

# Taking Alpha's Twins Away After Divorce

## Alpha 81

Adrian's POV

After leaving the party in a bad mood, I got into my car.

"Start the car,' I ordered my driver right away.

Without wasting a second, he started the car.

My phone began to ring. I glanced at my phone and noticed Patric calling me.

I ignored his call and looked outside the window. I was trying to calm myself.

How dare her father and brother keep warning me? What about their daughter's debauchery?' I thought as I tightened my fists.

That time on the terrace when Natalia told me to marry Lynda, I was stunned. That woman did not care about it at all.

How easily she was talking about it as if I were a stranger to her!

Then why did I get mad when I saw her without a man?

Why did I even care?

I decided not to care about her anymore. That woman should live her life with her children and their father.

My phone continued to ring. It stopped and then again began to ring. I saw it was Lynda.

I switched off my phone in anger. I did not want to talk to anyone right now.

\*Alpha, where to go?" My driver asked me.

"Go wherever you want," I muttered in anger.

Natalia's face came to mind as I remembered that moment when she was saying that she was useless to me. Didn't I call her that because she was the one who trapped me in a marriage?

I ran my fingers into my hair in distress.

From the beginning, this woman was plotting against me. First, she married me. Then she pretended to be in love with me. When she could not control her desire, she went to warm someone else's bed. After that, she divorced me and ran away with her children. Now her family is behaving like I was the one who was hurting her?'

I shut my eyes as I could not stop feeling restless. I had no idea what was happening to me. But I was not feeling good at all.

No one had ever made me feel like that.

I glared at my driver when his phone started to ring. He gulped, glancing at me through the rear mirror, and pulled out his phone to cut the call.

However, when he saw who had called him, he spoke out.

'It's beta Patric.'

I wanted to tell him to hang up, but he received the call before I could say anything.

'Beta Patric? Yes, Alpha is with me.'

My driver stopped the car at a corner of the road and turned his head toward me. He gave me his phone and said, 'Alpha, Beta Patric wants to talk to you.'

I gazed at him without holding the phone. He was frightened by my gaze and realized that he should not have received the call.

He was about to tell it to Patric, but I snatched his phone and cut the call.

\*Restart the car and focus on the road, not on your phone.'

He nodded his head and started the car again.

I saw Patric calling my driver's phone again. I received the call and asked,

"What?"

"Adrian, where are you? Are you okay?"

"How old am I? Five?"

"No. But you looked scary when you were leaving the party. You even left me and Lynda outside."

"Go back to the Crystal Blood Pack with her."

"Where are you? Won't you go with us?"

I glanced at the road and realized that my driver took my words very seriously. He was driving on the opposite side of the border as he wished.

"I'll be back soon."

Patric was silent for a moment, then replied,

"Take care of yourself. Don't mind the words of Alpha Martin. He is your ex-father-in-law. Of course, he was angry at you. I bet he also didn't like it when he heard that his daughters got a divorce from you."

I rolled my eyes. "I was not the one who signed it first. It was his daughter. She was not a saint. She has fucking children!"

My yell made my driver shake as the car moved to the side. I scowled at him, and he concentrated on the road.

"Chill out, Adrian. Where are you? Tell me. I will be with you. I can't let you stay alone in this state. You are furious right now."

"Go back. I will return when I want."

I cut the call and threw it in the passenger seat next to the driver.

"Where are you going?" I asked my driver.

\*A-Alpha, you said anywhere. So I thought you would like to stay at the hotel tonight."

"Hmm."

I leaned my head back against the seat and closed my eyes. All I wanted was to clear my mind.

I have nothing in my heart for that woman. Since she wants to move on, which she has already done, I won't bother her again. I thought.

When my driver brought me to the best hotel in the Blue Blood Pack, I rented a room.

Without my consent, my mind kept thinking about Natalia the whole night. She did not leave my head for a second.

The following day, I thought about returning my pack. After checking out of the hotel, I told my driver to head back to the Crystal Blood Pack.

My driver set the map and began to drive to the destination.

While I was using my phone, I found Natalia's pictures in the headline of the Blue Blood Pack's news.

I checked the news and found so many photos. Some of them were captured last night.

The black backless dress really highlighted her flawless body.

I looked away from my phone as I wanted to divert my mind from her.

Just as I looked outside the window, my eyes caught someone.

"STOP THE CAR."

My driver pressed the brake and stopped the car.

"What happened, Alpha?" he asked with a shocked tone.

I did not reply to him and got out of my car.

I rushed to the little girl, who was crying while standing in the middle of the road.

Many cars were passing her as she looked around with her innocent eyes. My anger reached such a point that I wanted to smash each and every vehicle.

Why didn't they stop their cars and help the girl?

As soon as I reached her, she looked at me with wide eyes and hugged my legs as if she were scared.

I lifted her into my arm and asked,

"Aria? What are you doing here?"

## **Alpha 82**

Alpha 82

Aria hugged my neck tightly in fear. I crossed the road and went back to my car.

My driver was shocked by my actions.

I got inside the car as Aria was still in my arms. I could not believe how little she was. I was holding her in one arm.

Aria did not make any movements. As she leaned her head against my shoulder, she was crying uncontrollably.

I patted her back. I did not know what had happened to her or what she was doing in the middle of the road.

“Alpha, who is this child?” my driver asked me.

“Stop your fucking mouth. Can’t you see she’s crying?” I said while glaring at my driver.

His eyes widened, and he shifted his gaze to the road. He did not start the car since I had not ordered him yet.

After a while, Aria moved her head from my shoulder and looked at me.

As a result of her crying, I was able to observe that her eyes were puffy and that her nose was red.

I put her in the next seat and asked,

“Where is your mom?”

She sobbed and replied, “I–I lost mommy.”

“What? How?”

Her eyes turned teary again. I told my driver to start the car as

Aria began to tell me what had happened to her earlier.

FLASHBACK

Today, Aria and Noah went to the park close to their school. Their mother took them there. They spent a lot of time together. Aria was happy, too. When t

Natalia instructed them to have a seat on a bench, and then she walked to the store to buy some ice cream. After some time had passed, Noah told her

In the way of following him, Aria came to a stop when she

noticed a kitten on the road leading out of the park. The moment she went to pet it, it began to run away from her. She chased it, but at that time, she rea

Due to the fact that she was unfamiliar with the path, she began searching for her mother. She did not know which way he had come from.

She saw someone who looked like her mother. She tried to stop her, but she was not her mother. Aria started crying because she was lost and had no id

When Adrian came to her, she found hope as if he were someone close to her. She hugged him out of fear that she might become lost once more.

END OF THE FLASHBACK

“If you get lost again, the first thing you should do is ask

someone for a phone and then give your mom a quick call, okay?” “I told Aria.

Seeing her in tears was something that I did not like to see. She was a little child. How could Natalia be so careless?

“Uncle, can you give me your phone?”

I chuckled at her when I realized that she had applied my advice on me.

“For informing your mom?”

She nodded her head and wiped away the tears that rolled down her cheeks.

She looked relaxed, as though she trusted me. I found it surprising how this girl was crying a while ago but is now calming down because of me.

Why did she trust me? I was a stranger to her, wasn't I? She should not trust just anyone.

I wanted to advise her not to believe in anyone. But looking at her pale face, I could not say it.

She could put her trust in me. I was not that bad, was I?

“You don't need my phone. I will inform your mom about you. Don't be concerned.”

I pulled out my phone and dialed Patric's number.

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“Are you not coming back?” Patric asked.

“I’m with Natalia’s daughter right now.”

“You what?”

“I don’t like to repeat my words.”

“What are you doing with her child? Don’t tell me you are trying to take revenge on Natalia for her family’s words.”

I frowned when I heard him. Did he think like that of me? Would I hurt a child to take revenge on their mother?

“Inform her that Aria is with me.”

“Oh, okay.” Patric said as he got what the actual matter was.

“Tell me where you are so that I can inform her to take her daughter from you.”

Something hit my mind as I smirked while looking outside.

“That’s her duty to find out.”

I cut the call and turned my head towards Aria.

“Your mom will get to know that you are with me.”

She gave me a smile after hearing me. “She won’t be worried now.”

I was shocked by her sudden maturity. She was not thinking about herself but about her mother.

I told my driver to stop close to an ice cream parlor since Aria wanted to eat ice cream before she got lost.

I was about to tell my driver to get

fell on Aria’s upset face.

She was looking at a little girl who was holding a young man’s hand. It looked like a father brought her child there.

“Do you want to go inside?” I asked her.

She immediately turned her head away from the window and lowered her head while shaking it.

I felt awkward because of her behavior.

“Tell your dad to bring you here next time,” I said to her while looking away from her.

I did not like to talk about Eric, but seeing this child’s upset face, I had to say it.

She raised her head and asked,

“My d–dad?”

“What? Doesn’t your dad take you and your brother out with him?”

“I–I don’t have a d–dad.”

I frowned at her. Did she not know about her biological father? But I heard that Eric even went to attend the parent’s meeting. “Isn’t Eric your dad?”

She shook her head. “Everyone thinks that he is our dad. In fact, my friend’s parents also think that.”

“What do you mean? Isn’t he your dad?” I asked with a desperate tone.

But the moment she replied, I

“No, Eric is our uncle. My mommy said he’s not our dad.”

□

It was at a loss to understand whether or not I should believe this little child’s words. It seemed to me that she was not aware of the truth. On the other hand

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As a response, she gave me a slight nod. “But that was because Mommy had an exam that day. Uncle Eric told her not to worry, and he then accompanied

“She had an exam? She is studying?”

“Mommy has just finished her studies. Don’t you know that?”



I was not aware of it. Did Natalia continue her studies? She had even completed her graduation?

It was then that I recalled how she had given up her schooling in order to marry me. At that time, her adoptive father told me that she had decided not to

While I was thinking about it, Aria's mumble reached my ears.

"Uncle Eric once told us to call him dad. But Mommy hushed us and told us that we should not refer to another man as our dad. He just loves us a lot, so that's why he said th

I was stunned by her words. I lowered my head to look at her face and asked,

Then who is your dad?"

Her eyes were filled with tears as she gazed at me. "He is not with us. He is no more."

I was shocked. "What?"

"Mommy said our dad is no more. She said not to talk about him in our lives. So Noah and I never talk about him."

"He is no more?" I muttered while repeating her words.

I straightened my back and sat up as my thoughts began to mess up. Her words blew my mind. If Eric were really their father, Natalia would not have sa

impossible for her to destroy an image of their father when he was still in their lives.

Somewhere, I felt a heaviness move from my chest. Despite the fact that I was unaware of the reason behind it, the news that their father was not alive left me feeling strange.

"Tell me something more about your dad," I told her.

She shook her head. "No. Mommy said not to talk about him."

I rubbed my forehead as everything was stirring up my senses. Aria looked sad once again.

I got out of the car and went to open the door on her side. I bent down and carried her.

"Let's go get some ice cream. Don't be sad."

She hugged my neck tightly. She was frightened that she would be lost again. I made her feel secure by holding her tightly in my

arms.

Everyone looked at us as soon as I walked into the ice cream parlor

I went straight to the counter, paying no attention to the other people there.

“Order wherever you want.”

She chose the vanilla and chocolate flavors and grabbed the ice cream when the staff placed it on the counter.

“Do you want to eat here or inside the car?”

She took a peek around and replied,

“It’s beautiful. I want to eat here.”

As I made my way to the last table, I made her take a seat in one of the chairs, and then I got into the chair that was directly across from her.

The expression on her face was one of pure joy as she began to consume ice cream. I found her cute. She reminded me of her mother.

While I was looking at her, I couldn’t help but wonder if her mother had been just as childish when she was younger.

It came to my mind that she had to live the life of an orphan. Was she forced to live a life of poverty, or did she have the opportunity to live a life of luxury? As far as I can remember, Gamma Jeremy did not adopt Natalia at this young age.

“How is mom?” I asked her out of nowhere.

She looked at me and replied,

“She is the best mom in the world.”

And?”

She wants us to be happy. So Noah and I want her to be happy too.”

“How?”

As if someone else were going to pay attention to what she had to say, she leaned a little bit closer to me.

"I heard my grandma saying to my grandpa that my mommy is alone, so she needs a husband who can protect her."

I was caught off guard. I averted my gaze from her and inquired, "What more does your grandma say?"

"She said my mommy always cried alone. But she never showed her pain to us."

My heart froze when I heard her. Why did that woman cry? Wasn't she happy with her boyfriend?

'Is your Uncle Eric her boyfriend?'

Her eyes widened. "Is he?"

I'm asking you."

I had lost my mind. What was I even asking a child? Why am I so desperate to know about her mother's life?

"Leave it," I muttered.

Uncle Eric is my uncle Jason's friend. He is very caring. Noah

loves him a lot."

I got furious at hearing praise about Eric from her.

"Are you done?" I asked as I got up.

