

# ALPHA’S REGRET: HIDING MY EX-HUSBAND’S TWINS

## HIDING 24

You’re still my mate

ISABELLA’S POV

The pull of the mate bond was irresistible, a force that tightened around my heart and soul, making every fiber of my being crave for the man in front of me. It overwhelmed my senses. Xavier’s scent wrapping around me feels like a drug I couldn’t resist. My wolf purred in the back of my mind, urging me to give in and submit fully to him... to let go of the pain that had kept us apart for so long.

His touch was electrifying, and as his fangs grazed the sensitive spot on my neck, a shiver ran down my spine. The sensation was intoxicating, a dangerous mix of pleasure and the primal instinct to submit. But just as quickly as the desire surged, cold reality washed over me like a wave of icy water.

What am I doing? Why am I letting him do this to me?

Panic flared in my chest. This was wrong. Everything about this was wrong but my body was feeling otherwise. With all the strength I could muster, I pushed him away from me. My hands were trembling with my chest heaving up and down.

“Get off of me!” I spat out, my voice was shaking from the mix of fear and fury.

He seems to be caught off guard by my sudden force as he stumbled backwards. But I was met by his dark orbs once again, before he took a step closer back to me. His powerful aura was pressing down on me, but I manage to squirm away from him, finally putting a distance

between us.

But then, he grabbed my wrist and stopped me on place.

“You’re coming back to the pack with me.” He said in a commanding tone, as if leaving no room for argument.

But then, anger started bubbling up inside me. All my raging emotions came crashing back to me once more.

How could he? After everything that happened, does he think he could still control me?

“What gives you the right to tell me what to do?” I shot back, my voice laced with venom as I yanked my hand away from his tight grip.

For a second, he didn’t respond. His jaw clenched tightly as he stared at me with those dark, intense eyes, pinning me on my spot. I found the silence between us suffocating, thick and heavy with tension.

1/3&nbsp;

You’re still my mate

“You’re still my mate.” He finally said with a dark and possessive tone that caught me off guard.

+25 Points

My breath hitched in my throat from his sudden claim. But it was immediately replaced by anger and disbelief. After all these years, he still had to audacity to stake a claim on me. To act like he had any right over me after what he had done!

I couldn’t even believe my ears, I couldn’t swallow the fact that he was now here right in front of me, staking a claim on me once more as if nothing happened. His words and actions now just made me confused and even more mad at the same time.

Yet, I couldn’t find any words to rebut. I was feeling too conflicted, and all I could do was to turn and attempt to walk away. I wanted to put as much as distance between us as possible. I

wanted to get away from him, but his voice stopped me in my tracks.

“We’re not yet done talking.”

I halted on my steps, my back was facing him as I clenched my trembling hands. “There’s

nothing to talk about. Everything between us was in the past. You don’t have the right over me now!”

I heard him growl. The sound carried anger and full of intimidation at the same time. But I didn’t back down. I growled back at him when he started walking towards me again.

“Don’t follow me!”

With that, I left the area without looking back at him. Not caring whether how he reacted as I walked in the fastest pace I could. I arrived at the packhouse without him following me.

It made me feel relieved yet at the same time, something keeps tugging at my heart.

“Are you okay?” Hailey was the first to greet me once I entered the packhouse.

I shook my head. I was too exhausted and emotionally drained to respond properly. I just wanted this day to be over now. But I knew I still have to settle some things.

“Where is...” Just as I was about to ask where Alexander could be, Raymond stepped out of a room nearby with a serious look on his face.

“Alexander’s inside.”

I felt a surge of guilt and unease at the mention of Alexander. The memory of our kiss earlier replayed in my mind, clouding my thoughts in guilt and regret.

I wasn’t in the right state of mind when it happened, and now I had to face the consequences of my actions.

2/3&nbsp;

+25 Poin&nbsp;

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“What happened out there? Why did the two suddenly fight?” Raymond’s stern voice snapped me out of my thoughts. Guilt washed over me once more. I did not think properly earlier, everything was my fault.

“I’ll just talk to him.” I brushed past Raymond, not wanting to answer his questions at the moment before I finally entered the room where Alexander was.

Inside, Alexander sat on a chair, pressing an ice pack to his bruised cheek. He immediately stood up once he finally saw me enter, concern etching on his face.

“It was dangerous just now, why did you let him drag you away?” His tone was hard and stern as he approached me. “Did he hurt you?”

“He didn’t...” I shook my head, my tone low as I looked away from his concerned gaze. The heavy feeling from the weight of the earlier events came pressing down on me.

“I’m sorry...”