

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

HIDING 35

Resemblance

THIRD PERSON'S POV

Xavier felt terribly mad. Furious. It had been over a week since he left the Bluemoon Pack, yet the memories of his time there continued to torment him. After five long years of searching, he had finally found Isabella—and not just her.

She had another secret that shook him to his core. They have a daughter.

That little girl he'd encountered on his arrival at the Bluemoon Pack was his own child. A

storm of emotions raged within him as he tried to process everything he had learned.

He had spent years searching for Isabella, scouring every corner of the world, but never did he

expect to find her in the Bluemoon Pack, a place he had previously dismissed. His spies had

told him she wasn't there, and because of the rivalry between their packs, he couldn't

investigate further. How had he overlooked this? How had his intelligence failed him so

utterly? Isabella had been there all along, hiding away in plain sight.

The shock of this revelation hit him hard, but anger quickly followed. She had purposely

hidden from him, vanished without a trace. And now, he discovered she had also hidden the

existence of their daughter.

She was supposed to be his wife, his mate, and his Luna, yet she had started a new life

without him, even taking up the position of future Luna in another pack. That fact alone was

enough to set his blood boiling. Over his dead body would she become the Luna of another

Alpha. She was his, and no one else's.

He had never signed the divorce papers she gave him five years ago. She went missing yet he

had always believed he would find her, and now that he had, he was determined to reclaim

what was his—Isabella, and now their daughter too.

But his resolve was tested when he tried to confront her. Instead of answers, he was met with

accusations. She believed he had been with other women, that he had moved on with Sophia,

out of all people.

It infuriated him to think she could accuse him of such things. She keeps refusing to listen to him, and to make matters worse, she seemed

to be blaming him for everything that had gone

wrong.

But forget it. He would settle the score later. Right now, all he could think about was how to

get her back, how to convince her to return to him. Xavier knew it wouldn't be easy, not with

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Resemblance

with him where they belonged.

TONIGHT was the Annual Ball, and though Xavier was not fond of such gatherings, he had

another reason for attending this time

He couldn't lose the possibility of meeting Isabella at this ball

The moment he entered the grand hall, a hush fell over the crowd, all eyes turning towards

him. But Xavier paid no attention. His thoughts were consumed with finding her, and when he

finally spotted her, his breath caught. She looked as beautiful as ever, dressed in a luxurious

gown that accentuated her every curve. His wolf, Xavion, roared within him, demanding to

claim their mate

But then, Xavier was quickly enveloped by fury as soon as he noticed Alexander at her side.

The sight of him so close to Isabella made his blood boil. That bastard was lingering around

her again.

She was his mate, and no one else had the right to be near her. But he couldn't act rashly. He

knew she was avoiding him, refusing to even acknowledge his presence.

The moment he found the chance to meet her tonight, everything shattered once more. All she

wanted was to leave and escape from him.

"Are you going to follow her?" Sophia's voice, laced with bitterness, rang behind him. Xavier

felt his jaw clench in response.

He didn't answer, his eyes fixed on the spot where Isabella had vanished as he watched him disappear from the hallway. Sophia continued, her tone sharp and accusing.

"All this time you've been searching for her. But who would have expected she'd hook up with another Alpha? Xavier... just stop wasting your effort on someone like her."

A deep growl rumbled from Xavier's chest, his displeasure evident. He didn't bother responding to Sophia. Instead, he strode back toward the hall, determined to follow and find

Isabella.

Isabella had once again accused him of being with Sophia. It was a claim that was far from the truth yet felt like a thorn in his side. Sophia had once saved his life, a debt he was bound to repay, but there had never been any romantic involvement between them. He was still wracking his brains on why Isabella would accuse him of such things.

And even though Isabella had done an even worse thing – being with another alpha all this time, he doesn't want her to continue believing in her false accusations. He needed to clear his name. Yet, she had left with Alexander again, leaving him with nothing but his rage.

2/5

Resemblance

As he reached his car, Sophia was waiting outside as she approached him. "Can I go with you?"

At this time, Xavier's patience had run thin. He only threw her a cold glance and said in a flat tone. "I want to drive alone."

Then he turned to his beta, Lucas, with obvious impatience in his eyes. "Take her:"

Lucas nodded, understanding the turmoil Xavier was going through. He had been by Xavier's side throughout these long years of searching, and he knew how much finding Isabella had shaken his Alpha.

Sophia looked disappointed, but Xavier didn't care. He was feeling a mix of anger and frustration as he drove off into the night, his thoughts consumed with Isabella and their daughter she had hidden from him.