She glanced at her ice cream and

After letting out a sigh, I sat down about anything and instead allowed peacefully,

At that time, I got a call from a friend.

Unexpectedly, my mood lightened when I received the call.

"Where is my daughter?"

Natalia's voice reached my ears the sounds of her frantic breathing.

"Why are you not speaking? Who's on the other end of the phone.

"She is with me," I replied with a

“Give my daughter back to me. I just a child. How can you stoop s shame?”

Her words did not make me angr

I wondered what Patric had told daughter? Did I have no other wo

“Do you want me to return your] do you want?”

“Truth.”

“W-What?”

FID BONUS

I looked at Aria, who grinned at me. Though I gave her a small smile in return, my voice did not change a little bit when I replied to her mother.

“I want to know the truth about your children’s father. I’m sending you an address. Come and pick up your daughter. But today, you will not be able to leave without disclosing the truth to

1. me.

GET IT

nothing to do with you. Adrian. Just let go my daugh”

Mirsan cut the call, which made my blood boil in anger. I

recnaved my phone from my ear and stared at the phone screen for a while

A few minutes ago, when Beta Patric called me to inform me about Aria, I was feeling relieved that I had finally found her. Until then, I was trying to searc

However, when I realized that Aria was with Adrian, another fear evolved within me. I had no idea what I would do.

How could Adrian be so cruel? He kidnapped a little child!

“What did he say?” I heard Eric as he put his hand on my shoulder.

I turned to him and shook my head.

“That man said he wanted to know about their father. I think he has learned something for sure.”

Eric’s brows shot up. “What does he know?”

“I don’t know, Eric. He said he would send me an address. But he can’t let me take my daughter away until I tell him the truth. How will I?”

I pulled my hair in outrage. No matter how much prestige I earned or how many projects I snatched from that man, he knew. my weakness.

1.5

I was in my room right now. Everyone in my family knew about Arla’s disappearance. They were trying their best to find her. So when I got a call from Patric, I told them that one of my friends. found Aria. I did not want them to contact Adrian directly. What if he hurt Aria?

“Natalia, what are you doing?” Eric asked, watching me walk to my closet.

I ignored his question and opened the closet. After unlocking a drawer, I pulled out a gun.

Eric’s eyes widened. “What’s wrong with you?”

He tried to pull the gun away from me, but I turned away from him to avoid his grab.

of

“Don’t stop me, Eric. That man wants to know the truth, right? will tell him the whole truth today. I will tell him everything that is in my heart and then kill h

Eric shook his head. “Don’t do anything in anger. Listen to me.” “NO, I CAN’T.” I shouted at him when he grabbed my wrist. Tears rolled down my cheeks

“What do you think he will do to my children after learning the truth? He is Adrian Miller. That man will never let me live my life with them peacefully. He w I can’t lose them.”

I bit my bottom lip to control my tears and anger at the same time.

Hooked at the gun and nodded my head. “So It’s the best way to teach him a lesson. I can be a killer, but I can’t stay away from my children.”

Eric grabbed both of my wrists and pushed to the limit to take the gun away from me just as I was ready to pull the trigger to set it

“You can’t do that, Natalia. Please try to understand. We can’t hurt him when his reason to come here was to attend the party that our head Alpha arrang

I gaped at Eric as I thought about my brother. I could not let Jason get into danger because of me.

“Then what will I do?” I asked, losing my patience.

Eric put the gun in the closet and closed the door. Jason was the one who gave me that gun. It was because of my safety.

Eric hugged me, and I sobbed. “I am at a loss for what I ought to do at this very moment. Once he is aware of reality, what actions will he take?”

Eric gently stroked my head in an effort to calm me down. But the words he spoke froze me.

“He will never get to know the truth. Your children are bound with spells.”

I slowly moved my head and raised my head to look at him.

“W–What?”

At the moment of their birth, Alpha Martin summoned Qa the back house in order to bestow blessings upon them. O other hand, your mother requeste

I took a step back. When did my parents do that? I was not av of it at all.

It came to my realization that Adrian, who was a really powe Alpha, could not smell his own children. In fact, his wolf was unable to recognize his own pups. It was all because of the sp “W– What if he learns the truth, and that is why he is calling m Eric shook his head. “No one has the power to break Qadir’s spell. He is not a simple wizard. I

I felt a little relief from hearing Eric. “What will I say to him “Just lie to him.”

At that time, I got a message from Adrian. He sent me the address of the hotel.

Seeing the message, I mumbled to myself,

“Aria will be with you soon. Just don’t let yourself become intimidated by that man.”

immediately rushed out of the pack house. While I was leaving, my parents asked me where I was going.

Tam going to get Aria back,” I replied to them.

Jason was not at home, but I informed him of what I told my parents. I did not want him to remain in distress.

“Let’s go,” Eric said, opening his car door for me.

I stopped in front of his car. I did not want to take him with me. Adrian once doubted my children were Eric’s. I could not do anything to make him mad an

“I want to go alone.”

“No, I can’t let you go alone to that man.” Eric replied, giving me an angry look.

“I will make an excuse. Don’t worry, Eric.”

“No. I can’t trust that man. You didn’t tell Jason about it. But if he gets to know about it, he will never forgive me for letting you go to that man.”

I tried to request him, but it all went in vain. He was stubborn about going with me.

I felt defeated and got in his car. He started to drive, and I lost myself in my thoughts.

I remembered my other baby. He was feeling guilty that Aria had lost when he was with her.

“I am sorry, Mom.”

When Noah finally caught up with me, during the time that I wan ot purchasing lee cream for him and Arla, this was the only thing that he continued to

He was just a child. How could I blame him? It was my fault for not taking care of them properly and giving that ruthless man the chance to blackmail m

The entire time we were on our way in silence, I hoped in my head that Aria would be safe.

Fear gripped me as I was terrified that Adrian would cause her harm. If that man could try to hurt me, he could do that to my children too. I could not trus

As soon as the car came to a stop in front of the hotel, I was able to recognize the building. It was the best hotel in my pack. My father had a hotel busin

A few days ago, I sent my men to inspect securities here since most of the visitors came to stay here for their luxurious rooms and environment.

After getting out of the car, Eric came up to me and opened the door for me. He was there to help me, I exited the car and

checked the message again.

“Room Number 902.”

“Let’s ask in the reception,” Eric said, entering the hotel.

The hotel receptionist recognized Eric since he was the beta of this pack. But when her eyes landed on me, she looked amazed.

I assumed that she saw some news from last night’s party, where my father revealed my identity to everyone.

How may I help you?” she asked us with a polite smile.

Room Number 902.” I replied impatiently.

Sorry?”

“Where is room number 902?” Eric asked.

She gave us directions with a confused look. I held Eric’s hand when he was about to go to find the room.

“Can I go alone? You are here, right? If something happens, I will give you a call.”

Eric was hesitant to agree with my plea. Looking into my hopeful eyes, he gave me a nod.

“I am here. Just go and come out with Aria. Don’t talk with that man again. Since you are telling him they are not his own children, you don’t have to give any justifications to him.”

I gave him a little nod and headed to the elevator. I went to the ninth floor and began to look for that room number.

When I reached the room, my hand was shaken. I lifted my hand and knocked on the door with a trembling heart.

‘I hope you are fine, Aria,’ I said in my mind.

It did not take long to open the door. Nevertheless, someone else opened the door. Upon observing his attire, I realized he was there for room service.

He opened the door widely for me to enter and said,

“Please, Madam.”



I slowly entered the room as I understood I was in the right room. The door closing behind me gave me = 0:

head and discovered that the man had left the room and shut behind him

Ignored everything around me and walked inside. It was a presidential sult.

My attention was drawn to a young child who was sitting in a chair at the table and eating brownies with a fork.

“ARIA!”

I was about to rush to her but was stopped in the middle by another voice.

“Why are we in such a hurry?”

As I turned my head, I came face-to-face with the man I had always despised in my life. He was seated on a couch at the tim He was surrounded by a few men who were dressed in full blac giving the appearance that they

If I recall well, Jason mentioned last night that he came here wit his Beta and Lynda, didn't he? So, who exactly were they?

Adrian was smoking as his eyes were digging at me.

“What? You can give jobs to my guards, but I can't take a few from yours?” he asked, smirking at me.

I realized they were my brother's guards. How did they betray my brother?

“Mommy?”

I heard Aria as I turned my head back to her. She got down from the chair and ran towards me.

I immediately crouched down and hu

“How are you, baby?” I asked and kissed her cheeks, tryi look at her to see if she was fine.

I felt relieved that she was totally fine and Adrian did not her

“Mommy, I was missing you. But handsome Uncle gave me. of things to eat.”

I frowned at her. "Didn't I tell you not to eat anything from strangers?"

What if Adrian mixed something in her food?

I heard a scoff coming from Adrian's direction. I stood up and held Aria's hand to leave the hotel room.

When I was about to get to the door, the guards stopped me from leaving.

"Let me go."

Adrian got to his feet and walked toward me and Aria.

"What an ungrateful woman you are! You lost your child, but when someone helped you get her back, you are leaving without repaying."

I glared at him. "Name a price."

He chuckled at me as he threw the cigarette. "Do you think you have anything to repay me?"

"Then what do you want me to do? Worship you?" I asked mockingly.

His eyes turned dark as he did not like my mockery.

He turned to his guards and ordered them

to take the child inside the room.

I

The guards started to pull Aria away from me. "No, don't." I yelled, holding Aria close to me.

Whatever was going on was perplexing to Aria.

"They will not do anything to her. If they dare, their heads will be out of their bodies the next moment," Adrian said, looking at the guards as if warning them.

"Mommy, I will be fine. Uncle said that he wanted to talk to you. Talk with him, okay?" Aria said to me.

I was surprised by her words. Did Adrian brainwash my child behind my back?

The guards took her to another room, leaving us alone.

‘So? Let’s start our conversation, Natalia Hansely.’

turned my head toward him. I felt like killing this man.

Who is your children’s original father?”

looked into his eyes. He was serene as if patiently waiting for y reply.

He is dead,” I replied to him.

e gave me a scowling look, and I said it in my head.

e is dead to me.’

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## Alpha 83

Alpha 83

I was at a loss to understand whether or not I should believe this little child’s words. It seemed to me that she was not aware of the truth. On the other hand, how could Natalia even hide the truth fro

After heaving a sigh, I shook my head. “Didn’t Eric go to your parents’ meeting?”

As a response, she gave me a slight nod. “But that was because Mommy had an exam that day. Uncle Eric told her not to worry, and he then accompan

“She had an exam? She is studying?”

“Mommy has just finished her studies. Don’t you know that?”

I was not aware of it. Did Natalia continue her studies? She had even completed her graduation?

It was then that I recalled how she had given up her schooling in order to marry me. At that time, her adoptive father told me that she had decided not to continue her education. I thought she was not a good student, so I did not ask her about it.

While I was thinking about it, Aria’s mumble reached my ears.

“Uncle Eric once told us to call him dad. But Mommy hushed us and told us that we should not refer to another man as our dad. He just loves us a lot, so that’s why he said that to us; we should not take it seriously.”

I was stunned by her words. I lowered my head to look at her face and asked,

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“Then who is your dad?”

Her eyes were filled with tears as she gazed at me. “He is not with us. He is no more.”

I was shocked. “What?”

“Mommy said our dad is no more. She said not to talk about him in our lives. So Noah and I never talk about him.”

“He is no more?” I muttered while repeating her words.

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The expression on her face was one of pure joy as she began to consume ice cream. I found her cute. She reminded me of her

mother.

While I was looking at her, I couldn’t help but wonder if her mother had been just as childish when she was younger.

It came to my mind that she had to live the life of an orphan. Was she forced to live a life of poverty, or did she have the

opportunity to live a life of luxury? As far as I can remember, Gamma Jeremy did not adopt Natalia at this young age.

“How is mom?” I asked her out of nowhere.

She looked at me and replied,

“She is the best mom in the world.”

“And?”

“She wants us to be happy. So Noah and I want her to be happy too.”

“How?”

As if someone else were going to pay attention to what she had to say, she leaned a little bit closer to me.

“I heard my grandma saying to my grandpa that my mommy is alone, so she needs a husband who can protect her.”

I was caught off guard. I averted my gaze from her and inquired,

“What more does your grandma say?”

“She said my mommy always cried alone. But she never showed her pain to us.”

My heart froze when I heard her. Why did that woman cry? Wasn't she happy with her boyfriend?

“Is your Uncle Eric her boyfriend?”

Her eyes widened. “Is he?”

“I'm asking you.”

I had lost my mind. What was I even asking a child? Why am I so desperate to know about her mother's life?

“Leave it,” I muttered.

“Uncle Eric is my uncle Jason's friend. He is very caring. Noah and I like him a lot.”

I got furious at hearing praise about Eric from her mouth.

“Are you done?” I asked as I got to my feet.

She glanced at her ice cream and shook her head.

After letting out a sigh, I sat down once more. I did not inquire about anything and instead allowed her to eat her ice cream peacefully.

