

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

HIDING 44

Decision

s if any moment from now they would

pounce at each other, and I knew I had to step in before things escalate.

“Alexander,” I called out, finally making my presence known as I approached them.

They both turned their heads to look at me, but I kept my gaze on Alexander, trying to put

Xavier’s scorching stare aside.

“Why are you here?” I asked Alexander, my voice filled with inquiry and concern.

I hadn’t expected him to follow us all the way here. The Bluemoon Pack has just suffered from

a rogue attack, and I knew his presence was needed there at the moment, so I insisted for him

not to go with us earlier.

“I was concerned someone might give you a hard timDecision

+25 Point

ISABELLA’S POV

I was silent for a moment, not knowing how to explain the existence of the kids to Luna Grace, but then, I decided to tell her everything this time. As their grandparent, she had the right to

know.

“I’m sorry, Luna Grace.”

I didn’t even know how many times I already said sorry to her, but all I could hear right now was my strained voice heavy with guilt.

“I know my decisions were selfish, but I was just consumed by so much pain that I couldn’t think of anything else but to just run and hide. I’m sorry if I kept the children away from you…

from Xavier.”

“Children?” Luna Grace’s eyes widened in surprise, a soft gasp escaping her lips.

I forced myself to meet her gaze, my heat pounding in my chest as I nodded.

“I gave birth to twins,” I finally admitted. “a little boy and a little girl. Liam and Lily.”

For a moment, Luna Grace seemed at a loss for words, her expression a mix of surprise and

joy.

“Twins?” she finally said, her voice soft and filled with emotion. “That’s… that’s wonderful,

Isabella!”

I flashed her a small smile, nodding while still feeling the tinge of guilt inside me. “I’m sorry for

keeping them a secret.”

She squeezed my hand again, her voice soft with a hint of joy. “You’ve raised them on your own all this time. It couldn’t have been easy. I should be thanking you for bringing our grandchildren into the world. You’ve done so much for them, more than anyone could ask.”

Tears welled up in my eyes at her words as I felt my throat tighten with so much emotion. I fought back my tears to stop them from spilling as Luna Grace finally pulled me into a warm embrace, her hand resting on my back as she patted my gently.

“I can’t wait to meet them, Isabella. I can’t wait to hear them call me Grandma.”

I nodded, feeling the weight in my heart lightening a little. But then, a few moments later, Raymond interrupted my thoughts through our mind link.

“Isabella, Alexander’s here.”

1/4

+25 Point

Decision

His announcement somewhat caught me off guard. After a minute, I immediately excused myself from Luna Grace to head outside the packhouse towards the borders where Alexander was waiting, as per what Raymond had told me.

I was still familiar with the path, and as I approached the place, I immediately saw two figures standing face to face. It was Xavier and Alexander, with tension radiating between them.

“Is this how you treat guests in your pack?” Alexander’s voice was laced with anger.

“I have a rule in my pack. Anyone who arrives unannounced isn’t usually granted entry,” Xavier

returned coldly, his body was taut and unyielding.

The tension between the two sparked even more, ae here.” Alexander’s tone slightly

softened as he turned to me, but his eyes sharply darted to Xavier for a second.

Xavier growled lowly in his throat. The rumbling sound sent a shiver racing down my spine.

But I forced myself to ignore it and kept talking to Alexander. “We’re fine. You shouldn’t have

come.”

Alexander’s face fell, and his features flashed a hint disappointment. I felt my guilt prick at

this, so I added hastily, “Alexander, the pack still needs you. You can’t leave them without

protection.”

“I’ve settled everything there,” he insisted. “Since I’m here, let’s go back together. I also have something to discuss with you.”

His eyes then darted around before he frowned. “Where’s Liam?”

I hesitated, unsure of how to answer. Liam was safe, with Hailey, and they were still at the

packhouse, but I knew I couldn’t drag Alexander into this tight situation. But before word could

leave my lips, Xavier’s voice cut through the tension.

“Isabella…”

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Decision

There was something in his tone that sent a chill down my spine, a mix of warning and

something else I couldn’t quite place. He took a step closer to me, and I couldn’t help but

glance at him, meeting his intense green eyes for a brief moment before I quickly turned away

and face Alexander once more.

“I still need to settle some things here,” I told Alexander, my voice firmer this time. “You should

go back first. We’ll go back later. I’m sorry for troubling you.”

Disappointment flashed across Alexander’s face, but before he could say anything, Xavier’s sharp voice cut through the air. “Didn’t you hear what she said?”

His tone was icy, while Alexander growled in response, but I quickly intervened, turning to

Alexander with a serious look. “Raymond and Hailey are still with me. We’ll return after

everything’s settled. Don’t worry.”

After a few moments, Alexander reluctantly nodded and left the pack, his displeasure evident

which sent me a pang of guilt. However, I didn’t have the time to dwell on it as Xavier’s voice

rang out behind me.

“You’re leaving?” he asked, his tone serious and intent that I could feel my knees weakening

for a moment at the sudden intensity.

I pressed my lips together, finally turning to meet his gaze. “I don’t belong here anymore,

Xavier. So naturally, I won’t stay. I need to go back to the Bluemoon Pack.”

His jaw tightened, but then a helpless look crossed his face. “What about what I asked you

earlier?” He took slow steps towards me, his eyes never leaving mine as he continued

speaking.

“Won’t you really give me a chance?”

His words tugged at something deep within me, but a part of me that still remembered the

pain he had caused. I sighed, avoiding his gaze as I spoke, my voice heavy with the weight of

my decision. “I need to go back to the Bluemoon Pack first. My daughter is still there.”

Xavier fell silent, and I could feel his gaze on me. I decided to continue, my heart racing as I made the decision that had been weighing on my mind.

“Tomorrow, I’ll bring the kids back here… and introduce you as their father.”