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

HIDING 42

Chance

ISABELLA'S POV

The pain shot through my scalp, but I gritted my teeth and fought back, sharpening my claws.

as I slashed across her face with a snarl. My nails bit deep that she immediately howled in pain. Then I felt her being ripped off me, thrown to the ground with one swift motion.

I blinked, realizing it was Xavier who intervened. Anger was searing in his eyes as he loomed

over Sophia before he turned to me, reaching out to grasp my arm.

The familiar sparks and tingles from the mate bond shot through my skin as I heard him ask.

"Are you alright?" His voice was hard but laced with concern.

My chest was heaving up and down as I tried to calm my racing heart from the sudden

incident. As I realized our sudden proximity, I yanked my arm away from his grasp, stepping

back before I heard Sophia's hateful voice.

"You b***h!"

I looked down towards her and saw her slumped to the ground, clutching her bleeding face.

She was now in such a sorry state, just that her eyes were glaring at me.

"Aren't you talking about yourself?" I shot back, my voice full of disdain as I sent her a sharp

and cold look.

Her face twisted with fury, her eyes brimming with hatred as she glanced from me to Xavier,

"Xavier..." She whimpered, pain and desperation dancing in her shaking voice. But Xavier didn't

before her face morphed into a pained look as she stared at him.

spare her a single glace, his attention was focused solely on me.

I took a sharp breath, before I met his gaze and spoke in a flat voice. "You pack member just

assaulted someone out of impulse. As an Alpha, you should know how to handle her."

The words felt vaguely bitter and familiar. I remember Xavier saying almost the same words

to me in the past, but now, it looks as if everything has been reversed, and I was now the one

to say those words to him.

I turned on my heel without waiting for his response, wanting to leave the place. But just after

a few steps, I heard Xavier's voice speaking in a cold and authoritative tone.

"Take her to the pack dungeons for interrogation."

Just a second after he said that, pack warriors quickly emerged from the surrounding and

1/4

Chance

moved promptly to carry his orders.

Seeing their quick arrival made me pause on my steps. They grabbed Sophia who screamed

and struggled from their hold.

"Xavier, I didn't do anything... Let me go! She was the one who hurt me!"

She sound mad and hysterical. I couldn't bother listening to her sickening voice, thus I began

to walk faster, feeling disgusted by her words that all I wanted was to get as far away from her

as possible.

Sophia's desperate pleas got fainter as she got dragged away, but I could hear Xavier's footsteps following me from behind.

"Isabella, wait."

He was rushing to catch up with me. But I didn't look back and continued walking, my finger desperately trying to fix my disheveled hair while the pain on my scalp remained. Sophia's attack had left more than a physical sting. The humiliation and anger continued to burn my skin. With every step, my scalp throbbed as a painful reminder of her vicious attack. Luckily, I also managed to give her a blow. Let her deal with that scratch on her face, I didn't have any

regrets.

Xavier was still following behind me and before I knew it, he gently grabbed my arm and finally stopped me on my tracks.

"We need to talk."

I refused to look at his eyes, only speaking with a cold tone. "Let's talk after you deal with her." "But this is more important." He insisted with a low and serious tone.

His words barely registered in my mind before I felt him hold me tighter. It wasn't a hard clasp, yet firm enough to keep me in place. The sudden touch sent a wave of electric shock through my system with the mate bond surging to life, tingling my nerves with emotions

that felt too new yet familiar at the same

time. "You and the kids are more important." He continued speaking, deep emotion lacing his every word as he searched my gaze. "I know you'll

want to leave, and I don't want that to happen...

again." The mate bond suddenly surged, intensifying with our close proximity, and I felt my resolve wavering. His touch was like fire, igniting

emotions I had long buried, but I forced myself to harden my heart... to resist the pull.

2/4

Chance

+25 Points

Struggling, I managed to break free from his hold, taking a small step back as I stared straight into his eyes. His dark, intense orbs locked onto mine, holding me in place even though I had physically distanced myself.

"I want to make up for my mistakes... to make up for everything I've done."

His words struck a chord deep within me, making my heart skip a beat. But I couldn't find any words to respond. The chaos of the earlier incident still hung on me. Sophia's denial, her attack, and the painful

memories of the past... It all still clung to me. The resistance and vigilance in my heart were still strong. My walls were still up, and all I could do was to silently stare back at Xavier, my lips

pressed tightly together.

"Give me a chance." He whispered, inching closer to me with his intense eyes that carried a hint of pleading.

For a moment, I grew still. I hadn't expected to hear him utter those words. But the meaning behind them was clear. He had discovered the existence of Liam and Lily. He wanted to be a part of their lives, and while

that should have filled me with relief, all I felt was uncertainty. I wasn't ready for this-not for him, not for this sudden change, and not for the possibility of letting him in after so long, after everything that happened. Yet, with the turmoil inside me, no words came out of my mouth. I found myself lost in his dark, intense orbs filled with a new sense of

determination and resolve. I was struggling to think. I couldn't agree to him, but also couldn't tell him no.

The silence between us grew heavier, with the tension thickening like a suffocating blanket as

we stood there, deadlocked.

Until a voice broke the silence.

"Isabella?"

I blinked, breaking away from Xavier's gaze that had held me in before my head snapped towards the source of the voice. Only to see Luna Grace and Alpha Martin standing a few feet away, their expressions filled with shock.