At that time, I got a call from a familiar number.

Unexpectedly, my mood lightened up. I glanced at Aria and received the call.

“Where is my daughter?”

Natalia's voice reached my ears. I did not speak but only heard the sounds of her frantic breathing.

“Why are you not speaking? Where is she?” she shouted from the other end of the phone.

“She is with me,” I replied with a cold tone.

“Give my daughter back to me. Why did you kidnap her? She is just a child. How can you stoop so low, Adrian? Do you have any shame?”

Her words did not make me angry. I listened to her with serenity.

I wondered what Patric had told her. Did he say I kidnapped her daughter? Did I have no other work left in my life?

“Do you want me to return your projects? Tell me, Adrian. What do you want?”

“Truth.”

“W–What?”

I looked at Aria, who grinned at me. Though I gave her a small smile in return, my voice did not change a little bit when I replied to her mother.

“I want to know the truth about your children’s father. I’m sending you an address. Come and pick up your daughter. But today, you will not be able to leave without disclosing the truth to me.”

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## **Alpha 84**

Alpha 84

Natalia’s POV

“It’s nothing to do with you, Adrian. Just let go my daugh-”

Adrian cut the call, which made my blood boil in anger. I

removed my phone from my ear and stared at the phone screen

for a while.

A few minutes ago, when Beta Patric called me to inform me about Aria, I was feeling relieved that I had finally found her. Until then, I was trying to search for her like a crazy wom

However, when I realized that Aria was with Adrian, another fear evolved within me. I had no idea what I would do.

How could Adrian be so cruel? He kidnapped a little child!

“What did he say?” I heard Eric as he put his hand on my shoulder.

I turned to him and shook my head.

“That man said he wanted to know about their father. I think he has learned something for sure.”

Eric’s brows shot up. “What does he know?”

“I don’t know, Eric. He said he would send me an address. But he can’t let me take my daughter away until I tell him the truth. How will I?”

I pulled my hair in outrage. No matter how much prestige I earned or how many projects I snatched from that man, he knew my weakness.

I was in my room right now. Everyone in my family knew about Aria’s disappearance. They were trying their best to find her. So when I got a call from Pa

“Natalia, what are you doing?” Eric asked, watching me walk to my closet.

I ignored his question and opened the closet. After unlocking a drawer, I pulled out a gun.

Eric’s eyes widened. “What’s wrong with you?”

He tried to pull the gun away from me, but I turned away from him to avoid his grab.

“Don’t stop me, Eric. That man wants to know the truth, right? I will tell him the whole truth today. I will tell him everything that is in my heart and then kill him. I can’t let that man hurt any of my children. Before he even thinks like that, I should kill that notorious man.

Eric shook his head. “Don’t do anything in anger. Listen to me.” “NO, I CAN’T.” I shouted at him when he grabbed my wrist. Tears rolled down my cheeks blazing in anger.

“What do you think he will do to my children after learning the truth? He is Adrian Miller. That man will never let me live my life with them peacefully. He will either hurt them or take them away from me. I— I can’t lose them.”

I bit my bottom lip to control my tears and anger at the same time.



I looked at the gun and nodded my head. "So it's the best way to teach him a lesson. I can be a killer, but I can't stay away from my children."

Eric grabbed both of my wrists and pushed to the limit to take the gun away from me just as I was ready to pull the trigger to set it.

"You can't do that, Natalia. Please try to understand. We can't hurt him when his reason to come here was to attend the party that our head Alpha arranged. Jason will have to pay for this since it's against the law. We can't harm any of our guest Alpha. It will only create violence around

I gaped at Eric as I thought about my brother. I could not let Jason get into danger because of me.

"Then what will I do?" I asked, losing my patience.

Eric put the gun in the closet and closed the door. Jason was the one who gave me that gun. It was because of my safety.

Eric hugged me, and I sobbed. "I am at a loss for what I ought to do at this very moment. Once he is aware of reality, what actions will he take?"

Eric gently stroked my head in an effort to calm me down. But the words he spoke froze me.

"He will never get to know the truth. Your children are bound with spells."

I slowly moved my head and raised my head to look at him.

"W-What?"

"At the moment of their birth, Alpha Martin summoned Qadir to the pack house in order to bestow blessings upon them. On the other hand, your mother requested that he take some action against the situation to prevent their father from recognizing them. You know he is a powerful man. He had the wizard's blood to cast a

I took a step back. When did my parents do that? I was not aware of it at all.

It came to my realization that Adrian, who was a really powerful Alpha, could not smell his own children. In fact, his wolf was unable to recognize his own pups. It was all because of the spell.

"W-What if he learns the truth, and that is why he is calling me?"

Eric shook his head. "No one has the power to break Qadir's spell. He is not a simple wizard. In addition, his wolf assisted him in casting the spell out. Im wizard in their witchcraft. You can't even begin to fathom how strong it is."

I felt a little relief from hearing Eric. "What will I say to him?"

"Just lie to him."

At that time, I got a message from Adrian. He sent me the address of the hotel.

Seeing the message, I mumbled to myself,

"Aria will be with you soon. Just don't let yourself become intimidated by that man."

## **Alpha 85**

Alpha 85

I immediately rushed out of the pack house. While I was leaving, my parents asked me where I was going.

"I am going to get Aria back," I replied to them.

Jason was not at home, but I informed him of what I told my parents. I did not want him to remain in distress.

"Let's go," Eric said, opening his car door for me.

I stopped in front of his car. I did not want to take him with me. Adrian once doubted my children were Eric's. I could not do anything to make him mad and hurt Aria.

"I want to go alone."

"No, I can't let you go alone to that man." Eric replied, giving me an angry look.

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"I will make an excuse. Don't worry, Eric." a

"No. I can't trust that man. You didn't tell Jason about it. But if he gets to know about it, he will never forgive me for letting you go to that man.

I tried to request him, but it all went in vain. He was stubborn about going with me.

I felt defeated and got in his car. He started to drive, and I lost myself in my thoughts.

I remembered my other baby. He was feeling guilty that Aria had lost when he was with her.

“I am sorry, Mom.”

When Noah finally caught up with me, during the time that I was out purchasing ice cream for him and Aria, this was the only thing that he continued to repeat.

He was just a child. How could I blame him? It was my fault for not taking care of them properly and giving that ruthless man the chance to blackmail me.

The entire time we were on our way in silence, I hoped in my head that Aria would be safe.

Fear gripped me as I was terrified that Adrian would cause her harm. If that man could try to hurt me, he could do that to my children too. I could not trust him a single bit.

As soon as the car came to a stop in front of the hotel, I was able to recognize the building. It was the best hotel in my pack. My father had a hotel business, and it was one

A few days ago, I sent my men to inspect securities here since most of the visitors came to stay here for their luxurious rooms and environment.

After getting out of the car, Eric came up to me and opened the door for me. He was there to help me. I exited the car and

checked the message again.

“Room Number 902.”

“Let’s ask in the reception,” Eric said, entering the hotel.

The hotel receptionist recognized Eric since he was the beta of this pack. But when her eyes landed on me, she looked amazed.

I assumed that she saw some news from last night’s party, where my father revealed my identity to everyone.

“How may I help you?” she asked us with a polite smile. “Room Number 902.” I replied impatiently.

“Sorry?”

“Where is room number 902?” Eric asked.

She gave us directions with a confused look. I held Eric’s hand when he was about to go to find the room.

“Can I go alone? You are here, right? If something happens, I will give you a call.”

Eric was hesitant to agree with my plea. Looking into my hopeful eyes, he gave me a nod.

“I am here. Just go and come out with Aria. Don’t talk with that man again. Since you are telling him they are not his own

children, you don’t have to give any justifications to him.”

I

gave him a little nod and headed to the elevator. I went to the ninth floor and began to look for that room number.

When I reached the room, my hand was shaken. I lifted my hand and knocked on the door with a trembling heart.

‘I hope you are fine, Aria,’ I said in my mind.

It did not take long to open the door. Nevertheless, someone else opened the door. Upon observing his attire, I realized he was there for room service.

He opened the door widely for me to enter and said,

“Please, Madam.”

I slowly entered the room as I understood I was in the right room. The door closing behind me gave me a flinch. I turned my

head and discovered that the man had left the room and shut the

door behind him.

I ignored everything around me and walked inside. It was a presidential suit.

My attention was drawn to a young child who was sitting in a chair at the table and eating brownies with a fork.

“ARIA!”

I was about to rush to her but was stopped in the middle by another voice.

“Why are we in such a hurry?”

As I turned my head, I came face-to-face with the man I had always despised in my life. He was seated on a couch at the time. He was surrounded by a few men who were dressed in full black, giving the appearance that they were his guards.

If I recall well, Jason mentioned last night that he came here with his Beta and Lynda, didn't he? So, who exactly were they?

Adrian was smoking as his eyes were digging at me.

“What? You can give jobs to my guards, but I can't take a few from yours?” he asked, smirking at me.

I realized they were my brother's guards. How did they betray my brother?

“Mommy?”

I heard Aria as I turned my head back to her. She got down from the chair and ran towards me.

I immediately crouched down and hugged her.

“How are you, baby?” I asked and kissed her cheeks, trying to look at her to see if she was fine.

I felt relieved that she was totally fine and Adrian did not hurt her.

“Mommy, I was missing you. But handsome Uncle gave me a lot of things to eat.”

I frowned at her. “Didn't I tell you not to eat anything from strangers?”

What if Adrian mixed something in her food?

I heard a scoff coming from Adrian's direction. I stood up and held Aria's hand to leave the hotel room.

When I was about to get to the door, the guards stopped me from leaving.

“Let me go.”

Adrian got to his feet and walked toward me and Aria.

“What an ungrateful woman you are! You lost your child, but when someone helped you get her back, you are leaving without repaying.”

I glared at him. “Name a price.”

He chuckled at me as he threw the cigarette. “Do you think you have anything to repay me?”

“Then what do you want me to do? Worship you?” I asked mockingly.

His eyes turned dark as he did not like my mockery. He glanced at his guards and ordered them.

“Take the child inside the room.”

The guards started to pull Aria away from me. “No, don’t.” I yelled, holding Aria close to me.

Whatever was going on was perplexing to Aria.

“They will not do anything to her. If they dare, their heads will be out of their bodies the next moment,” Adrian said, looking at the guards as if warning them through his eyes.

“Mommy, I will be fine. Uncle said that he wanted to talk to you. Talk with him, okay?” Aria said to me.

I was surprised by her words. Did Adrian brainwash my child behind my back?

The guards took her to another room, leaving us alone.

“So? Let’s start our conversation, Natalia Hansely.”

I turned my head toward him. I felt like killing this man.

“Who is your children’s original father?”

I looked into his eyes. He was serene as if patiently waiting for my reply.

“He is dead,” I replied to him.

He gave me a scowling look, and I said it in my head.

‘He is dead to me.’

## Alpha 86

Alpha 86

Adrian's POV

After listening to Natalia's reply, grimaced at her.

"Dead? How?" I questioned her as I moved closer to her.

She did not move, which demonstrated to me that she was unaffected by the fact that I was getting closer to her.

It did not appear that the woman in front of me was broken. She was not the woman who always talked to me while stuttering, but a strong woman who was not afraid of me.

"You don't have to know about him."

At that moment, I moved nearer to her by taking one step closer. Her eyes were piercing my heart, which I could not find the

reason for.

How could she stand so proudly in front of me after doing all those things?

"You have to answer before going. Because my mercy is not for everyone."

I tried to scare her so that she would reveal all the truth that she had been hiding inside her.

She glanced at the room where Aria had just gone. I could see that she was afraid of her daughter's life.

But she did not know, that I would never think of hurting that girl. I felt strange the whole day when I was with her. She was young but an effective speake did not know what, but I felt a

connection with her. Just like I felt it when I was with Noah. The fact that I was not liked by that young guy caused me

irritated during times when I was thinking about him. If it were other children, I would have never cared.

I let out a lower tone, "Perhaps they are my chi-"

“NO WAY,” Natalia spoke out loudly to cut me off.

However, her expression gave me the impression of the opposite of her words.

Suddenly, I felt a little hope that they were my children. What would I do if they were mine?

Just thinking about it gave me a strange feeling.

‘Are you hiding my children from me?’ I thought while scrutinizing her face.

“They are not yours, Adrian. They are my children.”

“Okay, then tell me about their father.”

“He is dead.”

“How?”

“I—I don’t know. But he is.”

I scoffed as I felt she could not even lie properly.

“Who was he?”

She looked away from me and mumbled quietly. “I don’t know.”

I lowered my head and muttered in her ear. “So you mean, you slept with a stranger? How disgraceful!”

She pushed me hard and said with an angry look,

“What did I do? You were a useless husband who could

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with his wife. You always ignored me and went to sleep with

nds What did you expect from jue? To stay a graceful wife and The Tike the life of a doll?”