Fifteen minutes into the drive, something suddenly caught his attention. A foul stench

permeated the air, making his wolf, Xavion, suddenly alert.

Rogues.

Xavier pulled over, his senses on high alert. The woods around him were dark, his car the only

source of light. He could feel his wolf growing restless, eager to take over. Without hesitation,

Xavier shifted into his massive black wolf form, blending into the shadows of the night as he waited for the rogues to make their move.

"Alpha, what's wrong?" Lucas's voice came through their mind link, filled with concern.

"There are rogues nearby," Xavier replied curtly. "Stay on guard, but don't follow me. Protect the others."

Lucas was with his mate, Seina, who was pregnant, and Sophia was also with them. Xavier

didn't want to risk their safety. He ventured deeper into the woods, his senses sharp as the

scent of the rogues grew stronger.

Soon, he finally spotted them—six rogues dragging a struggling little boy through the forest.

"Let me go! I want to go home!" The little boy's muffled cries reached Xavier's ears.

The sound seemed to tug at something deep within Xavier. He narrowed his eyes as he

watched the scene.

"Shut up! Stop moving! Or else..." One of the rogues pulled the little boy's hair.

The scene suddenly caused a surge of fury to rise within Xavier. Without a second thought, he

lunged at them, his powerful jaws clamping down on the first rogue with lethal force.

3/5

Resemblance

The fight was over after a few short minutes. The roques were no match for Xavier, who dispatched them with ruthless efficiency. As the last rogue fell, Xavier turned his attention to the little boy, who was now sitting on the ground, wide-eyed and trembling.

Xavier shifted back into his human form, quickly donning some clothes he found nearby before approaching the boy. He knelt down, his voice gentle. "Don't worry, I won't hurt you. I'm

the Alpha of the Lunar Crescent Pack. I'm here to help."

The boy looked up at him, his expression a mix of fear and hesitation. But something in

Xavier's tone seemed to reassure him, and he nodded slowly.

Xavier carefully untied the boy's hands and removed the cloth gag from his mouth. The boy

wincing as he tried to stand, and Xavier noticed he was limping.

"Are you hurt?" Xavier asked, concern lacing his voice.

The boy didn't respond, but the pain was evident in his eyes.

"I'll take you back first." Xavier decided to carry him into his arms, walking back where his car

was.

"Xavier, are you okay?" Sophia's voice was shrill with worry when she saw him coming.

Lucas also looked taken back when he saw Xavier come back carrying a little boy in his arms.

"This kid..."

"I saved him from the rogues," Xavier replied, his tone curt. "Let's get back to the pack first."

The drive back to the Lunar Crescent Pack took nearly an hour, but the boy remained silent the

entire way, sitting at the backseat inside Xavier's car, his eyes vigilant as he stared out the

window. Xavier didn't push him to talk, respecting his silence.

When they arrived at the packhouse, they were greeted by Luna Grace, Xavier's mother. Her face was etched with worry when she heard about the rogues, but Xavier quickly reassured

her that everything was under control.

But then, as soon as she saw the little boy Xavier brought, Luna Grace's expression softened with concern. "Poor thing... Let's get him to the pack clinic."

The pack healer quickly attended to the little boy, cleaning his wounds and tending to his injuries. Luna Grace hovered nearby, her maternal instincts in full force as she made sure the little boy was comfortable and at ease.

Xavier watched his mother care for him, an unknown feeling also seemed to creep in his heart. But moments later, his mother slowly approached him with a strange look in her eyes.

4/5

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Resemblance

"This child..." Luna Grace began, her voice hesitant. "He reminds me of you when you were

young, son."

Xavier blinked in surprise, "What do you mean, mom?"

Luna Grace sighed, glancing back at the boy who was now resting on the bed. "He has so

much resemblance to you. The eyes, his face... It's uncanny."

Before Xavier could respond, he suddenly felt a tug on his clothes. As soon as he saw the little boy standing behind him, his heart skipped a beat.

The little boy was now cleaned up and bandaged. It was only this time Xavier had finally taken a careful look at the little boy's appearance. And what shook him was the striking green eyes

of the little boy who looks exactly the same as his!

The boy was tugging at his shirt, looking up to him and his mom.

"Ma'am, Sir... Thank you for saving me and taking care of me," The boy said, his voice

somewhat shy yet sincere. "My name is Liam. I'm from the Bluemoon Pack."