Taking Alpha's Twins Away After Divorce

Chapter 501

It was quite late at night.

Jason had left the pack house. The Leightons went to the guest rooms, which had been prepared for them by the maid. Hazel also went back to her bedroom.

Adrian was sitting on the couch with his parents beside him. There was nobody else in the living room.

"Adrian, you made the right decision when you said you wanted to make Hazel your mistress," his father, Lucas Miller, said.

His mother, Grace, was silently listening to them.

"They had come to recreate the past. This time, don't repeat what I did years ago," Lucas added.

Adrian did not respond; he was staring at the marble floor the entire time.

As if he were experiencing numbness on the inside, he was unable to make any expressions.

His mind went completely still as he listened to the voices.

He shut his eyes. He took hold of his head and used his fingers to massage his forehead. He had felt this since waking up today.

By the time he regained consciousness after the accident, he was already in the hospital. His memory was completely blank when it came to how he had gotten into that accident.

However, the moment he learned that he was with Natalia, his brows twitched. When he heard Natalia's name, he experienced a sense of irritation within himself.

It was his mind that told him what to do. He left the hospital without meeting her. To his surprise, he could not remember much about Natalia.

It was as if his memories of her were fading away. There was a force that pushed her name out of his mind.

The voice in his head was telling him that he needed to accept Hazel, that Hazel was carrying his child, and that he liked her as well. He was told he had to accept Hazel's child with her. Nothing was under his control, and he had no idea why it was happening.

His mind kept changing statements. like commands, and he had to do it. Whenever he did not listen to the commands, he started listening to the strange voices.

It seemed as though he was forgetting the times that he had spent with Natalia.

He had no idea about it.

He felt like he was a new person, not liking Natalia at all. He could not even remember how he was and how he used to make decisions in the past.

Slowly, Natalia's memories were

removed from his head even if he did not want it. Because of this, he was unable to recall it when she told him in the evening that she had saved him.

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Every time he attempted to reflect on the past, hazy visions appeared in his head, warning him not to do so.

Adrian turned his head to look at his parents, even though they looked so strange to him. He found his father's words unusual. But he did not respond.

What had happened to him was a mystery to him. No matter how hard he tried, he could not be himself.

"Goodnight."

He got up from the couch, not giving any response to his father's statement.

He held his forehead, feeling the bandage under his fingertips while heading upstairs.

He reached his bedroom and opened the door.

As soon as he entered the room, his gaze was drawn to Natalia, who was sitting in front of the mirror.

Her eyes met his in the mirror. With a glare of rage in her eyes, she immediately stood up and turned around. With a cold tone, she asked, "Why are you here??"

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Natalia's eyes were filled with rage. A blaze ignited in her heart after looking at this man. She wanted to go and rip his head off.

Things change so fast. There was a time when she used to love him so much that she had to leave him and take his unborn children with her. It took him years to win her heart back. But, once again, he lost it.

Natalia believed that remarrying him was the biggest mistake she had ever made. Tonight, the way he had told her brother to take her away from this pack, she was broken inside. Others only saw her anger, but no one saw her heart. On the other hand, Adrian narrowed his eyes. He was not expecting this reaction.

"Why can't I be here?" he inquired, walking into the room.

He closed the door behind him without breaking eye contact. "This is my room."

Natalia clenched her jaw and scoffed at him. "Your room? Really?"

Adrian frowned, not understanding why she said that.

"You caused enough drama downstairs before the Leightons arrived. If I had wanted to, I could have responded. But-"

"But what? But what Adrian Miller?" She raised her voice.

Adrian clenched his fists, attempting to calm himself. He felt her voice strike his mind like a beat. He felt very annoyed while talking to her. It was as if something in his head told him not to talk to this woman. Shaking his head to feel better, he turned his gaze away from Natalia.

It seemed to Natalia that he was mocking her. So she said,

"Leave this room right now."

Adrian stopped shaking his head and lifted his gaze to look at her. "What did you just say?"

"If you want me to repeat, I will say I don't want to live in the same room with you."

He looked at her with narrowed eyes. "Do you think I want to stay with you?"

Natalia was taken aback by his cold voice and mocking tone. She could not be more surprised.

She stared at him without a reply. He acted as though he was someone she did not know.

She could also claim that he had returned to himself, the man she had left years ago, the man who

her for standing in the way hated

of his

and his favorite woman.