I could see wrath in her eyes, which surprised me. Was she, by chance, telling me the truth? Did she really sleep with a stranger?

I got mad at her and grabbed her arms tightly. “So that’s given you the reason to fuck around?”



“It was just for one night. If you can, why can’t I?”

I wanted to tell her that I did not sleep with Lynda those nights. Instead, I was in my company’s apartment. It was true that I used to despise this woman

“Who was that bastard? Who had the audacity to fuck my wife behind my back? Was he from my pack? So they are that

bastard’s chi-”

A hard slap on my cheek interrupted me.

It was not the first time she had done that. I did not say anything to her at first time, which is the reason why she was becoming more confident.

As I turned to face her, I clenched my jaw and glared at her. But when I saw tears rippling around inside her eyes, I froze.

I felt a pang in my heart, and it started beating faster. I forgot about the slap and yearned to know the reason behind her tears.

“Don’t call my babies by that name. They are innocent. They are not that man’s children, but only mine. I hate their father more than anything in this world.” she said, gritting h

+15 BONI

“I’ve given you an answer. Now let me and my child go.”

I tightened my fists and stepped aside. She rushed to the room and came out, holding Aria in her arms.

I saw Aria looking at me. I did not feel good seeing them leave. Aria waved at me while hugging her mother’s neck.

When they left the room, I felt empty as if something had left my heart.

The guards came out of the room as they bowed to me.

“Alpha, take us to your pack. Alpha Jason will not let us stay alive if he gets to know about our betrayal.”

I sneered at them. “If you all can betray him, you can betray me too. I hate betrayers.”

I left them inside the hotel room, leaving them in their own situations. They were the ones who came to me with the thought of getting more money. I was

I left the hotel and walked to my car. When my driver opened the door for me, my eyes were somewhere else.

I witnessed Natalia and Aria leaving the hotel with Beta Eric. I kept my gaze fixed on the back of the car until it disappeared from my line of sight.

“Alpha,”

My driver said, trying to get my attention. I got in the car.

When the driver started the car, I told him,

“To the Crystal Blood Pack.”

The driver gave me a nod and started the car to head back to my pack.

I reached into my pocket and pulled out a packet. Due to the fact that it was a transparent packet, Aria’s hair was visible inside of

1. it.

I was not the foolish man that Natalia thought of me. I dialed Patric’s number while holding the packet.

“Arrange a doctor who is not connected with Harold Reid.”

“What happened to you, Adrian? Is everything okay? Doctor Harold is your private physician. He is the head doctor of our pack. Why don’t you want him?” Patric asked with a worried tone.

I glanced at Aria’s hair and replied,

“That man is too friendly with Natalia. So I can’t trust him. I want to do a DNA test.”

Patric was astounded by my response. “Adrain, don’t tell me you...”

“Get the job done. I’m coming back to the pack.”

After hanging up the phone, I looked outside.

“It won’t be long before I find out the truth, Natalia.”

## **Chapter 87**

## Chapter 87

### Natalia's POV

When we returned to the pack house, my parents pulled Aria into their embrace. They were afraid of losing her. At this age, Noah and Aria were their favorite companions.

"I'm okay, Grandpa. Don't worry, Grandma."

Like a sensible child, Aria assured them that she was fine.

I noticed Noah standing in a corner. His eyes were on Aria, but he did not go close to her. He looked like he was upset.

Was he feeling guilty? Was he blaming himself for everything?

I walked to Noah when everyone was busy with Aria.

I crouched down in front of him and patted his shoulder. He lowered his head.

"What happened to you, my big boy? Why do you look upset? Don't you want to see your little sister?" I asked him.

He was a few minutes older than Aria. So I told him that he was her big brother and that he would always have to protect his sister.

"I'm sorry, Mom. I could not protect Aria," he mumbled with his pouty lips.

I caressed his hair, and he lifted his head to look at me.

His eyes were teary, which made me feel emotional. "Don't cry, my baby. You are my strong boy. It was not your fault, okay?"

He shook his head. "I-"

I did not let him say anything as I pulled him into a tight hug.

I patted his back. "Tears don't suit you. You have to be a strong boy. You will be a powerful man in the future." \*Just like my Uncle Jason?" he asked while hugging my neck.

I chuckled and nodded my head. "Yeah, just like your Uncle Jason."

We broke the hug and glanced at Aria. She saw us and rushed toward us with her small legs.

"Noah," she said, hugging her brother.

I got to my feet and let the siblings hug each other.

Noah embraced Aria and looked at me. I smiled at him. He gave me a smile and said to Aria,

"I missed you. Where did you go?"

Aria pulled away from him and replied,

"I was with..." she paused and turned to look at me.

I shook my head. She blinked her eyes and turned back to Noah. "I was lost. Mommy's friend found me, and I was with him."

Aria lied to Noah because I told her in the car not to talk about Adrian to anyone. She was asking me why, as if she liked to talk about him.

But I did not say much to her and only forbade her to say anything about him, especially in front of Noah. I knew Noah just hated that man like me. In my opinion, the fact that one of Adrian's children had a negative opinion of him was a form of karma.

However, it was a question of thinking as to why he had such a strong aversion to a man whom he had not even known and only met once? As Aria said to me, Adrian never talked poorly with him. Then what was the reason behind it?

The happiness returned to the pack house. Everyone was feeling relieved after getting Aria back.

The whole evening, everyone asked Aria how everything had happened. She only replied that she was lost because she was following a kitten.

Eric, on the other hand, told everyone not to ask Aria anything more since it could hurt the child's mental health if she kept remembering those upsetting moments.

When Jason came back to the pack house, the first thing he did was call Aria into his room.

I was nervous that he would inspect the matter. Eric signaled to me that he would handle everything.

I stood outside Jason's bedroom while listening to the conversation going on inside.

"Where were you?" Jason asked Aria.

"Uncle Jason, I was with Mommy's friend."

"Oh, I see. How are you right now, baby? Did someone hurt you?"

"No, Uncle. Mommy's friend is a good person. He took me to eat ice cream, then gave me my favorite brownies."

"He? Your mommy's friend is a man?"

As soon as I realized that Jason had just picked up Aria's remarks, I turned my head to the side.

"You can come inside. Don't you know that eavesdropping on other people's conversations is not good?"

I heard my brother's voice. He caught me. I opened the door and entered his room.

I laughed at him awkwardly. "Sorry, brother. I was just passi..."

Eric bit his lower lip to control his laugh, as if I were a terrible liar.

I frowned at him. Wasn't he on my side?

He cleared his throat and said to Jason,

"She is right. I think you are mistaking her."

Jason raised an eyebrow as he turned his head toward Eric.

"\*Stop defending him all the time, Eric. I will come after you soon. Let me talk to her first."

Eric gulped as he could see Jason had learned something was fishy.

"You can go back to your room. Your uncle brought a lot of chocolates for you; he will send them to your room."

Aria's face was delighted to hear about chocolate. "Okay, Uncle."

She kissed Jason's cheek and left the room, leaving me in my brother's den.

"Natalia, where was she? Are you lying to me?"

"Brother, I told you. My friend found her."

"Which friend? I need the name."

I glanced at Eric to help me. He nodded his head and put his hand on Jason's shoulder.

"Bro, why are you scaring her? She can have friends who are boys, you know."

Jason stood up from his bed and turned to Eric.

\*Really? Don't make me open my mouth. She can have friends who are boys? Weren't you the one who always beat those boys to make them stay away from her?"

My eyes widened as I heard Jason. I looked at Eric, who scratched the back of his neck.

"Stop muttering nonsense, Jason. Calm down," Eric murmured to his best friend.

I was confused, but at the same time, I felt disbelief.

Every time any boys got close to me, they got beaten by Eric, and he always told me that it was Jason's order.

'So it was always him? Why did he do that?'

## **Alpha 88**

Alpha 88

Chapter BB

Jason turned to me and gazed at my perpleend look

"It was Adrian who kidnapped her, wasn't he?"

I was shocked. He knew the truth!

"Brother, how do you know?"

"What do you think about me 1 in your head Alpha, I can sense who can do what. Now tell me, why did he do that?"

I lowered my head as I mumbled, "He wanted to know the truth."

"Bastard! What did you say to him?"

I was silent. I did not want to say that from my mouth to him. He was my big brother, What I said to Adrian was so embarrassing that I would never say it to anyone else,

“She said their father was dead.” Eric replied to Jason instead of me,

“And? Did he not want to learn about identity?”

“She said it was a one-night thing, and she did not know much about him.”

Jason was quiet for some time and then sighed.

“You did a foolish thing, Natalia.”

I lifted my head to look at Jason. “B-But brother, I had no other option left but to make an excuse,

Jason gave me a disappointed look. “He is no longer Adrian, who used to be your husband, but Alpha Adrian, who runs the Crystal Blood Pack. I hate to

lies. He is not a school kid who will believe such a lie.”

I frowned at him. “He believed me, brother. He got angry and let me take Aria away.”

Jason turned to Eric. His eyes turned dark as he asked, “Why

didn't you inform me about it? Why did you let her go to that man?”

Eric lowered his head in submission. I was shocked to see Jason's anger. He had never behaved like that to Eric before.

“Brother, it was not his fault-

Jason lifted his hand to interrupt me and asked Eric,

“Is this how you will protect my sister? By sending her to her ex husband?”

I was feeling awful. Because of me, Eric had to get scolded by Jason.

“I'm sorry, Jason,” Eric muttered, sounding furious as if he did not like Jason's words, but he still apologized since he was his. Alpha.

“Brother, please listen to me. Don't get mad at him. He has done nothing wrong. I was the one who begged him to let me go to Adrian so that I could get if I went there with him.”

“I want to talk to Natalia alone,” Jason said angrily.

Eric nodded his head without looking at us and left the room.

I glanced at the door, which Eric had just closed after leaving. I felt upset for him.

“Look at me. When will you start sharing your problems with

me? Why are you always afraid to tell me anything? Am I not a good brother in your eyes?”

I turned my attention back to Jason. He looked fiercer. I walked to him and hugged him to calm him down.

“Brother, I am so sorry. Please don’t get mad. I know you love me a lot and care for me. I also do the same. That is the reason why I don’t want to pull yo matter.”

I broke the hug when I saw that he did not hug me back. I looked at him and saw his angry look.

his

Usually he was a very sweet guy who could do anything to protect sister, but when he got mad, it was the end of everything. His inner wolf could not let h

blood.

“Okay, I’m telling you the truth. I thought you would hurt him, so I didn’t tell you.”

He looked at me and asked,

“Do you still love that man?”

I was astounded by his question. Why did he ask that? Did he not know the answer?

“No, brother.”

“Then why did you care if I hurt him?”

I tried to clear up his misunderstanding as I explained, “As a head Alpha, you can’t cause any harm to other Alpha who came here to attend your events.

Jason let out a sigh and sat on the bed. I took a seat next to him.

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“Brother, you know I don’t want it. I don’t want to leave you all and start a new life.”

He got to his feet and replied to me,

“You don’t have to leave us. Nothing will change in your life. Because you knew the man. He will never leave the pack house.”

I turned to him. “Brother, what are yo-”

“No one can be a better man for you and a better dad for your children than Eric. Accept him, Natalia.”

## Chapter 89

Chapter 89

Adrian's POV

As soon as I crossed the border, I had the urge to go back and bring that woman back to my pack. It would have been better for me to stay in the pack until I had received the report. However, the pack belonged to her brother. If my suspicions were correct, then there would be no one who could prevent me from getting her and those children.

'Did I just find myself thinking about her once more? Wasn't I assuming only about those children? What would I do if she returned here? I thought and shook my head.

Whenever I closed my eyes, her tearful face kept popping into my mind, bringing back the memories of the times when she was my wife.

I used to hate her. Every time I went close to her, I never forgot to taunt her about her conspiracy. At that time, her eyes also got teary, just like today. Although I had always believed that she was acting in front of me, I couldn't help but feel strange today. It was as though she was not a fake woman.

Why could I not believe it when she kept talking about spending a night with another man?

There was no suspicion around me that could give me a hint that her twins were mine, so why could I not resist my inner feelings and discard this matter?

I pulled out my phone when I got a message from Patric. He was asking about my return. I replied to him that I was on the way.

When I was about to lock my phone, my eyes fell on the gallery. I opened it and saw a cute drawing of a couple and their babies.

I remembered Aria clicking the photo on my phone after she finished her drawing. She said that she had always tried to draw the picture of the man's face, but she was unable to finish it. However, she was able to accomplish it today.

I felt that she was drawing about her family. Her parents were with her, along with her brother. I felt terrible that she had to go through life without a father figure in her life.

"I swear, I will bring not just you but also your brother to my pack the moment the report comes out positive. As long as you have your father, there is no need for you to continue to behave like a disgraceful child." I muttered as I locked the phone.

It took me four hours to reach my apartment from the border. The long journey did not make me tired, as if there was excitement inside me roaming around.

