

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

## HIDING 40

To bring up the past (Part 2)

ISABELLA'S POV

I stood still in my spot, feeling the relentless and unyielding bond between us tugging at me. But I was not going to let it overpower me though. I drew a slow breath in, keeping my voice steady even with the bitterness and anger stirring in the pit of my stomach.

“Yes,” I replied to him, my voice sounding much calmer than I was feeling. “That’s the reason.”

Xavier’s eyes seized mine, his gaze was dark and searching. But I stood on my ground, meeting that same intense gaze.

“Then why didn’t you tell me?” His voice came out gruff, barely concealing the frustration he was trying to restrain.

I returned his gaze unflinchingly, not giving an inch. “If I had told you, would that have made any difference?”

My voice sliced through the brief silence as I continued. “I bet you’ll take her side and just toss me aside, just like you always did.”

The muscles in his jaw were taut, slightly twitching as he struggled for a response. But I gave him no time. All the words I had pent up over those many years spilled out before I could hold

them back.

“I was just a thing at your disposal – nothing but a pawn to you to keep the pack strong. Did

you even once consider how I felt? Did you ever listen to me, even when I tried to make you

see the truth?” I forced out a bitter smile at him, shaking my head. “No. You didn’t.”

After I said that, I saw how his face hardened. For a moment, I saw something flicker in his

eyes. Was it regret? Or maybe... guilt?

I couldn’t quite tell, and I wasn’t even sure if I wanted to.

But before I could interpret his expression, he finally spoke. This time, his tone was firm yet

laced with something that almost sound close to sincerity.

“I’m sorry.”

Those sudden two words caught me off guard. It took me by surprise, knocking the air from my lungs. For a moment, I didn’t know how to react, unsure of what to feel. Xavier, the proud, imposing alpha who never apologized, had just said the words I never thought I’d hear from him. Hearing him say those words now, after everything that happened, left me stunned and

disoriented.

1/4

+50 Point

To bring up the past (Part 2)

But then, instead of the satisfaction I once thought I’d feel, all I felt was the numbness in my whole being. The void inside me remained with a hollow feeling after so many years of pain. “Forget it.” I finally managed to respond, my voice as hollow as I was feeling. “What’s done is done. Everything that happened is in the past now. We’ve both moved on.”

His eyes bore into mine, as if searching for something. His jaw tightened before he spoke once more. “What about our children?”

His question seemed to hung in the air between us like a dark cloud looming. My heart. started to clench as I dread at whatever demand he was going to make. I had feared this moment. Especially now that he already knew about Lily and Liam, the thought of him trying to take them left me feeling cold.

“They’re my children too, Isabella.” He continued speaking, sending a stab of pain in my chest.

“You denied me years of watching them grow up.” His tone was now laced with a sense of hurt and a hint of accusation. “You kept them away from me. You never gave me the chance to know them.”

His words seemed to cut deep within me, but I forced myself to meet his gaze as I coldly stared back at him.

“Can you blame me?” I asked, my voice sharp. “You will never understand the pain I went through.”

“Did you even believe everything I said earlier? Xavier’s face tensed, his emotions warring within him. “I told you, none of those assumptions you’ve had happened.”

“Whether it all happened or not, it doesn’t matter anymore.” I swallowed the lump in my as I decided to cut off any further discussion about it.

throat&nbsp;

“We can arrange something legally for the kids. But you can’t take them away from me.” I announced in a hard tone.

He didn’t say anything for a second. Xavier only stared at me with a look that made the hairs

on my body stood. Then, he spoke. His voice now dropped to a tone that left no room for any argument.

“You’re staying here.”

A spear of anger ran through me. My heart was racing with the sudden rush of emotions I was feeling after he said that.

Does he think I’m still the same pushover woman I was once? This time, I wasn’t about to let

him start ordering my life again.

2/4&nbsp;

+50 Points

To bring up the past (Part 2)

“You can’t tell me what to do! I will find a pack lawyer and get this all settled.” I said through gritted teeth, staring at him with a challenging gaze.

He suddenly moved closer towards me, closing the distance between us with his strong and imposing presence enveloping me like a magnetic force. But I didn’t back down. I wouldn’t let him see just how much he still get to affect me in all ways.

“There’s no need to settle anything,” he said, his voice low and determined. “You’re still my mate, and-”

“And you think that gives you the right over me?” I cut him off, my voice sharp and laced with anger. “Shut it, Xavier. I’m not the same naive woman I was in the past. You don’t own me!”

He stood still on his spot, clearly looking frustrated but then, his face softened for just a second as he looked at me with something close to resignation.

“I just want you back.” He said quietly after a few seconds.

The vulnerability in his voice cut deeper than any of the other things he’d said. My heart raced in my chest, its erratic beating boomed in my ears, but I didn’t want to let myself get caught up in his words. I shouldn’t let him... not after everything.

“I want to be a part of our children’s life.” He continued with an unyielding tone. “I have that right.”&nbsp;

I swallowed hard, trying to push the lump in my throat down. “Like I said, we’ll make legal arrangements.”

I ignored his previous statement, not wanting to delve deeper into the meaning of his words.

This time, I looked away from him, but he stepped even closer, his sheer presence almost overwhelming as he looked at me with those dark and serious orbs.

“And what about you? I said I want you back, Isabella.”

I froze on my spot, unable to find words. And before I could even answer him, a voice suddenly interrupted us.

“Xavier, what’s happening?”

My eyes darted over his shoulders. And my stomach sank the moment I saw Sophia standing

not far away from us, looking confused and concerned. The mere sight of her made my stomach churn.

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