

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

HIDING 72

Inside the dungeons

THIRD PERSON POV

Xavier stared at Isabella, his heart swelling as he absorbed the sight before him. She was his mate, his wife, and the mother of their children. It felt surreal to have her back, lying peacefully beside him and nestled in the warmth of their bed.

After years of searching, of feeling lost without her, she was finally here—back in his arms, where she rightfully belonged.

He had scoured every corner of the earth, hunting for any trace of her, holding onto the flicker of hope that she was still out there. The ache of her absence had haunted him. There were nights when he felt his wolf retreat into the shadows of despair, leaving him with a hollow shell of a man.

But even in the darkest moments, he had never truly given up. Deep within him, he knew that Isabella was waiting, that their bond would bring her back to him.

Now, as he stared down at her, a rush of emotion enveloped him. He had made so many mistakes in the past—foolish decisions that had cost him their life together. Regret coursed through him like poison. Those years apart had opened his eyes to the depth of his love for her and the pain he had inflicted. He had missed her more than words can say, and now that

she was here, he vowed never to let her slip away again.

Xavier’s grip tightened around her slim waist as he pulled her closer, relishing the softness of her body against his. In sleep, she instinctively curled into him, her head nestled against his chest as if seeking comfort in his presence.

He suppressed the surge of desire that rose within him, knowing that the time for passion should come later. For now, he placed a tender kiss on her forehead, letting the warmth of the

moment lull him into slumber.

The next day, Xavier went to his office to deal with the bunch of paperwork that had accumulated on his desk. Though he was facing such heavy workload, his face looked particularly gentle and relaxed as he leaned back on his chair and swiped at the documents.

One could tell he was in a good mood. And that was really the case. Xavier’s lips curled into a small, gentle smile as his mind wandered towards Isabella and their twins who were back at home. Though it has just been an hour since he left to go here in his office, Xavier couldn’t wait to go back and spend more time with them.

1/5

.50 Point

Inside the dungeons

But he couldn’t ignore the pressing matters at hand.

The atmosphere in his office instantly shifted after Lucas arrived and told him some news.

“I found the lawyer whom Sophia bribed to create those fake divorce papers.”

Xavier’s good mood instantly vanished, replaced by a simmering darkness that clouded his features. He had been investigating the betrayal that had ripped his family apart, and the

revelations had been chilling.

For years, he believed Isabella had wanted to leave him, that she had chosen to sever their bond. But now, after discovering Sophia’s schemes, he felt the weight of his past mistakes like

a noose around his neck.

It was his mistake that he hadn’t done it sooner. Things could’ve taken another turn if he realized it sooner, but he… he admitted he was a jerk in the past and was shortsighted that he hadn’t even realized the schemes made against them, and that caused Isabella to get hurt.

“Where is he?” He asked Lucas in a grave tone.

“I brought him to the dungeon for interrogation.”

Xavier didn’t waste any second as he set out towards the pack dungeons with Lucas.

He needed to know everything, to uncover those lies that had driven a wedge between him and

Isabella. The memory of her pain spurred him on, igniting a fierce protectiveness he could no longer contain.

As they entered the dungeon, Xavier’s focus sharpened. The Lunar Crescent Pack’s prison was

vast and divided into two main regions, with female prisoners held to the left and male prisoners to the right.

But before getting to the area where male prisoners were being held, they had to pass through

the left area of the dungeon first.

And just after taking a few steps inside the dungeon, a voice broke through the heavy silence.

“X—xavier…”

Sophia was slumped on the ground inside a cell, her appearance was disheveled, her clothes

were torn, and dirt smudged across her face. Tears glistened in her eyes as she clutched the

bars, looking at Xavier.

It was a pitiful sight that might have evoked sympathy on other people. If one didn’t know the

inside story of the things she did, they would definitely feel sorry for her.

But Xavier didn’t feel any remorse. Instead, he only felt a deep sense of disdain when he heard

2/5

Inside the dungeons

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Sophia calling out to him. His eyes turned cold and more serious. He didn’t even spare her a glance as he continued striding forward with Lucas following behind him.

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Sophia was left staring at his departing back, her hands clutching the bars tightening as her eyes turned sharp.

“What a hopeless b***h!” A voice from another cell mocked her, accompanied with a laughter that mingled with disdain.

The other prisoners, who were silent earlier when Xavier arrived started to join in too, throwing disgusted remarks against Sophia.

“Does she think the Alpha will pity her?” Another prisoner chimed in, the words cutting

through the dank air.

“You’re nothing now. You should stop your wishful thinking!”

“Shut up!” Sophia gritted her teeth, her eyes throwing daggers at those disgusting female

prisoners around her.

She clenched her fists, the nails digging into her skin as she silently endured the great anger

in her heart. Then a sinister glint flashed in her eyes.

She didn’t bother despite those other prisoners that still continued to mock her. She turned

around, her back facing them, and no one noticed how her lips slowly curled and formed into a

wicked smirk afterward.

On the other hand, Xavier had finally met the Sophia’s accomplice. The man looked like in his

late fifties, and Xavier also had a few impressions of him.

He can remember that this man was one of the pack lawyers in his pack before. But five years

ago, this man retired from his duty and left the pack with the excuse of wanting to explore the

world and go to different places.

Coincidentally, Xavier remembered that this man left shortly after Isabella went missing. In

the past, he hadn’t realized it. He had overlooked such details. But now, the puzzle pieces were

linking on their own.

His eyes went cold and sharp as he stared at the man who was now kneeling in front of him.

“Please forgive me, Alpha!” The man’s body was almost lying on the ground as he bowed

while still kneeling, his body shivering from the ferocious aura Xavier was emanating.

But despite his obvious fear, he was able to speak a few more words.

“I had no choice. It was that woman who threatened to kill me and my family if I didn’t follow

her orders…”

3/5

50 Point

Inside the dungeons

“Do you mean Sophia?” It was Lucas who asked. Though it was just a test since both Xavier

and him already know about it.

The man nodded vigorously, fear palpable in his demeanor with his head still low, unable to

meet their gaze, especially Xavier’s.

“It was her! She was the one who ordered me to make those fake divorce papers.”

Lucas and Xavier exchanged glances.

Xavier’s gaze turned even more cold, his face looking very much gloomy while anger

simmered in his chest.

“I see.” He said afterwards.

Hearing Xavier’s calm tone, the man thought he was pardoned from his sin because he had already admitted to it.

But when he raised his eyes, he met Xavier’s eyes that was full of dangerous glint, making him fall completely on the ground as his body trembled with fear.

“P—please spare me, Alpha!”

Xavier’s reputation for ruthlessness was well-known, and in that moment, the man understood

he was ensnared in a web of torment awaiting him.

But Xavier’s cold eyes didn’t waver. Instead, he turned and started walking away.

Then Lucas, who lagged behind suddenly ordered the guards around.

“You know what to do. Just leave his tongue so he can still continue to speak.”

Lucas’ command made the man’s eyes widened in horror. Just a few seconds later, the man’s

screams erupted almost throughout the whole dungeon. The prisoners around watched in fear as those guards dragged the man away, knowing clearly in their hearts what was happening

next.

Xavier started to walk out of the dungeon. He endured the disgust he felt when he passed by

the female dungeons once more, his cold eyes staring straight ahead.

Until Sophia called out to him again.

Xavier didn’t spare her a glance and just continued walking. But then, Sophia suddenly spoke

in a much louder voice, and this time, her words made Xavier slightly pause in his steps.

“X—xavier… I’m pregnant.”