I got out of the car and told my driver to take some rest. He looked stunned, as if I had never told him such caring words before.

When I entered my apartment, it was early in the morning. I noticed Patric was already inside my house.

"I was waiting for you," he said, getting on his feet from the couch.

I gave him a nod and headed to my bedroom.

"Where are you going?"

"To take a shower."

"Here, I am losing my mind like a crazy man, and you are going to take a shower? Adrian, are you even serious?"

I could feel desperation in his voice. I understood that he was talking about the DNA test.

I turned to him and replied, "I'm coming back in a few minutes. Let me clear my mind first."

He did not stop me, and I went to my room. I took a shower to ease my mind. I did not want to sleep at home and

decided to go to my company. That was the reason I thought to take a shower first.

My muscles began to relax a little bit as the droplets of cold water ran over my head and made their way down to my torso. I thought of Natalia as I placed my hands on the wall in front of me.

Why did she even sign the divorce papers if they were my children? I don't understand why she did it. What was going through her head? Why was she lying to me? Was she thinking about living with another man?

The mere thought of her being with another man caused my muscles to tense up further. After such a long time since our divorce, I was still unable to accept the fact that she was with another man.

The moment I finished taking a shower, I changed into a suit and left my bedroom while using a towel to wipe my hair.

I saw Patric walking back and forth. He looked worried.

\*Now can you explain to me everything?" He asked as if he had lost all of his patience.

I told him everything about yesterday. His eyes widened when he heard me tell him that they were my children.

\*Adrian, we need to wait for the reports first. You can't claim that they are yours."

I glared at him when I heard him. "I can feel an attachment to the children. That boy was distant from me, which affected me. And that girl is like someone really close to me."

Patric was confused by my words. He was afraid that I was assuming wrong. But I believed I was right.

They were mine.

"Have you managed a doctor?"

Patric nodded at me and dialed a number. He put the phone on loudspeaker and asked the doctor about what he wanted.

I told that man that he would get everything in time, but I wanted the report as soon as possible.

The doctor sounded scared after hearing my voice. But he agreed with me and said it was his luck that he could assist me in something.

Usually, I always went to Doctor Harold in every situation, whether it was about my wound or about my family's health. But in this matter, I could not trust him.

"You will get your reward soon." Patric said this to the doctor and cut the call.

He looked at me and asked, "What if the report comes out negative? What will you do?"

Before I could reply, another voice halted me.

"What reports are you talking about?"

I turned in the direction of the voice and saw Lynda coming inside the house. The door was unlocked, so she did not need to wait outside to open it.

She stood next to me and asked with a delicate tone,

"Adrian, are you hiding something from me?"

## **Alpha 90**

Alpha 90

Patric stared at Lynda as if he did not expect her to come here and interrupt his conversation with me.

"Why do you need to know everything?" Patric asked her in an angry tone.

Lynda frowned at him. "Why are you behaving like this to me? You did not even listen to me that night and forcefully take me back to this pack."

By hearing her, I got that Lynda wanted to remain in the Blue Blood Pack, but Patric forced her to return to this pack.

"It was my Alpha's order," Patric replied to her.

"And I am going to be your Alpha's Luna."

Her voice did not even shake when she talked to Patric.

I did not like it when she called herself my Luna. Why was I

feeling like that? Wasn't I the one who told her that I would give her that position many years ago?

"Lyn-"

"No, Adrian. You have to tell him who I am to you. He always treats me badly. He doesn't respect me at all." Lynda complained to me about Patric like a

Patric gave her a stern look. Lynda thought that he was a calm and collected young man. He was my best friend, and Lynda was my girlfriend, so he alw

"Shut your mouth. I'm already losing my mind on another matter," he warned her.

Lynda began to cry while holding my arm. "Did you see how he behaves with me in front of you? He isn't even afraid of you."

Patric rolled his eyes as if he felt Lynda pretending.

But in my opinion, Lynda was not that type of woman. She was just a little emotional woman.

I patted her shoulder. "Don't cry. He is just worrying about something."

"Something? Do you know that either of the outcomes can turn the table? Everything will not be the same as before. I am asking you once again, Adrian. Are you sure it?" Patric alerted me.

"Yeah, I'm sure."

He nodded his head at me and left my house.

Meanwhile, Lynda was looking bewildered. When I walked to my room to grab my phone, she trailed behind me.

"Adrian, what were you two talking about?"

"You don't need to know." I replied, leaving my room after taking my phone.

As I made my way to the door, she grabbed my arm.

"You always do that. Do you have any idea how embarrassed I felt when you left me outside the party hall that night? What am I to you? You never ackn

I was losing my mind, and her questions were doing nothing but producing more noise inside my head.

“If you can’t stay with me like this, then just leave me. I won’t stop you.”

Saying that, I opened the door.

With a rush, she hugged me from behind.

“Why are you saying this, Adrian? Don’t you love me anymore?”

I had no answer to her questions. She broke the hug and moved in front of me.

She cupped my cheeks and made me look at her.

Her eyes turned teary, which made me feel pity for her. However, I did not feel the same way as I felt when I saw Natalia’s teary

eve

eyes.

“I am an orphan. I have no one in this world except you. If you are talking about leaving me, it means taking away my life from me. Do you want me to die?”

She moved her hands from my cheeks when she got no reply from me. She wiped her tears while sobbing. My eyes shifted to the scar on her hand.

I shut my eyes as the past memories began to haunt me. I could not forget that, because of her, I was alive today.

I opened my eyes and looked at her. She looked fragile to me. I had to protect her. I owe her a lot. I would have to remember that.

“Don’t cry. I am not leaving you.”

She hugged me as if her mood had turned bright by just hearing my words.

After consoling her for a while, I went to my company to return to work.

Two went by, and in order to keep myself from thinking about Natalia, I made sure to keep myself busy at work.

Today was the day when the doctor would send me the reports. I felt an unknown contentment inside me when I thought about it.

As my thoughts continued to wander toward them, I began to feel a growing sense of responsibility for them.

My thoughts, however, were disorganized as soon as I started thinking about Natalia. More than those children, I was thinking about her.

It was like I was thinking about those children just because of her. I could not just forget about her.

Her new look, appearance, confidence everything was squeezing my mind.

During the time when I was preoccupied with my thoughts, I got a message. Upon checking my phone, I discovered that it was a message from my moth

Today, she went to the pack hospital with my father for his checkup.

“Harold said your father is totally fine. Lynda was also with us today in the hospital. I think she really cares for you, Adrian. She is trying her best to win your dad’s heart.”

I locked my phone after reading the message that my mother had sent. I paid no attention to her words, as I was waiting for

something else.

I heard a knock on the door, and Patric entered my cabin before I could permit him.

He also looked desperate, like me This man was my best friend. I could see it in his eyes that he cared for me and my life.

It came to my attention that he was holding a white envelope. He handed that to me and said,

“Here is the report. I didn’t open it. You should read it first.”

I gave him a nod, tore off one corner of the envelope, and took out the report from inside it.

For the first time, I was feeling nervous about reading something.

I opened the report, and immediately, my eyes landed on the bold red letters.

In an instant, my brows furrowed in rage.

“Negative?”

**Alpha 91**

Alpha 91

My inner blaze was raging with frustration. In a fit of rage, I sprang up and hurled the report to the ground.

“I can’t believe it.”

Patric made his way to the report, which was now lying on the floor. After taking it in his hands, he looked at it.

He gave me a hesitant gaze. There was a clear sign of fear in his eyes.

I clenched my jaw to control my anger. Because of my anger, my veins began to pop in my hands, and my blood began to boil in fury.

I could not prevent myself from letting out a growl.

I threw everything from the desk and kicked on my chair in anger. I was unable to believe that those children were someone else’s.

“Adrian.”

Patric rushed to me and grabbed my arms from behind when I was about to destroy the desk.

I had the feeling that I would destroy everything in front of me.

“She can’t give birth to another man’s children,” I yelled in anger.

“Adrian, calm down. I told you before. They are not yours.”

I snatched my hands away after hearing him. His words made me more furious.

“Adri

He halted when he noticed that my eyes were turning crimson. His eyes widened as he lowered his head in submission.

“Alpha,” he muttered.

“That woman! How dare she!”

I shook my head as I started to look for my phone while moving things with my shoes since everything was lying on the floor.



“Give me your phone,” I said to Patric.

He lifted his head and asked, “What?”

“I said give your fucking phone,” I growled at him, which made him stand straight in fear.

He immediately took out his phone from his pocket and handed it to me.

I searched for a name in the phonebook. When I found the name, I muttered, “Natalia.”

As if Patric realized what I was trying to do, he held my hand.

“Alpha, please calm down. You should not call her. It will only make you mad.”

“I am freaking out right now. That woman needs to answer me why she did that.”

I knew if I called her, she would never answer my calls. So I called her from Patric’s phone, and she had received it.

“Beta Patric?”

11G BONUS

Her voice echoed in the ear. I had my fingers tightly wrapped around the phone, but I eventually relaxed them because I wanted to have a conversation w

“Why did you do that?” I asked her.

Hearing my voice, she turned silent.

“How could you, woman?”

“I don’t want to talk to you any-

I interrupted her and said,

“I tested DNA and got the result.”

“W–What?”

She sounded nervous, or, I could say, frightened.

But why?

Why did I have a feeling that she was afraid that I would learn a truth that was still untold?

“So you were telling me the truth? You really slept with another man when you were still married to me. How shameless a woman you are! So what if you are an Alpha’s daug

As if something had shocked Natalia, she did not talk back. I moved the phone from my ear to see if she was still on the call.

As I saw the phone was still connected, I spoke out again.

“What? Lost your words to speak back?”

Natalia cleared her throat after letting out a deep breath.

“I am happy that you did that DNA test. Since you are now aware of the truth, please stop bothering me and my children. If you think I cheated on you in

“How dare you tell me wha-”

She cut the call!

I threw the phone on the wall close to me in anger.

Patric’s jaw dropped as I had just broken his phone. But he did not let out anything.

After grabbing my suit jacket, I made my way to the door. Patric came up behind me and stopped me.

“Where are you going?”

“I’m going to hell. Do you want to accompany me?”

He kept quiet, and I walked out of my cabin.

When I left my company, I headed to my car. My driver rushed to the car when he noticed me and opened the back door for me.

“Give me the keys.”

“But Alpha-”

I glared at him as I warned him to keep his mouth shut. I had no idea what had gotten over me. I could kill anyone who came

across me.

My driver handed me the car keys, and I got inside the car. As soon as I started the car, I accelerated to a high speed.

The sound of Natalia's voice kept replaying in my thoughts.

That woman was messing with my mind. If I continued to feel like that, I would end up losing my position and becoming a man who is completely insane.

It was all because of her. I felt like killing her. What if I killed her? Would I feel better at that time?

My wolf opposed my thoughts. I almost forgot that she was my

mate.

I still had the right to keep her from anyone or anything. But why couldn't I feel the bond of a mate when she was my wife? I would have tied her to that m

If I had known that she would make me feel this torment, I would have tortured her in those two years.

She would have to repay me for what I was experiencing. I could not let her go that easily.

I decided to park the car at a club. When I entered the club, people stepped away from my side.

I went to the bar directly. I sat down on a stool and then placed an order for a drink.

One by one, I drank a lot. My mind wandered and went back to one woman. I hated myself for thinking about her.

Why could I not forget her?

I was so wasted that completely lost count of the time. I wanted to stand up, but I paused when I saw Natalia smiling at me. She was gesturing to me to g

"She is not Natalia."

BOHOB

I heard a voice, which stopped me from going to that woman.

I turned my head and blinked to clear my sight.

“Patric.”

He sat next to me and ordered a drink for himself.

He turned his stool in my direction and asked something, which almost made me return to my consciousness.

“Adrian, when will you accept that you love her?”

## **Alpha 92**

Alpha 92

“What did you just say?”

Patric’s brows shot up as he asked,

“Weren’t you drunk a while ago?”

“That doesn’t mean I can’t pick up your words.”

As Patric took a sip of his drink, he pointed at someone. When I turned my head, I noticed a woman offering me a seductive grin. This time, I saw her cle

Indeed, she was not Natalia.

As soon as she waved at me, I gave her a stern look. The fear that she was experiencing caused her to look away from me and shift her attention to ano

Being irritated, I shifted my stool so that it was facing the counter. I rested my head on the counter to ease my mind a little.

“Adrian, can you listen to me?” Patric asked.

“Bro, why can’t you just leave me? Why are you here? To disturb me? Go back to your work.”

“Do you even know what the time is right now? It’s late at night. You had been drinking for who knows how long.”

I did not reply to him and remained quiet for some time.

“Those children are not yours. You should stay away from them. It’s about your position and reputation, Adrian. As a head Alpha, you can’t think of-”

I opened my eyes, which made him stop the tracks of his words.

He looked away from me and chugged down his drink.

After pressing my palms against the counter, I sat straight. I looked at the bartender and ordered another drink.

