

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

## HIDING 34

Taken away by rogues

ISABELLA'S POV

Another rogue attack.

Raymond's words hit me like a cold wave, and I felt my blood run cold. The nervousness and tension started to envelope my whole being, tightening around my chest like a strong grip that

made it hard for me to breath.

"What?!" Hailey gasped beside me, her eyes widening with shock and worry.

Alexander's face also turned grave as he clenched his jaw. "Let's go."

His tone was firm and serious, and I could sense the same worry gnawing at him.

My mind was already racing, my thoughts spiraling towards my twins. Liam and Lily. Fear gnawed at my insides that it was almost unbearable. At that moment, I knew I couldn't waste

another second.

"I'll shift." I declared in a serious and urgent tone, leaving no room for argument. My heart pounded with so much anxiousness. I knew we had to reach the Bluemoon Pack as fast as

possible.

Alexander, Hailey, and Raymond also agreed with me, sharing the same serious and concerned look on their faces. They understood. It was the best thing to do right now.

The venue for the Annual Ball was near the Moonlight Valley, which is located about more than a hundred kilometers from the Bluemoon Pack. Shifting into our wolf forms was the

fastest way to get back to the pack.

Without thinking further, I let the change take over me. My body shifted, bones realigning and fur sprouting as I transformed into my golden wolf form. I didn't care about the sound of my gown tearing or the way it fell in tatters to the ground. All that mattered to me was getting back to the pack and my twins.

I was the first to bolt, my paws pounding against the earth as I dashed out of the area. The world blurred around me as I pushed myself to run faster. Alexander has caught up with me, his dark grey wolf form matching my urgent pace.

I could also feel Hailey and Raymond keeping up with us, their forms moving with the same

relentless pace.

Every second felt like an eternity as I run faster. Every beat of my heart echoed with fear.

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"Don't worry. I assigned heavy security around the twins. They should be safe." Alexander's

voice reached me in our mind link.

Yet, despite his words that were meant to be reassuring, it did nothing to ease the fear and dread gnawing at me. The fear was like a dark cloud hanging over me, growing heavier with each passing second. I didn't bother responding. Instead, I focused on running faster, pushing my legs harder against the ground as I felt the burn in my muscles.

Fifteen long minutes later, the familiar scent of the Bluemoon pack territory hit my nose,

mingled with the unmistakable stench of blood and rogues. As we entered the borders, we encountered a group of rogues who instantly attacked us at first sight.

With a growl, I lunged at the nearest rogue in front of me, my teeth bared, and my claws were

ready. Raymond, Hailey, and Alexander also fought alongside me, fighting the rogues

ferociously.

The fight was a blur of fur and blood, and I solely focused on tearing through the rogues as

quickly as possible.

"We'll handle this. You can go check on the twins." Raymond's voice echoed inside our mind

link.

I nodded and didn't hesitate. As I tear off the last rogue in front of me, I immediately sprinted

towards the packhouse where I had left Liam and Lily earlier.

My heart hammered in my chest with every second that passed by. When I finally reached the

packhouse, I noticed how blood were splattered all over the ground, staining the walls and

mixing with the bodies of dead rogues and fallen pack warriors. The air was thick with the

scent of battle, but it was clear that most of the danger had been dealt with. Only a few

remaining rogues were still being fought off by the warriors.

I continued rushing inside the pack house, my mind was only focused on one thing – my

children.

As I shifted back to my human form, I rushed towards the room where I had left them. But

when I reached the room, my heart dropped into the pit of my stomach.

It was empty. There were no signs of Liam and Lily around.

Panic set in inside me. I tried wracking my memories and recalled the safe area where women

and children of the pack were taken during the attacks.

I immediately set off towards the place.

When I burst into the room, my eyes immediately searched the crowd of women and children.

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as I frantically scanned for any sign of Liam and Lily.

"Ms. Bella!"

A familiar woman suddenly called out to me. I realized it was Leticia, another pack member whom I was close with, and relief flooded me instantly when I saw her holding Lily by her side.

"Thank you..." I nodded at her and immediately pulled Lily into a tight embrace.

My hands holding her were trembling as I gently whispered. "Are you okay, baby?"

When I pulled out from the hug, I realized her face was pale, and her eyes were wide with fear while her body trembled in my arms.

