

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

HIDING 49

Realizations

THIRD PERSON’S POV

Xavier stood motionless as the car where Isabella and Liam were disappeared into the distance. A knot of reluctance and displeasure tightened in his chest as he watched them leave—his wife and his son, slipping away yet again. He longed to ask them to stay, to claim what was rightfully his, but after everything that happened, he knew he had no grounds to make such demands.

Today’s events had shaken him to his core. First, he saved a little boy whom he later realized had so much resemblance with him, then he discovered that the little boy was his son with Isabella.

The revelation was earth–shattering. To say Xavier was shocked would be an understatement and words can’t describe how much it suddenly affected him.

Then, he finally got to confront Isabella—finally, after years of not knowing, of being kept in the dark. He had a thousand questions, a thousand demands for answers.

Why had she hidden their children from him? Why had she kept the truth buried for so many years? But before he could make sense of his own questions, the reality began to unravel before him.

Isabella’s accusations had confused him at first. She blamed him for things he had never done—things like sleeping with Sophia and ordering the latter to send some divorce papers to Isabella.

It was absurd. He hadn’t betrayed Isabella, nor had he wanted the divorce. But Xavier had realized, far too late, that it was all a misunderstanding—a deliberate scheme designed to keep him and Isabella apart.

And the mastermind behind it all was none other than Sophia.

Anger bubbled up inside him. How had he not realized it sooner? Back then, he thought Isabella had been the one to initiate the divorce, that she wanted to sever all ties with him. His pride and anger blinded him, and he refused to hear Isabella out. The regret weighed heavily on him now, knowing that his own stubbornness had kept him from seeing the truth.

Xavier felt like a fool for not noticing anything amiss. In the past, everything between him and Isabella had started to crumble the moment Sophia entered their lives. It was his fault for allowing Sophia to stay at the pack, for letting her into their home.

He had been indebted to her and had no choice during that time. He wanted to repay the favor,

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+25 Points

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but he never imagined that Sophia would betray him like this. He had repaid her kindness, and in return, she had destroyed his family.

Inside the dark cell of the dungeon, Xavier’s cold gaze pierced through the dimness. Sophia was slumped against the wall, her tearful eyes pleading with him.

“You still won’t dare admit it?” He growled, his voice low and dangerous.

Sophia stared at him with a tearful gaze, shaking her head vigorously. Her weak and trembling voice echoed through the walls as she tried acting pitiful in front of him. “Xavier, I swear, I didn’t do anything…”

But her act didn’t move Xavier. Now, he didn’t feel any ounce of pity towards her. Instead, his fury only intensified. He couldn’t believe she still had the nerve to deny her treachery. He even felt more mad as he recalled how Sophia attacked Isabella earlier.

Xavier was not stupid. Sophia’s actions were so obvious, and it only proved she was guilty of

all those schemes, yet, here she was still clinging to her lies.

“Please, believe me. I’m innocent… she’s framing me!” Sophia cried, taking a shaky step toward the bars, trying to get closer to him. But Xavier took a step back, anger and disdain flashing in his eyes.

He growled, his eyes almost turning black in displeasure as he stared sharply at Sophia, who was trying to shift blames once more, making her tremble in fear and intimidation.

He didn’t bother to stay inside the dungeons longer, and only ordered the pack warriors to keep a close eye on Sophia.

“Don’t send her any food or water,” he ordered the pack warriors coldly. With that, he turned and left the dungeon, his mind clouded with thoughts of Isabella and their children.

He shifted into his black wolf, Xavier bolted through the forest, trying to outrun the whirlwind of emotions in his mind. He had too many things in mind, but on top of it all was Isabella and their kids.

He knew he had to get Isabella and the kids back, but first, he needed to clean up the mess from the past. He wouldn’t let history repeat itself.

Night had already fallen by the time he returned to the packhouse, where he found his parents waiting for him.

“Will she come back?” Luna Grace’s voice was soft, but there was a trace of anxiety on her tone,

Xavier pressed his lips together. He knew his mother was asking about Isabella.

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Realizations

In fact, he was also worried that Isabella might not want to come back here again. But then, he knew that Isabella wasn’t the type to go back on her words, and Xavier had faith in her words.

“She will, mom.” He answered Luna Grace. “She promised to come back tomorrow.”

Luna Grace sighed in relief, but Xavier couldn’t shake his own doubts. Isabella had promised to bring the kids back and introduce him as their father. He had been overjoyed at her promise, thus he agreed to let her leave with their son earlier, in hopes that she would keep her promise

and still come back.

But now, doubt started to gnaw at him. What if she changed her mind? What if she decided she didn’t want him in their lives after all?

Xavier pressed his lips firmly, trying to shake off the thoughts as a wave of determination and resolve flashed through his eyes.

Whatever happened, he would do whatever it takes to win her and the kids back. He wouldn’t lose them again.

“We want our grandchildren to recognize us,” Alpha Martin’s stern voice suddenly cut through his thoughts. “You better fix the mess you made.”

Xavier nodded tightly, determination hardening in his gaze. He would fix it. He will.

THE NEXT DAY

The sun had long set, casting shadows across the border of the Lunar Crescent Pack, where Xavier stood watch. He hadn’t moved from his spot all day. Lucas, who had just arrived, sighed as he approached him.

“Something must’ve delayed them,” Lucas spoke, trying to sound optimistic as he patted Xavier’s shoulder. “I’ll go check with the patrols first.”

Xavier barely acknowledged him. His face was weary, but there was a hard resolve in his eyes as he kept watch on the road, waiting for any sign of a vehicle approaching.

Isabella hadn’t sent him any messages today. No word and no update as to whether they were still coming or not.

But Xavier clung to her promise from the day before. He would wait for them to return, and he wanted to be the first to greet her and the kids. He wasn’t leaving until they arrived.

An hour later, his patience was finally rewarded. A vehicle approached in the distance, and a stone seemed to be suddenly lifted from his chest. Relief and delight washed over him as the

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+25 Belts

Realizations

car drew closer, before his eyes locked on Isabella as she stepped out, with their children with her.

The weight of the world suddenly seemed to lift from Xavier’s shoulders. Every moment of waiting throughout the whole day—it was all worth it.