The bartender gave Patric a quick glance, as if he were inquiring about whether or not he should prepare another one for me.

I glared at him. "Who is your Alpha? Me or him?"

"Y-You, Alpha."

"Then make one for me. A strong one."

He was so terrified that his body shook, and he made me a drink right away.

I grabbed the glass from him and chugged down the whole drink.

The influence of alcohol made my mind relax, as if I were now feeling stable.

"Drinking is not a solution."

I gave Patric a stern look. "I am already fucked up. Don't mess with me."

Patric placed the glass on the counter hard, which made a loud sound. It appeared as though the bartender felt frightened by his behavior. Patric gave the bartender the order to leave from our side of the bar.

After nodding his head at Patric and giving me a respectful bow, the bartender moved to the opposite side of the bar, where there were other bartenders

Patric turned his attention to me and said,

"I'm done with your mood swings."

I landed my brows at him. "Have you forgotten who you are talking with?"

Yeah Right now in front of me is not my Alpha but my best friend What's wrong with you. Adrian? How long will you behave like this? It had been more than

I averted my gaze from him. When I lifted the glass in my hand close to my mouth, I realized that the glass was empty. I realized I had already finished then I sent the bartender to the other side of the bar.

I glanced behind the bar and noticed many bottles. I raised my hand, and a waiter approached me.

“Give me that bottle.”

That man handed me the bottle and left immediately. I glanced at Patric, who shook his head in disappointment.

I laughed at him. “What did you think? I can’t drink anymore? I am your Alpha. A few drinks can’t make me drunk

I opened the bottle. The liquor soaked my throat as I swallowed it down. I took a few gulps from the bottle before setting it down on

the counter.

“So what were you saying?” I asked Patric, who looked so done with me.

“What do you want?” he asked me directly while looking into my eyes.

“I want to take revenge on her. She cheated on me.”

“Really? Then what were you doing with Lynda? I told you a

thousand times to stay away from that girl when you were married. I was your dad’s beta at that time. Still, I cared for your and your marriage. Your dad a in-law. He used to feel that she had the potential to become a Luna. It looks like he was right. She turned out to be an Alpha’s daughter.”

I grabbed his collar. “Do you mean what she did was right? Did I make someone pregnant behind her back? Then who gave her the audacity to carry an

Patric let out a sigh. “Past is past, Adrian. Since you hate what she has done, you have to move on in your life by forgetting her. She can never be with y

My hands trembled as I thought about letting Natalia leave on her own.

Why could I not just listen to Patric? I had Lynda with me. I could have started a new life like I wanted years ago. Why did I keep thinking of that woman

I placed my hand on my heart and clutched my shirt. I was feeling discomfort inside. I had no idea why. Was it because I had been consuming alcohol fo

“I can’t. She is-”

“She is no longer your wife.”

“She is my mate. I won’t allow her to move on from me.” I muttered in a lower tone.

Patric turned silent. I did not look at him to see his reaction.

I stood up from my seat and tried to walk to the entrance. Patric

rushed to me and lifted my arm to rest it around his shoulder,

“You are drunk. I can’t let you drive. Let me drive you home,”

I did not stop him, and I let him drop me off at my apartment,

TIS ROHUS

When I was lying on my bed without changing my clothing or taking off my shoes, I recalled that Natalla used to take care of these things for me whenever

It was about many years ago. How did those memories come back to me all of a sudden?

I closed my eyes to sleep so that I could forget everything for a few hours.

But my eyes flung open when a giant black wolf hunted me in my dream with a pair of blue eyes.

A distressed state of mind caused me to sit up on my bed and run my fingers through my hair.

I did not know why, but I felt strange seeing the wolf in my dream. Only the face was visible to me in the darkness.

It was an Alpha wolf,

I had never seen that wolf before, not even in a war. Was that wolf any other pack’s Alpha?

I could not help but think,

“Who is that wolf?”

**Alpha 93**

Alpha 93

Natalia's POV

I did not want to listen to Adrian anymore, so I cut the call.

The moment I removed the phone from my ear, I felt my knees shaking. I grabbed the wall close to me to take support from it and keep myself from falling.

"He tested DNA?"

I almost did not believe him. How could it be possible? How could it come out as negative?

"He must be lying to me. He gets to know the truth. Now, what will I do?" I mumbled like a crazy woman while pulling my hair.

I had no idea that Adrian would do that. I thought he believed my lies. Then how did it come to his mind?

I left my bedroom and made my way to my children's room. When I reached there, I saw Noah and Aria playing together.

"Noah, can you go play with your grandma? I want to talk to your sister about something."

"Mommy, I want to hear that too," Noah urged as he rushed to me and held my hand.

I crouched down and caressed his hair. "My baby, please listen to your mommy."

As if he could see how distressed her mother was looking, he gave me a nod and left the room, leaving me alone with Aria.

Aria got down from the bed and walked to me.

-15 BONUS

"Mommy."

I closed the door behind me and lifted her into my arms.

"Baby, I want to talk about that day. Can you please tell Mommy how that man kidnapped you?"

She shook her head. "No, Mommy. I told you before, he didn't kidnap me. He saved me."



“What?” I asked in confusion. What was she saying? How did he save her? He clearly kidnapped her to blackmail me.

“Mommy, I was in the middle of the road, and he came to save me.”

After hearing her words, I felt startled. I hugged her immediately.

My child was running on the road when the cars were passing? What if something had happened to her?

“Mommy, he is not a bad man. We went to eat ice cream together. He talked to me so well.”

Her soft tone toward that man gave me a pang in my heart. Little did she know, she was talking about his father.

“Aria, did he pull your hair?”

“What? No, Mommy.”

I was at a loss to ask her about it. I thought for a moment and asked,

“He has your hair. Did you, by any chance, give him your hair?”

I wanted to clarify my doubts. I assumed either Adrian was lying about the result of the report or that he had never tested it.

Arla patted her finger on her chin for a while to think about it. Her eyes brightened as if she had memorized something.

“That day, he told me to brush my hair because it looked messy. I used a comb in the bedroom. I think I left some hair there.”

I was unable to believe that. How could a man be so clever?

I put Aria down and told her to play. I assured her that I would send Noah back to her. She happily ran to the bed and started to play again.

My mind turned chaotic. I could not see any way to think properly. My heartbeat was racing in fear.

I waited for my brother to return to the pack house, and until then, I was living in hell every second.

When my brother came back to the pack house, I asked for his time for a private conversation.

He was with Eric. Since Eric was his beta as well as his best friend, he did not have any problem talking in front of him.

“Brother, he tested DNA.”

The moment I spoke out, his brows arched. “What did you say? DNA? How?”

“That man turned out to be a cunning man. He trapped Aria by asking her to comb her hair. He got her hair and left our pack with it.”

Jason clenched his jaw, indicating that he was dissatisfied with the information.

“But-”

FIS BONUS

“Eric, prepare everything. If he steps close to my pack for them, I will call out a war against the Crystal Blood Pack.”

I gulped as he interrupted me. I saw flames inside my brother’s eyes.

“How did you know about it?” Eric asked me.

“He has just called me.”

“What did he say?”

“He said the report came out negative.”

“What?” Both Eric and Jason let out together.

I nodded my head in response. “That’s what he said to me.”

“Natalia, are the twins really Adrian’s children?” Eric asked in a confused tone.

“ERIC!”

Jason yelled and glared at him. “How dare you ask her that? Do you think my sister is that type of woman?”

Eric shook his head. "No. But how can DNA come out negative when he is the father of those children?"

I stared at their depressed faces. "I think he is lying. He knows the truth, or..."

Suddenly, my eyes widened as I realized something. I

immediately unlocked my phone since I did not leave it in my room.

"What are you doing?" Jason asked me.

"I think one person can do that," I replied, searching for that person's number.

When I found the number, I dialed it.

It took two rings for the person to receive the call,

"Hello?" the person spoke out.

"Harold?"

"Natalia? How are you?"

Jason looked at me as I cleared my throat and asked Harold,

"I'm fine. I called you to ask about something."

"Is everything okay there?"

"Do you know that Adrian has tested his DNA?"

He was silent. My nerves were jangling because he was not speaking.

To let out a sigh of relief, I wanted him to tell me that he had changed it.

"Harold? Did you change the report?"

I waited for his reply while glancing at Jason and Eric nervously. I could see desperation in their eyes to learn the answer.

Then I heard Harold's reply.

“Yes, I was the one who changed it.”

## Alpha 94

Alpha 94

All of my worry lessened. I made sure that Jason and Eric were able to hear him by placing the phone on the loudspeaker.

“How did you change it?” I asked Harold.

Harold started to tell me about that day.

“He is our head Alpha for a reason. He was aware of the fact that I was connected to you in some way, so he chose not to inform me about it. He managed not to learn about it. All thanks to Lynda.”

My brows wrinkled in shock. “Lynda? How?”

“She was the one who called me the day when Alpha returned to the Crystal Blood pack. She inquired about a report, but I was unable to give an answer about it. However, Lynda herself came to the hospital with Alpha’s parents today. She found the report, but I don’t know how. But he asked for my help. She

I was quiet for some time. I had no words to say. I did not know if I should thank Lynda in my head or curse her for another conspiracy.

“Don’t worry, Natalia. I did everything to clear up the report. I changed it, and the doctor does not even know about it. You can rest assured about it.

“Thank you so much, Harold. I don’t know how to-”

“Don’t. You call me your friend. If a friend can’t keep each other’s secret, then who would?”

Barbon walked toward me and said to Harold,

“You always helped my sister. Tell me how I can help you” Harold chuckled at my brother’s words.

“Alpha Jason, I don’t need any help. My Alpha is giving me everything, but I am too afraid of your sister’s life, so I am hiding it from him. Maybe I’m betraying

After talking with Harold, I felt blessed to have a friend him His confirmation and assurance gave my life back to me.

“Now everything is crystal dear. Right now, you should only concentrate on your future. You don’t have to be concerned about anything at all. Regardless

I hugged him, and he stroked my hair. I glanced at Eric, who gave me a nod.

Two days ago, when Jason asked me about moving my life to Eric, I declined. It was not because Eric was not my type or I had a problem with him; it wa else

I just did not want to destroy his beautiful life.

As time passed, I refocused on my work to handle my company.

Day by day, business made me feel superior in the field of men. It gave me the impression that I was more capable than other men.

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everything was

was able to sense that the fear 1 Bad been experiencing with Adrian had left my chest, as I konger needed to be frightened also the disclosure of the tru

In the last few weeks, my company started to win every single deal that I placed my hand on

Whenever the Alphas of other packs carne to meet Jason for alliance, they met me to discuss business.

It was early morning.

I walked to my office while looking around at the employees.

They concentrated on their work as if they had no other reason to continue living. I believed they only pretended because they found me strict. They wou

It was okay for me. They had their own lives, and it was not bad to work in a friendly environment,

“Boss, your coffee. “Damia placed a cup of coffee on my desk.

Thanks, Damia,” I replied, working on a file.

‘Boss, why are you even taking pressure? You know you will win this deal,’ she said proudly.

I put the file on the desk and looked at her. “We can’t be overconfident, Damia.”

“Yes, boss.”

She left the cabin after taking a few files from my desk.

The new project was very important for me and my pack.

A conference was scheduled to take place in the next two days. All packs were preparing their projects for the deal, which would be discussed there.

I had been working on this deal for the whole week. I had faith that I would pull off the deal. I guess everyone thought the same.

As I worked for the whole day, I did not take any breaks. I became a workaholic woman. All I wanted to do was do business.

I would have to make my company shine in the most positive way that was possible.

When I was about to stand up from my chair, I heard a knock on the door.

“Come in.”

Eric opened the door and entered with our managing director. “What happened?”

“Miss, we have finished our work on the issues that you have instructed us to address,” the manager said to me.

He handed me a folder and left my cabin.

I began to review everything and try to find flaws, but I was impressed that everyone had done a great job on this project.

#15 BOMUS

“Natalia.”

I looked at Eric, who looked gloomy.

“What? Are you okay?”

He shook his head and replied,

“I heard from the committee that another pack is after this deal, and it’s a really powerful one.”

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## Alpha 95

Alpha 95

“Another pack? Which pack?” I asked, standing up from my chair.

Eric sighed in disappointment. “You know that I have a friend in that pack. But he is only able to provide me with information regarding the competition. It

It seemed clear to me what he was trying to convey. He had a friend who was trustworthy and did not disclose the personal details of other people.

“It’s okay, Eric. I believe in our project.”

He gave me a slight nod in response.

We left my cabin together as it was time to return to the pack house.

I was very thankful to Eric for helping me. Not only was he working as my brother’s beta, but he was also providing assistance to me in this pack compan

Aside from expressing my gratitude to him, I had nothing else to offer him. I wished that he would find his soul mate as soon as possible so that he could

When I got back to the pack house, I saw my parents leaving somewhere. Right next to them was my brother, standing.

