

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

HIDING 52

Urgent

ISABELLA’S POV

I was rooted on my spot due to the sudden shock. For a moment, I couldn’t even believe my ears.

How could there be a person whose voice sounded exactly like Xavier? And such coincidence happened here in Lunar Crescent Pack out of all other places?

“This place isn’t ideal. Let’s talk somewhere else.” The man, whose voice mirrored Xavier’s spoke once more.

I didn’t have time to ponder deeper about the odd similarity in their voices when I realized they were starting to walk away. I hurriedly left the area too, silent and careful with my steps and making sure my presence went unnoticed.

My heart pounded, not just from the discovery, but from the unsettling rush of adrenaline as I fled.

Distracted, I failed to see the figure ahead and suddenly crashed into them. A strong pair of arms steadied me as I stumbled back. Sparks shot through my skin from the unexpected touch, igniting a familiar sensation.

When I looked up, I saw Xavier.

“What happened?” he asked, a slight frown between his brows, concern etched in his features.

I realized I was panting, my heart racing for reasons I wasn’t even sure of—was it the scene I’d just witnessed, or his sudden arrival?

I took a step back, putting distance between us as I tried to steady my breath.

“What’s the matter?” he asked again, his tone gentle but tinged with concern. Yet, I couldn’t shake the cold unease creeping over me, especially as I remembered the eerie similarity in

voices.

I met his gaze, searching his familiar features. Physically, there was no comparison—the man I saw earlier and Xavier didn’t look alike at all. But the voice… the voice was uncanny. Confusion clouded my thoughts, but I remained silent, unable to voice my suspicions.

“It’s nothing,” I finally managed, shaking my head in an attempt to compose myself.

Xavier studied me for a moment, as though trying to decide if I was being honest. I kept my expression neutral, though doubt gnawed at me.

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+25 Point

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Maybe I was overthinking things. Strange coincidences happen, after all.

your brother left?” Xavier asked, changing the topic, sensing my reluctance to explain

“Has

further.

I nodded. “Yes, he’ll be back tomorrow. The kids and I are staying here tonight.”

He nodded in acknowledgment, falling into a brief silence before speaking again, his tone hesitant, almost cautious.

“About that…” His voice lowered, as though treading on delicate ground.

I met his gaze, and my pulse quickened when I saw the seriousness in his expression. There was something in his eyes—conflict, and a flicker of something I couldn’t quite name.

Dread began to knot in my stomach, as if I knew what was coming. Something about Lily and Liam.

And I was right.

“Let’s head back to the packhouse,” he suggested, sighing softly. “We need to talk… it’s about the kids.”

My palms grew clammy at his words, but I couldn’t refuse. It was about Lily and Liam, and despite my anxiety, I needed to hear what he had to say. I nodded, and together, we made our

way back to the packhouse.

The earlier scene I witnessed, with that patrol guard having exactly the same voice as Xavier’s, has been thrown to the back of my mind as I started to get somewhat anxious, anticipating

where this upcoming discussion would lead us too.

But when we arrived back at the packhouse, we didn’t immediately get to discuss after Luna Grace called me to the kitchen, where she was baking some cookies with Liam and Lily watching them with excited and delightful look in their faces. Alpha Martin was also present,

assisting Luna Grace with baking.

The scene was heartwarming. But then, the feeling guilt and embarrassment came crashing back to me once more. I felt both guilty towards Alpha Martin and Luna Grace as well as the twins for not letting them meet each other sooner and embarrassment for keeping them a secret from Xavier and his parents for so long.

Because even after everything I’ve done, Luna Grace and Alpha Martin still treated me with the same care and acceptance, even after keeping the kids a secret from them and Xavier.

“Isabella, you’re finally here.” Luna Grace called out to me with a smile, waving at me to move towards them.

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+25 Point

I greeted her and Alpha Martin, with Xavier following behind me. Immediately afterwards, Alpha Martin left the kitchen with Xavier, saying he needed to talk something to him.

There was something serious in Alpha Martin’s voice that made me nervous, but not for myself. I watched as Xavier left with him, feeling complicated as I suddenly had a strong suspicion of what they’re gonna talk about.

Luna Grace seemed to sense my worry as she sent me a reassuring smile and gently shook her head. “Don’t worry, it’s nothing serious.”

I returned a small smile to her, brushing off the anxiety as I helped her with baking. Liam and Lily were also busy watching us while Luna Grace patiently told them every step of baking the cookie as they listened animatedly.

“Now, you can draw anything you like in these. Like smiley faces or even flowers.” Luna Grace handed them the cookies which was almost ready to be baked in the oven.

The kids nodded excitedly as they went to work, and I couldn’t resist my lips curling up as I watched the dedicated and focused look in their faces.

“They’re such sweet children.” Luna Grace also turned to me with a smile.

I nodded, my chest slowly filled with happiness and pride knowing that my kids’ grandparents liked them.

“I’m glad you brought them here. Thank you for bringing our grandchildren and letting us see them.”

“I should’ve done this sooner,” I whispered softly, sending her an apologetic smile. “But the past circumstances didn’t allow it…” I trailed off, and Luna Grace inched closer to me as she reached out to hold my hand gently.

“It’s alright. We’re not blaming you, dear.” She assured me, her face looking gentle as ever.

What matters is that they’re here now, and they’re everything we could have hoped for. You’ve done a wonderful job raising them”

I smiled, grateful at her understanding. “Thank you, Luna Grace.”

NOONTIME came and Luna Grace invited us all to have lunch together. It was just me, the kids, Xavier, Luna Grace and Alpha Martin currently in the dining area, where various dishes and desserts were already prepared on the table.

But before we could start the lunch, Lucas suddenly came with a serious and urgent look on his face.

“Sorry to disturb you, Alpha Martin, Luna Grace, Miss Isabella.” He then turned to Xavier as he

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spoke. “Alpha, you need to see this. Immediately.”