"Mommy..." Her scared and shaky voice made my heart sank. Even more so when I realized

that there was no sight of Liam around.

"What happened, sweetheart? Where's your brother?" I asked her in a low tone, dread and

panic coiling in my stomach.

Tears streamed down on Lily's cheeks that made my heat clench even tighter. "B-brother..."

I gently pulled her to my side, my gaze darting to Leticia and the other pack members around

who were also looking towards us.

Fear tightened its grip on me as I asked them in a low and trembling voice.

"Do you know where my son is? Where's Liam?"

Other pack members looked away from us, while Leticia shook her head at me, her expression

serious and hesitating.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Bella. Earlier, there were too many rogues..."

My breath caught in my throat as I listened, my heart hammering in my chest.

"They were trying to take Liam and Lily away... We only managed to save Lily because we

were outnumbered earlier."

At that moment, I felt like my world crumbled down. My vision blurred as Leticia's voice

echoed in my mind.

"What did you say?" My voice was barely a whisper, the fear and shock rendering me numb.

Another woman standing beside Leticia looked at me with guilt and regret etched on her face.

"Ms. Bella... your son... was taken away by the rogues."

I couldn't think. I couldn't even breathe. The only thing I felt was the cold, hard realization that

Liam was gone. They had taken him.

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– An hour later –

"Where is he?!" I spat with a voice full of menacing tone as I delivered a swift, brutal kick to

the rogue who was now writhing in pain on the ground.

He groaned, his body jerking from the impact, but he still refused to answer. The wicked glint

and defiance in his eyes only fueled my rage.

Fury surged through me like a wildfire, consuming every rational thought as I refrained myself

from killing him in an instant.

"Tell us where you took him!" Raymond demanded, his tone also cold with fury as he pressed

his foot hard on the rogue's chest.

The rogue's lips only curled into a sickening, sinister smile. He laughed like a madman and his

laughter only garted my already frayed nerves.

"Our king will reign over all werewolves! That child is the key!" His voice carried no hint of

sanity, only twisted with madness.

It angered me even more. I lunge at him in a blind fury, almost ready to tear him apart. But

before I could, the rogue acted first, crawling towards a nearby stone and slamming his head

against it with sickening force.

My body turned cold as I watched how the rogue's body went limp, his life ending in an

instant.&nbsp;

It had been an hour since I found out Liam was taken by the rogues. An hour of pure,

unrelenting panic. I didn't think—I just ran. The fear, the uncertainty of where they could have

taken him, the lack of a clear trail... none of it mattered. All I could focus on was getting him.

back.&nbsp;

Raymond and Alexander were right here with me, their presence a grounding force in the

midst of my spiraling thoughts. But as the minutes ticked by, with no sign of Liam and the

forest stretching on endlessly before us, I felt the dread settling in.

Earlier, we finally caught up with a group of rogues. My heart pounded with a mix of hope and

fear as we approached, but that hope was quickly dashed. Almost all of them were dead, with

only one remaining alive. But there was no sign of Liam. The sight of their lifeless bodies, the

blood staining the ground, filled me with a sickening sense of dread.

And now, the only lead we had... was gone.

I stood there, slightly trembling from all the fear and frustration inside me. Tears threatened to spill from my eyes, my chest heaving with

emotions.

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"We'll find him, Bella." Raymond moved to my side, his hand resting on my shoulder. "But we need to regroup and sent more warriors out. We need to think this through."

I wanted to argue, to scream that we couldn't waste another second, but deep down, I knew he was right. Charging blindly into the forest wasn't going to help Liam—it might even make

things worse.

I clenched my fists, my nails digging into my palms as I fought back the tears that threatened to spill. "We have to find him, Ray," I said, my voice breaking with emotion. "We can't let them

take him."

"We will, Bella." It was Alexander who spoke this time, his voice tight with so much

seriousness.

Just after he said that, a pack warrior came running towards us.

"Alpha, Beta, Ms. Bella..." His breathing was labored as he stopped in front of us. "We received a message at the pack."

My heart skipped a beat. Anxiety and hope started to war within me.

"What is it?" Alexander asked in a low and serious tone.

"It's from Alpha Xavier of the Lunar Crescent Pack."

The sudden information from the pack warrior made me froze.

"He says they've found a little boy named Liam claiming to be from the Bluemoon Pack. They saved him from a rogue attack."