“What’s up, Mom and Dad? Are you going to travel somewhere?” I asked, rushing toward them.

“My dear, we are going to visit your uncle. He is very sick,” my mother said. She looked in pain.

Her brother lived in another pack. So they would have to leave our pack for a few weeks if they wanted to go and visit him.

“What happened to him?” I inquired.

“His doctor is saying that he is living his last days.”

I tried to soothe her down by giving her a hug.

My brother told them to give him a call in the event that they required his presence there.

I escorted them to the entrance and remained there until they left.

“Mommy? Where are they going?” The voice of Noah could be heard coming from behind me.

I turned around and saw Noah and Aria approaching me.

“They are going to visit Grandma’s brother’s house,” I said to them.

We all entered the pack house. I was talking to Jason about my children.

I had to go to another pack tomorrow to attend the conference. So I was worried for my babies.

“Don’t worry. I will take care of them. They will not go out of the house.

“Thanks, brother.”

That night, I slept with my children. I told them not to disturb their uncle and to stay with William and the maids. They gave me

their word that they would not stir up any trouble for anyone.

The following day,

I went to my company to make all of the necessary arrangements regarding the project. I decided to discuss it by calling a meeting. Every single manager from each and every de

Eric provided tickets to our managing director and financial manager to go with us. Eric and Damia would go along with me.

In the evening, I said goodbye to my brother and babies, then headed to the airport to depart from the pack.

It took us a total of six hours to arrive at our destination in the

Storm Forest Pack.

I could see many Alphas from different packs in the airport. They also came here to attend the conference.



"I have booked the best hotel here," Eric said to me while grabbing my luggage.

"Beta Eric, can we get a chance to look around the pack?" Damia asked him. She looked excited. It was the first time she had left her own pack and cam

"Sure. If your boss agrees with it, I can manage a tour. We can celebrate our victory after the party."

I looked at him. "After party? What are you talking about?"

"Natalia, the Storm Forest Pack will celebrate their new agreement by throwing a party. Every single person will be invited to attend."

"Oh."

I did not want to stay, even if we won the project. The reason was my twins. After getting the deal, we would have to attend another meeting with this pac

Men from the hotel that Eric has rented came to take us there.

We hopped into the car and drove to the hotel where we were staying. Tonight, we were going to remain there. We would go to the conference tomorrow

As soon as I was settled into my hotel room, I called his children. I talked to them for a while and then went to my bed.

My thoughts were constantly wandering back to the project that I had come here to work on, even though I had closed my eyes. Obtaining this deal wou

With this deal, I would be able to bring my pack company to the next level of development, surpassing even the most advanced packs. We would see an

As I was thinking about everything, I heard a knock on the door.

I did not think much and sat up. I was in a nightgown, so I wrapped a scarf around my body and proceeded to open the door.

As soon as I opened the door, I was taken aback. I saw someone holding a large bouquet of red roses.

"Excuse me?" I asked the person because his face was hiding behind the bouquet.

He moved the bouquet, and I noticed an unfamiliar man.

"Miss, this bouquet is for you," he remarked with a gentle smile

on his face.

“For me? I think you have come to the wrong room number.”

He shook his head. “No, Miss. Are you not Natalia Hansley?”

“Yes, I am.”

“Then this is you.”

He handed me the bouquet. I was stunned to hear him. However, when I saw his uniform, I realized that he was from this hotel.

I thought this bouquet was supposed to be delivered to each and every CEO who would attend the conference tomorrow.

Once I had finished thanking the man, I shut the door.

I placed the bouquet next to the bed and got a whiff of the fragrance from it.

‘Who gave them the idea to send roses at this hour?’ I thought about it, and I laughed in my head.

As I was about to go back to sleep, my eyes fell on something inside the bouquet.

I pushed some flowers around a little bit and discovered a small card hidden inside of them.

I opened the card and read it.

“Wishing you the best of luck for tomorrow! But someone said you seemed overly confident about the deal. Let’s find out if anyone can shake your confid

## **Alpha 96**

Alpha 96

I stared at the card for a long time. I had no idea who sent it to

1. me.

It was an open challenge for me. I clutched the card and threw it in the dustbin.

“I have seen many Alphas having problems with women who are standing beside them neck to neck. This warning is nothing to me.”

I got back to the bed and closed my eyes to sleep.

When I opened my eyes, it was already morning. I yawned and glanced outside the window.

“A new day, a new challenge,” I said to myself as I got down from the bed.

I opened my luggage and took out a dress.

I took a shower and put on the dress. As I came out of the bathroom, my eyes drew to the red roses that were next to the bed.

I recalled the card and what was written inside. I shrugged my shoulders to ignore it, and I wiped my hair with a towel.

I looked at myself in the mirror. I put on light makeup and dried my hair. After getting ready to leave the room, I called Damia. She said she was also read

gather up in the lobby area.

We all had breakfast together and talked about our project. Later, we headed to the pack company of the Storm Forest Pack.

“Nice to meet you, CEO Natalia.” CEO Wade greeted me.

He was the older brother of the head Alpha, Alpha Seth Campbell. He was much older than me. I could say he was in his late forties.

Since he and his younger brother had a huge age gap, Alpha Wade left the position to his younger brother last year. But he had not let go of his role in th

I submitted my project to him. Eric was with me while I was discussing it with him. Damia and other managers were with me in the discussion.

“I am impressed with your project. It can help us in every field. As always, the princess of the Blue Blood Pack never disappoints any pack with her projects,” Alpha Wade said to me.

The appreciation was enough for me to understand that my company would get the deal.

I glanced at Eric, who looked proud of my presentation. He smiled at me, implying we did great.

Actually, Eric was the one who ultimately made the choice to explain our proposal to Alpha Wade after other packs. Since he got to know from his friend

promising projects in their hands, he decided to take the last position. It helped us distract Alpha Wade's mind from the other projects.

He asked us about a few changes, and we agreed with them, too.

"Thanks a lot. See you at the conference tonight! May the best company win," Alpha Wade said to us.

After leaving the office, I let out a deep breath. This deal essential to proving myself. I honed

Eric patted my shoulder. "Don't worry. We will win it. No one can do better than us."

I gave him a nod. Damia was excited about tonight. She said she planned where she would visit. I liked this girl. She was very sensible and a good perso

So I promised her that after all the work was over, even if we did not get the project, we would all tour around the pack.

When we left the company, it was already time for lunch. Eric led us to a restaurant, and we had our lunch there.

We returned to the hotel in the afternoon. We all took time to get ready for the conference.

I glanced at the white dress lying on the bed.

After putting it on, I looked like a professional lady. I had to show others my strong side. I applied makeup to erase all of my tiredness and give me a prof

While getting ready, my eyes fell on the flowers in the bouquet.

They looked beautiful. Though someone sent it to me because they wanted to warn me, the red roses were beautiful to watch.

I grabbed my phone and put on a pair of white heels. As I pulled my hair in a high ponytail, I turned left and right in front of the mirror to see if I looked ok

When I felt confident with my appearance, I left my hotel room.

Everyone met in the lobby area and headed to exit the hotel. I saw three cars standing outside the hotel for us, just like they waited

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the morning when we went to the pack company. All of our managers got in the cars,

When I was getting inside one of them with Eric and Damia, my attention was drawn to the expensive cars on the opposite side of the street.

I thought many head Alphas came here to attend the conference tonight, so it might be theirs.

Our drivers started the cars, and they led the way to the venue where the conference was going to take place.

I looked outside the window to witness the nightlife of this pack.

This pack was renowned for its land area. The forest area covered fifty percent of their land. They always remained careful because of it.

Who knows when any other pack will hunt after them?

The cars arrived at the venue, and we got out of the cars.

As I entered the hall, everyone's eyes landed on me. I could feel their excitement to have a conversation with me. I was not a blockhead who did not know

I walked to the hall with my head high. Eric took me to talk with some Alphas I was not familiar with. One by one, many Alphas entered the hall with their auras.

While we were busy having conversations, we heard some noises coming from out of the door.

When I turned back to look, I noticed that the luxury cars that I had seen parked outside the hotel a while earlier were now

stopped outside.

At that time, an Alpha who was talking with us spoke out,

"Alpha Adrian has arrived!"

**#Alpha 97**

**Alpha 97**

Alpha 97

Because I was not afraid to look at anyone, I did not move my eyes from the entrance of the hall. I saw the most awaited Alpha entering the hall with his

“I must say. Alpha Adrian is not only powerful in ruling his pack but also with his looks,” another Alpha said.

I looked away from Adrian and rolled my eyes in my head.

‘He only has the good looks on which I lost my heart many years ago. Other than that, he is good for nothing. It’s good that I’ve \_\_\_realized it sooner and

and sighed.

I saw Eric looking at me. “What?”

He shook his head and averted his gaze from me.

What had happened to him suddenly? He was okay a while ago.

I assumed he hated Adrian, so his mood turned gloomy. Who would not hate that man?

When I turned my attention back to the Alphas, who I was talking with, I saw a fear in their eyes. It was because of Adrian.

There was no doubt they wanted an alliance with the Crystal Blood Pack, but they were too afraid to extend their hand toward that pack’s head Alpha. By it.

However, Adrian could not deny his failure. I had snatched so many projects from his hand, which really shook him and his

company.

**BONUS**

After a while, Damia rushed to me. She was standing in a corner while holding her drinks, but when Alpha Wade talked to her, she came to me directly.

“Boss, Alpha Wade wants to talk to you.”

“Where is he?” I asked her.

She pointed her finger where Alpha Wade was. I noticed him talking with a few Alphas. Everyone wanted to puff him up so that he could give their compa

“Let’s go,” Eric said to me.

We walked to Alpha Wade. He was in another corner of the hall. As we approached him, I felt a scent reach my nostrils. I shut my eyes to calm my wolf a

As I smelled, I realized that my so-called mate was there. I thought for a moment and decided to go to Qadir after returning to my pack. If I told him everything about the mate bond, he mig

“Alpha Wade.”

I stopped in front of him. I did not care who was standing there. I paid no attention to Adrian.

I recalled how he tested his DNA with my daughter. Fate was with me because it did a miracle and helped me hide the truth through Harold.

“CEO Natalia, I was looking for you,” Alpha Wade said to me.

I gave him a small smile as I greeted him. “Have you met Alpha Adrian?”

“No,” I said coldly without looking at Adrian.

My reply astounded other Alphas around us. They had seen Adrian at my brother Alpha Jason’s party. Some of them even saw me standing with my family when Adrian was talking with them. So, my response

Eric was silent, as there was nothing for him to say.

Alpha Wade let out a chuckle. I did not know the reason behind his laugh.

“Let me introduce you to him then. He is Alpha Adrian and Alpha, she is-”

“The lost princess of the Blue Blood Pack? Yeah, I know her.” Adrian said as he interrupted Alpha Wade.

I turned my head toward him after hearing his words. That time, my gaze met his. I thought I would see animosity in his eyes because of the way he talke

But to my surprise, I could not see what I expected. In fact, he reached out his hand toward me and said,

“Nice to see you again, Natalia Hansley.”

I glanced at his hand and then shifted my eyes at him. I doubted his polite words. But since I was around other Alphas, I had to shake hands with him.

As soon as my hand made contact with his, I experienced a surge of electricity within me, which compelled me to move my hand, but his hold was firm.

I tried to break the hold, but he maintained a tight grasp on it, which the other people around me failed to notice.

“I have heard a lot about you. In the last few months, you have

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captured all of the projects that I wanted to grab. I thought I would get angry at you whenever saw you. Nevertheless, simply glancing at you made me re to give up a few projects to someone like you.

I was stunned after hearing him. What was wrong with this man? What conspiracy was he trying to do this time?

However, I was not the person who would give in.

“Alpha Adrian, nice to meet you too. But I think you admire me too much; that’s why you are not leaving my hand.”

He let go of my hand and replied, “Of course I do. You are an admirable woman.”

I rolled my eyes. He could not make me a fool. His face was unconcerned by my reaction, as if he had no hatred for me or was talking with a foreigner.

‘Has he lost his memory? It would be best if it’s true,’ I thought.

I heard Eric’s voice coming from beside me. “Does Alpha Adrian learn to speak nicely, or does he have some other intentions?”

I turned to Eric. His eyes shone, full of hatred. I had the same feeling for Adrian.

I held Eric’s hand to stop him from getting into an argument with Adrian. What if it was all Adrian’s plan to start a conflict in the conference?

Adrian glanced at my hand, which was holding Eric’s hand, and then moved his eyes o Eric.

“If there’s something I want to do, I won’t conceal it. But I believe you are a knowledgeable beta who understands the difference between assistance and

desire what belongs to someone else.”



## Alpha 98

Alpha 98

I could not understand what Adrian was trying to say. I glanced at Eric to see if he had gotten the meaning.

I noticed Eric's eyes had darkened. I cleared my throat and said,

"Alpha Wade, please excuse us."

