

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

HIDING 80

Exchange

d, the satisfaction of finally hitting her sore spot washing over me. My gaze swept

over her disheveled form. She was trying to appear composed, but the cracks were showing,

and I was realSABELLA’S POV

“What makes you so certain about your claims?” Sophia retorted, her voice sharp, but the flicker of fear in her eyes didn’t escape my notice.

Her face twisted with barely contained fury, her stance rigid like a predator ready to pounce. And that was exactly what I wanted—to push her to the edge.

I smirkedy to push further. I wanted her to break, to expose every lie she’s ever told.

“What do you think?” I shot back, my tone light, yet each word was laced with sharp

provocation.

Sophia’s eyes narrowed into dangerous slits, her hands balled into fists at her sides as she

tried to hold onto whatever composure she had left.

“I think you’re still threatened by me.” Her lips curled into a smirk that didn’t reach her eyes, her voice dripping with a sickening confidence that made my stomach churn.

“You’re scared that Xavier will side with me again. That’s why you want to paint me as a liar, to

ruin my image,” she spat, her words soaked in venom.

I raised a brow, disgusted by her self-serving assumptions. My patience was already wearing thin. How long had she deluded herself into thinking everything revolved around her?

“Do you really think this is all about Xavier?” My voice was dangerously calm, the tension. between us crackling like a lightning ready to strike. I took a step closer, my gaze pinned on

her.

“Just to remind you, Sophia,” I whispered, my words sharp as a blade, “Xavier is my mate. So stop all your wishful thinking. He will never be yours. And I will never feel threatened by a

woman like you.”

Her lips quivered with rage, and I could see the barely concealed fury in her eyes. She was seething, but I didn’t back down. If anything, her reaction only fueled me more.

“He just wants you because you’ve given birth to his successor,” she hissed, her tone laced with bitterness. “That’s the only reason he took you back. You served your use, but that’s all. Do you really think he’ll keep you around once he’s done with you?”

My brow shot up in amusement, though inside, her words somehow gnawed at something

1/5

+50 Pain

Exchange

deep within me. But then, I wouldn’t let it show. I wouldn’t let her see the flicker of doubt that

had tried to creep into my thoughts.

Instead, I gave her a sweet, mocking smile.

“At least I served a purpose,” I said with a low, taunting laugh. “But what about you, Sophia? What use do you still have in this pack?”

I watched her eyes widen, her face contorting with frustration and hate. My words hit their mark, and I could see her struggling to find a retort.

I tilted my head, circling her slowly, like a predator playing with its prey. The smell of her desperation, mixed with the rotten smell coming off from her body, was almost suffocating.

“Let me ask you that question instead,” I continued, my voice dropping into a sinister whisper, “Do you think Xavier will continue keeping you in this pack?”

Her head snapped up, and she threw me a deadly glare, spitting out, “He will.”

I couldn’t help the laugh that burst from my lips, cold and mocking, echoing in the tense space between us. Her confidence felt so ridiculous, her faith in Xavier so misplaced that it was almost pathetic. She clung to her delusions like a drowning woman grasping for air.

“Is that what you really believe?” I asked, my laughter fading into something more sinister, my tone now dripping with cruelty. “Do you think he’s blind to your manipulations? That he’s unaware of the lies you’ve spun around him like a web?”

“Your lies are being exposed now, Sophia.”

Sophia’s eyes darkened, her fury barely contained. Her hands twitched at her sides, as if she was fighting the urge to strike me.

“What the hell are you talking about?”

I smirked. “Theodore... your so-called mate is now gone.”

Her body stilled. Her silence was all the confirmation I needed. I let out a low, mocking laugh as I continued. “Isn’t he your mate, Sophia? But now he’s nowhere to be found. You don’t have

anyone.”

Sophia didn’t answer immediately. I could see the shock in her expression as she struggled to compose herself. The silence stretched, her face turning paler by the second. I guess she was not indeed aware of what happened last night, when Theodore decided to leave with those

rogues.

But I still need to confirm some things. She could be pretending, and I can’t afford to miss any

details.

2/5

+50 Paint

Exchange

“You don’t have a mate,” I continued, my voice rising, cold and merciless. “You’re not pregnant. All of this is just your pathetic attempt to hold onto power, but it’s all fake. You’ve been lying to everyone.”

