ringing for a while, but Patric did not answer.

She felt annoyed that Patric was not

answering her calls. She dialed

Adrian's number this time, thinking that he would receive it.

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Surprisingly, when she called his number, the ringtone echoed throughout the room.

She immediately glanced at the pillow from where the ringtone was coming. His phone was under the pillow, then where was he? Natalia was totally confused.

Observing the broken items that were scattered across the floor caused her to feel anxious.

"Adrian, where were you?"

Her body flinched when she heard Adrian's voice from behind her.

"What are you doing here?"

Chapter 479

As Natalia turned around, she found Adrian standing at the door.

She was on the verge of rushing toward him, but she immediately halted herself when she realized that if she moved more quickly, her feet might come into contact with the broken glasses. "Adrian, where were you?" She asked, stepping in his direction slowly.

There was no response from Adrian. His eyes were fixed on her. Natalia came to a stop in front of him and looked into his eyes.

In his eyes, she noticed a blurriness that she found to be quite uncomfortable.

"What happened to you? Are you okay?" she asked with a worried tone.

"Why are you here?" he asked with a sharp tone.

She was taken aback. She frowned at him. "Adrian, what's wrong?"

She did not understand why he sounded so cold today. Because up until yesterday, he maintained his composure with her, always assuring her that he would make everything all right for her. Her eyes shifted from his eyes to his forehead. That was the moment she was shocked.

"Y-Your wound!"

The wound in his head healed completely as if some miracle had happened to him. It was a burn scar; how could it be removed overnight?

She raised her hand and tried to touch his forehead.

But he grabbed her wrist. She hissed when she felt his grip was too harsh on her.

"A-Adrian."

"Why do you care? Not liking how it healed?" he muttered.

Natalia was startled. Why was he saying this? She was happy that it healed, but she was surprised to see it healed so soon.

She assumed he misunderstood her, so she said,

"I was only asking. It is good that it healed."

He stared her, not letting go of her hand. tried to pull her hand, backer, his grip became tighter.

The grip caused her to hiss again. She blinked her eyes, not understanding what was wrong with him.

She saw there were no emotions in his eyes. They turned clear as crystal glass.

"Adrian, you are hurting me."

He drew her toward him. She felt her body pressed against his.

Her brows arched when she could not feel his scent even after coming this close to him.

She raised her head to look at him.

"Your scent! Adrian, what happened to you?"

He glared at her, digging his gaze on hers.

His tone was agitated as he muttered, "Didn't I warn you not to go near that door?"

The only feeling she could detect emanating from him was anger. Her eyes widened in shock. "How do you know!"

She had not said that to anyone yet. How did he get to know? Did the

it aids

see it and inform him

it? Did Hazel learn about it?

Adrian released his grip around her wrist and moved his hand to her jaw.

He grabbed her jaw and leaned in close. His head lowered to her level, and he uttered,

"You have broken a curse that was cast even before I was born. If it were so easy to break the door wouldn't I be the one to do it?"

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Chapter 480

Natalia was startled. Her eyes widened, but nothing came out of her mouth. Adrian had a firm hold on her jaw. But it did not hurt all that much. The real suffering was inside her heart. Did she make a mistake?

"Adrian, I-"

He let go of her jaw and stepped backward.

"Leave."

"W-What?"

"Leave the house right now," he said, looking away from her.

She reached out and grabbed his arm in an effort to calm his agitation. "Adrian, please calm down. I am sorry if I did something wrong."

The sweetness of her voice was like honey. However, he yanked his hand and turned his head to her.

Natalia stepped backward when his eyes glowed brown. There was no other color inside. Not a single change, not even a hint of blurriness.

"Leave."

Natalia could not understand what was going on with him. Her eyes drew to his hands, which were clenched tightly. His veins were bulging out. He appeared to be exerting control over himself. She was not your typical wolf who would just sit there and watch. Her eyes turned dark blue.

"What happened to you?"

His glowing brown eyes shot his glare.

"Have you not heard what I said? Leave."

"No, I won't."

She seized his arms once more, ignoring his words. He tried to snatch his arms, but before that, she cupped his cheeks.

"Adrian, look into my eyes."

Adrian avoided her gaze, refusing to look into her glowing blue eyes.

She forced her to look at her face.

"Please," she murmured when she noticed his hesitation.

He slowly moved his gaze and looked into her eyes.

As soon as his eyes met hers, she experienced a sharp pain in her chest.

"Ahh!"

She screamed as she let go of his cheeks and held her chest. She shut her eyes, trying to understand the pain.

Her legs began to move backward.

While taking a few steps back, her legs tripped on something. She was about to fall to the floor, where she could be hurt by the broken glasses.

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However, a pair of arms grabbed her waist and pulled her toward a hard chest.

She opened her eyes and met the glowing brown eyes.

With those eyes, Adrian looked stranger to her. It seemed as though he was not being himself.

Their faces were close. But there was a distance between them.

She was here to tell him about her pregnancy and about Jason's arrival. But she had no idea something else was waiting for her here.

"J- Jason is coming, Adrian. Please stop behaving like this. Everything is already so confusing. Let's tell everything to him. Maybe he can help us."

She tried to ignore the pain in her chest.

"I will clear all the confusion today," he said and started to pull her along with him. "What?"

Her legs scrambled as he took her

out of the room. He dashed down the stairs in a hurry. She did her best to balance her steps behind

When he brought her out of the house, she was perplexed.

am.

He grabbed the car keys from his driver and pushed her inside the car.