He gave me a nod when he noticed that the atmosphere was becoming more heated as a result of the two men making dark eye contact with one another.

I locked my arm with Eric and tugged him to the other side. While walking past Adrian, I glanced at him. He gazed at me and gave me a look. I could not

What did he mean by assistance and possession? Did he mean about my brother's throne? Eric was like our family. He would never betray my brother.

"This man is getting on my nerves," Eric muttered, tightening his fist.

I lifted his hand and patted over it. "Calm down. He did that intentionally. If you react to what he wants, it is only a loss for you."

I tried to make him understand. He sighed and turned his head toward me. "If you want me to calm down, I will do it."

I was stunned by his words. I felt him placing his palm over mine. I lowered my head to look at our hands.

"Eric, I-"

"May I have your attention, please?"

The loud voice coming from the speaker interrupted me.

I realized what I was going to say to Eric. I should not talk about it with him. It was just Jason's proposal to me. If I continuously talked about it, it might g

"Please have your seats. We will start the conference soon."

Eric signaled me to the tables that were arranged close to the stage.

Every table had a nameplate on it. Eric and I walked towards the tables. We looked around and found a table named 'Blue Blood Pack.'

Eric turned his head and looked for Damia and our managers.

He motioned his hand for them to come to the table. They nodded their heads and made their way to our table.

Eric pulled a chair for me. I smiled at him and sat on the chair. "Thank you."

"Mention not."

He sat next to me. Damia took a seat on my other side.

The conference started after a few minutes.

Alpha Wade and his secretary went to the stage. He showed his demands on the projector, which he asked for in every pack.

"As you all know, my brother is the new Alpha of the Storm Forest Pack. I want to give him a deal

position, which could help him rule the pack smoothly. I want him to be successful in his new journey. Please applaud our head Alpha, Seth Campbell."

Everyone in the hall clapped for Alpha Seth when he got on the stage. He had just arrived at the venue.

He was a man in his early thirties. He looked humble and modest. Everyone could see the resemblance between the two brothers's facial structures.

"I would like to express my gratitude to each and every one of you for attending the conference. From my position as the leader of this pack, I can ensure

friendship between two packs is the only reason behind this deal.

People applauded for him when he had finished his speech. His beta gestured for him to take a seat at a close table.

I was desperately waiting for the announcement. It was an important deal in my career. I could not lose it in any way.

My eyes moved away from the stage as I kept staring at it for a long time.

I frowned as my eyes moved to one of the tables, which was located one table behind our table on the right side. It was the table of the Crystal Blood Pack. But it did not bother

“Why are you looking at me, Adrian? What’s going on in your mind? I am sure you are planning something in your head,” I thought without looking away from him.

He did not break eye contact, which annoyed me. What did he want from me now?

My eyes shifted to the next person sitting with him. It was Bet Patric. He was glancing at Adrian, then at me.

I averted my gaze from them and focused on the stage.

After discussing his pack with all the explanations, it was time for Alpha Wade to announce the name of the pack that got the deal.

I pursed my lips in nervousness. Eric held my hand. “Don’t be nervous. You will get the deal for sure.”

“I don’t know. I am not feeling good.”

“Relax, Natalia.”

I took a deep breath and looked at Alpha Wade. He looked at all the tables with a polite smile, indicating that everyone did well, but only one could get it.

“And the deal goes to...” He took a pause for a brief second to increase the tension in the hall.

I shut my eyes to pray in my head. My parents and Jason trusted me a lot. They gave me such a big position when I was not even a scholar in this field. If I were to lose it, it would be a serious hit to the faith that they have in me. My brother might be believing that I would help him develop the pack. I

I was occupied with my thoughts and worries. But when Alpha Wade continued the announcement, my mind froze.

“The deal goes to the Crystal Blood Pack.”

Eric’s hand loosened his grip on mine. My lips parted in shock.

How could this be able?

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Adrian, would you please take the stage?” Alpha Wade

said in a grating tone

Everyone started to clap for the winning pack company.

especially for the winner.

Adrian stood up to make his way to the stage. While passing my side, he turned his head in my direction.

I lifted my head to look at him. He smirked at me and walked toward the stage, leaving me baffled.

## **Alpha 99**

Alpha 99

“Bullshit!”

Eric muttered in anger. His jaw clenched as he watched Adrian get on the stage.

Alpha Seth went to greet him while shaking hands with him.

“I can’t believe this! How can this even be possible, boss?” Damia asked me in a disappointing tone.

All of my company managers lowered their heads. I saw defeat in their eyes, which boiled my blood.

“Alpha Adrian, please say something,” the beta of the Storm Forest Pack said to him.

At that time, Alpha Wade handed Adrian a bouquet of different flowers to congratulate him.

My eyes widened as something reflected in my mind. When I shifted my gaze from the bouquet to Adrin, I noticed him smirking at me.

I just wanted to smack on his nasty smirk.

That time, I realized that he was the person who sent me the bouquet of red roses last night.

Adrian looked away from me and started to speak.

“Good evening, everyone. I, Alpha Adrian, never forget my pledges to my pack. When I became the head Alpha of my pack, my father asked me to keep pack is one of them.

I scoffed at his fake words. This man was so fake that!

15 BONU

feel disgusted. I had witnessed how he behaved with his father. The way he was speaking right now was like he was an ideal son of his father.

“We will give the Crystal Blood Pack 70% of the profits from the project.”

Everyone’s jaw almost dropped to the floor.

“70%?”

I heard voices from behind me. All the Alphas were shocked that Alpha Wade was dealing with something that would only make his pack lose. It was clea

“Yes, we will. But the Crystal Blood Pack will send us their 20% pack fighters to help us in war.”

Everyone turned silent.

It was no longer a project that caused a loss. There was no one who was unaware of the fact that the Storm Forest Pack was filled with dread whenever other packs declared war against anyone. That was the reason why

everyone. All the Alphas thought this pack company would agree to give them more than 50% of the profit. However, no one had thought that he would a

The Crystal Blood Pack was one of the biggest packs and had a large number of pack fighters. Providing their fighting power meant a chance to lose their own pack’s power.

Suppose someone sent people to help a pack. What if the rival pack attacks your pack at the same time?

“No one can think like Alpha Adrian.”

“We can not even think about protecting other packs.”

“This is the reason why he is the ruler of the largest pack.”

Other Alphas praised Adrian’s ability to think and his fearl attitude.

My eyes were fixed on the man who stood tall and proud on t stage.

“How do you feel about the deal?” the beta asked Adrian.

“I can’t say it’s nothing to me. This deal was equally importa to me, just like Alpha Wade. The reason is not about my pack company.”

“Then what is it?”

Adrian’s eyes met mine as he replied,

“Someone thought snatching a few projects could give her th power to pull me down. I just want to show that person who ca shake her confidence.”

I glared at him. His every word was directed to me. I recalled what he had written on the card.

He planned to get this project just to break my enthusiasm in the business world?

I could feel others’s gazes on me. Everyone knew who he was talking about. The person who dared to snatch the projects from him was me.

I could not show others what I was feeling right now. I let out a deep breath and tried to calm myself.

“Jason is right. He is a bastard,” Eric whispered to me in anger

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He had also put his effort into this project. In fact, everyone di equally hard work. It was not only my loss but also that of my employees, who worked day

“I guess your friend was right. Someone was after the deal, an finally, he has got it,” I mumbled to Eric.

I looked around and saw other Alphas eyes still on me.

I turned my head to the stage to meet Adrian’s gaze again. Hi eyes were inquiring about my feelings about his winning.

I did not let him see what he wanted. In fact, I was the first one to clap for him. Following me, everyone began to clap.

‘Boss,’ Damia mumbled.

“Damia, we should show sportsmanship. Let the winner be happy with the deal.”

Damia nodded her head and clapped with dissatisfaction.

After the conference, many Alphas came to me and praised me for how I did not show any hostility toward the Crystal Blood Pack. They said I was just li

Dinner was a buffet that Alpha Wade arranged for us. During dinner, everyone engaged in conversation with one another. I avoided Adrian the whole tim

Considering that it was already late, Eric wanted all of us to go back to the hotel. I attempted to place the drink on a table that I was holding while giving

“I’m coming from the washroom in a few mis

outside.

Eric agreed with me, and I made my way to the washroom.

After washing the stains from the drink and rubbing them with tissue on my dress, I left the washroom.

When I was heading to the entrance, a voice stopped me.

“Won’t you congratulate your rival, Natalia Hanseley?” His voice was full of mockery.

He walked toward me from behind and turned to me to stop my way.

I scoffed and lifted my head to look at him.

“Congratulations, Adrian Miller. You successfully saved one project from scratching away.”

He looked indifferent to my words.

I paid no attention to him and tried to walk past him. He stepped in my way to stop me again.

His eyes roamed around my face, which made me give him a cold look.

His devilish smirk returned to his face as if he were taking satisfaction from my reaction.

“Why are you so angry, woman? One failure can’t make you weak, can it?”

## **Alpha 100**

Alpha 100

I stared at him with displeasure. This man had nothing to do in his life except mocking me. There were so many women in every pack who had ex-husbands, but their situation was not like

mine. It was because my ex-husband was the head Alpha of another pack. Since I was an Alpha's daughter, I had to run into him in different situations and

Adrian did not break eye contact, I could not read his eyes, just like I was never able to read many years ago. Why was he so unpredictable? What was

"Natalia?"

The voice of Eric could be heard coming from behind Adrian. After moving away from me, Adrian turned his attention to Eric.

Eric gazed at him and then at me. "What are you doing here? Everyone is waiting outside for you."

Adrian scoffed at him. "Can't you see two CEOs talking? How can you interrupt us? Where are your manners, Beta Eric?"

"One of the CEOs isn't worth talking to, so I came to take another away from wasting her time," Eric said with a grin.

Adrian scowled at him. He shook his head as if he were very disappointed. "So unprofessional!"

"Yes, I am."

I looked at the two men mocking and taunting each other by their replies. I sighed and walked past them. I had no time for any argument or their savage

fight. I walked out and involuntarily at our ears, Damia took out her hand out of the window of a car, waving at the tow toward W.

I proceeded to the car and sat inside. The driver waited for Eric to return so that he could start the car.

I glanced at the door of the hall and noticed Eric coming out, it looked gloomy, I could understand him. After talking with Adrian Miller, anyone's mood could

Eric got in the passenger seat beside the driver and looked at me. Then he returned his gaze to the road. The driver started the car and headed to the



“Boss, are you okay?” Damia asked, peeking at me,

“Why did you ask that?”

“You really wished for this deal. So I’m just asking”

“I’s okay, Damia. That pack’s project may be better than ours,, that was why they got it. There are so many employees who

worked for it in their company. So we should not take it as our defeat, We can try our best next time,”

Damia looked stunned after hearing me. “Boss, you are so thoughtful and kind. I am so proud of you,”

I chuckled and patted her hair. I turned to look outside. Though I was saying that to her, I could not deny that I was hurt. It was not because of my hard w

When I arrived at the hotel, I went directly to my hotel room. I called my brother to ask for forgiveness from him.

“Brother, I am so sorry. I could not get the deal.”

“My baby, why are you so sad? A deal can’t make you weak.”

I was frozen by his words. How did he say the exact word Adrian had said to me? Jason was saying these to motivate me, but what was Adrian’s purpose in saying them?

Was he also trying to encourage me?

No way. There was no way in the world that I could ever trust that man. I carried on with my conversation with my brother over the phone.

“What about Mom and Dad? How is Uncle’s health right now?”

“They are in Uncle’s pack. Uncle’s health is critical. I can say he is on the edge of death.”

I felt shaken in my heart. There was no difference in age between my father and my uncle. Therefore, the mere thought of something like that could happ

important to me. No matter how old they were, I did not want to lose any of them. My desire was for them to remain by my side. forever.

When I had finished my conversation with my brother, I felt a sense of relief. I was so grateful that I was blessed with a brother like Jason. He loved me I

The next morning, talked to my twins. The promise that they made to me was kept, and they did not cause anyone any trouble. I wanted to promise them

However, I remembered what I promised another person. I could

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not break her heart. As I promised Damia to go with her to tour around the Storm Forest pack, I told Eric to manage everything for today.

But Eric said Alpha Wade invited us to his success party a few minutes ago.

“Do you want to go there? It’s not our party.” Eric asked me.

“If I stay in his pack and do not go to the party, everyone would think that I am jealous of Adrian. They don’t know our past, so it’s easy for them to assume to show them that we are not that weak to be upset by a single deal.”

Eric looked amazed. “When does this innocent girl become so strong? Your heavy words are driving insane.”

me

I laughed at his words. He said he would go to the party in the evening. I returned to my hotel room and spent the whole day with my babies via video call.

When it was time for me to leave for the party, I got ready. I looked at myself in the mirror and took a deep breath.

I thought about the ruthless man and his gaze; it made my heart turn cold.

“If I have to be a stone–hearted woman, I will be. But I will never let you win over me, Adrian.”

D