She hissed in anger and muttered,

"You don't even think about your children, Alpha Adrian. How cheap you are! How easily you accepted that woman and her unborn child!"

When Adrian heard about Hazel, he

turned his head away from her. He chose not to argue with her, so he disregarded what she had said. All he wanted to do was ignore her completely.

Every time he saw her after the accident, he experienced a pain in his head that felt like poison swirling inside of him.

He removed his suit jacket and tossed it onto the couch before heading for the bed.

But as soon as she spoke from behind him, he stopped moving.

"I wish I had not listened to you

when you kneeled in front of me and told me not to marry Max. I wish had married someone after letting go of Max rather than returning to you."

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When he heard Natalia, Adrian could not help but frown. A memory reflected in his head where he was kneeling in front of Natalia. In his mind, everything was blurry. He shut his eyes, attempting to recall the incident, but hissed when he felt pain in his head. Natalia stared at his back. Her eyebrows raised as she heard him hiss.

"Have you just mocked me?" Angrily, she strode over to him.

She took hold of his arm, causing him to turn in her direction.

She glared at him and asked, "Who gave you the audacity to treat me like this? If you were not my children's father, I would have killed you."

Adrian yanked his arm away from her grip. It caused Natalia to take a step back.

"I don't care about the past. Right now, I don't care about you at all."

Natalia looked into his eyes. They were cloudy. She did not see any emotions within them.

What was the reason for his sudden change of heart?

"I should have understood that when you intentionally caused the accident."

Something hit her mind as she let out a chuckle. She shook her head in disbelief.

"Now I can put together all of the puzzle pieces. You have been pretending to have me wrapped around your fingers for the past few days. When you manage to do that, you plan to kill me in the accident, right? "You wanted to get rid of me so you could be with Hazel."

Adrian did not respond, only staring at her. His silence gave her the answer she needed. Every second only fueled the hatred he stoked inside her.

She turned and walked toward the

closet. "I am not talking to you anymore. You hate me; I hate you. Fine. But don't dare to snatch my children's rights. I don't want to talk to the man who doesn't want me or the murderer who tried to kill me."

A sneer came out of her mouth as she retrieved a nightgown from the closet. This caused her heart to become cold, and from this point forward, no one would be able to melt her heart. She became an icy queen. Adrian watched as she went to the restroom, saying, "I want you to leave my room before I exit the bathroom. I don't want to stay a single second with the man who tried to kill me."

Then, as if she were going to smash the bathroom door, she slammed it shut.

Adrian's fists balled up. Upon experiencing discomfort in his hand, he turned his gaze downward. He observed that a bandage was wrapped around his palm.

An image of a man holding a

woman and pressing her against his chest appeared in his mind, but it

was hazy and uncertain. Although et

he was holding her as if his life depended on her, he was aware of O the pain that the man was

experiencing; it was almost enough to crush his hand.

Before Adrian had a chance to clear his mind of the images that were running through his head, the door to the bathroom opened.

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Natalia emerged from the bathroom wearing a dark green nightgown.

Adrian's eyes locked on her. Something was screaming, "You hate her," in his mind.

However, for some reason, he was unable to look away from her.

This deep color made her already bright skin look even brighter. This nightgown made her body look much more attractive than the long gowns she usually wore. She was so attractive that she could attract the attention of any wealthy man, who would then lavish her with anything she desired. When Natalia's gaze landed on Adrian, she froze.

As she fiddled with the nightgown's rope, she angrily asked, "You are still here?"

His eyes shifted to her toe, which was fair and beautiful. Her nails, too, were attractively glossy. The nightgown hung a few inches above her feet, revealing her fair legs.

"You are not going to leave like this, huh? Do I have to show you who I am again?" she said with a growl.

Her growl caused him to look away from her body. He blinked his eyes.

How had he got lost?

Why did he find it impossible to resist looking at her?

She came to a stop in front of him and said,

"I do not want to hit you and become known as a woman who commits domestic abuse. So leave."

Her words made him angry at himself. Why did he give this woman so much audacity to talk to him and do whatever she wanted to him? It was clear that if he demonstrated his strength, she would be unable to compare him. However, thinking about his wolf, he could not connect with him.

He did not know what had happened to his wolf. He assumed it was due to the accident, and it would take some time for his wolf to recover.

"You talk too much, woman," he murmured, unfolding his sleeves.

He took off his shoes and went to lie down on the bed without changing clothes. Natalia became irate with him.