The truth struck her like a blow, and her carefully constructed composure finally shattered.

“You b*tch!” she screamed, her face contorting with fury. Without warning, she lunged at me, her nails clawing the air between us.

I was ready for her. I dodged her attack and successfully managed to push her to the ground, watching her stumble in her hysteria.

“You’re so pathetic, Sophia,” I hissed, standing over her.

Just as she was about to shot back at me, I felt the arrival of a familiar presence before I heard someone speak behind us.

“What’s going on here?”

Xavier’s voice cut through the chaos, and I turned to see him standing a few feet away from us. His eyes narrowing as he took in the scene—Sophia on the ground, me standing over her with my chest heaving with the effort to hold back my fury.

Sophia’s demeanor shifted in an instant the moment she saw him. She tried to push herself up, her eyes wide and brimming with tears.

“Xavier... She—” she began, her voice trembling with practiced innocence, playing the victim as always. The scene felt like a deja vu happening once more.

But I wasn’t about to let her fool him again. I pointed at her, my voice sharp and cutting.” What? Are you gonna tell him I hurt you?”

Sophia gasped, clutching her stomach as if wounded.

“You did!” she screamed, her voice hysterical as she turned to Xavier once more. “She’s making up things to ruin me, to make you hate me, Xavier...”

I moved my gaze towards Xavier, trying to gauge his reaction, but his face remained unreadable. My heart pounded in my chest, but I held my ground.

“I’m not making things up. I just discovered her lies. She’s not pregnant after all.”

“You b***h! You’re lying!” Sophia’s screaming grew louder, her curses flying at me, but I only returned her glare with a casual smile, suggesting.

“How about we get someone to open your stomach to see who’s lying between the two of us?” My voice surprisingly came out calm and composed, but deadly, pushing her to the edge once

3/5

Exchange

more.

Her face instantly went pale, her eyes widening with fear. She stammered, trying to claw back

some semblance of control as she looked over towards Xavier.

“Xavier, please—she’s crazy! You can’t believe her!”

But Xavier wasn’t looking at her. His cold, steady gaze was instead fixed on me. I could feel it.

His silence was deafening, and the tension in the atmosphere thickened with every passing

second.

Without turning to face her, Xavier spoke in a low, commanding tone. “Guards.”

Two guards immediately appeared, and Xavier’s expression remained stone-cold as he nodded

toward Sophia. “Take her away.”

Sophia’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“No! Xavier, you can’t! You have to believe me! She’s lying! I-” Her words turned into shrieks as the guards grabbed her arms and dragged her from the room, her screams echoing in the

forest.

I stood there, watching her disappear, but my mind was already spinning with everything that just happened. My heart was still racing, but I forced myself to stay calm. Xavier’s gaze remained fixed on me, and I could feel the weight of his scrutiny which made my chest

tightened with uncertainty.

As Sophia was finally taken away, I straightened my shoulders and met his eyes, trying to look

as calm as I could.

“I wasn’t lying. I just discovered that she’s not pregnant. You’re aware of my identity, I have the

ability to sense life... It’s part of my power.”

Xavier’s face was unreadable as he took a step closer, his dark eyes boring into mine. I waited, half expecting him to question me further, to demand proof or explanation, but instead, his next words left me momentarily stunned.

“I know,” he said quietly, his tone unexpectedly soft. “I believe you.”

I blinked, unsure if I’d heard him correctly. My breath caught in my throat. Earlier, I haven’t informed him that I would go visit and have a talk with Sophia. I was expecting and dreading for what might be his reaction, but now, the weight on my chest seems to be slowly lifted.

“I’ve been suspecting it for a while now too.” he added, his voice heavy with the weight of his

words.

I stared at him, trying to process everything, but my mind was already racing ahead. Sophia’s

4/5

Exchange

50 Point

deception, the chaos it had caused, the impact on the pack...

“She shouldn’t stay here anymore.” I said, my voice hardening with conviction, leaving no room for doubt.

For the first time, I wasn’t just offering my opinion—I was giving him a command.

“You can’t keep her in this pack, Xavier.”