"Why did you sleep on my bed, making it dirty? Why don't you just go and sleep with your Hazel?"

With his eyes closed, Adrian placed his arm on his forehead and murmured,

"If you really have a problem, why don't you move out?"

"How dare you say that? Was it your plan? You wanted me to leave so that you could move Hazel in. What a man you are!" she said, scoffing at him. He opened his eyes and gazed at her. His eyes were sharp as he said,

"It was your decision to remain here as my Luna. So why not-"

"Not yours. This pack's Luna," she cut him off.

There was a smirk on Adrian's face as he raised an eyebrow at her. Even though he had no idea why, he found that he enjoyed her angry look. He wanted to make her even angrier, as he stated,

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"This pack has only one heir, and that's me. So you chose to be my Luna only. Your feelings for me are so strong that you don't want to part ways with me."

"Shut up! I hate you, you filthy man. You wanted to kick me out of this pack; I will never forget that."

She then warned him while pointing a finger at herself.

"I will take revenge on you and your lovely mistress. I will also see her wizard family. I will show them what I am capable of if they dare to touch my children in this dirty game."

He gave her a look, muttering, "They are my children too. They will never try to harm them. They are only here to help Hazel, not to hurt them."

Natalia gave him a scowling look. "Your children? My foot! Your life will be ruined; just wait."

Chapter 505

Adrian looked at Natalia with curious eyes. He tried to look into her eyes more deeply. All he could see was hate for him. His eyes flickered as he sat up, causing her to frown at him. "Do you want to sleep here?" he asked, getting out of bed.

Natalia moved back, turning her gaze away. "Not want, that's my bed."

He walked toward her, cashing her to take a step back. He approached her.

Her eyes darted when he smelled different. She caught a faint whiff of his scent mixed with a strange smell.

His towering frame loomed over her, his eyes piercing hers.

"There are guests outside. That is why I am not arguing with you."

She shot back, giving him a fierce look. "I am only seeing your face because of Aria and Noah. If they had not been in my life—"

He interrupted her and whispered,

"Why not leave this pack and my children to me if you are so ready to return to your old life?"

Her eyes flashed with rage as tears welled up in the corners of her eyes.

Adrian wanted to be more rude to her. But when he saw her delicate eyes, he felt strange inside. He did not like the tears in her eyes. His eyes gently caressed her face.

Suddenly, his gaze was drawn to the mark on her neck. He had marked her. How come he was unable to recall that?

He averted his gaze from her and uttered,

"Since you have decided to stay here, do not try to get in my way anymore. This is my pack, my company, and my residence. Nothing is yours; however, because you want to be my Luna, you have some rights as my wife." Natalia kept her temper under control,

tightening her fists. She was pregnant, so she could not do anything that would harm her unborn child.

"Be aware of your limitations. You are just my wife by name. You have not yet become my Luna. My Luna can't be the woman who constantly considers killing me."

Adrian stepped away from her and headed for the door. She looked over his shoulder.

She did not know why, but she wanted to tell this man about her child even though he did not deserve to know.

She opened her mouth, but he opened the door before she could speak. As if he were angry, he slammed the door before he left.

Was he really going to sleep in Hazel's room?

For once, she regretted the thought of telling him about her child.

Natalia pondered how to get rid of the Leightons throughout the long night.

First thing in the morning, she got herself ready, and she was thinking about calling a board meeting in the pack company. She needed to

secure her place.

She left her room and got down the stairs while texting with Diva, calling her to the company.

She did not notice she had almost missed a step. Her hands were tightly wrapped around the railing, and her eyes were wide as she tried

to control her legs. But that was not enough.

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A pair of arms wrapped around her waist to control her body movements. She was stunned. Her eyes moved to the man who had helped her. "Benjamin!"

She whispered when she noticed his worried expression. Without leaving her, he inquired,

"Are you okay?"

She nodded and let out a sigh of relief, realizing her baby had almost been hurt.

He lowered his head to glance at her belly. "Is the chi—"

She quickly grabbed his arm and shook her head, gesturing for him not to say anything about it.

Everyone in the living room noticed them together.

"They seem to be very close. A gamma and a Luna should not be this close, you know," Ansel spoke out with a chuckle.

Adrian's eyes grew darker as he stared at Natalia and Benjamin. His gaze was drawn to how Benjamin held her his arms as if she were a fragile woman who could break at any moment. What he did not like was the care in his Gamma's eyes for her.