

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

HIDING 18

Treating his wounds

ISABELLA’S POV

“Mommy, what’s wrong?” Liam asked as if sensing my distress as soon as I arrived home to fetch them.

“There are some urgent matters at the borders, sweetheart. Tonight, we’ll be staying at the packhouse because it’s safer if we stay there.”

Without wasting any more time, I picked Lily up and held Liam’s arms with my other hand as we headed back to the packhouse.

At a distance, loud and various howls could be heard. Lily’s arms tightened around my neck, her body slightly shivering. The atmosphere was full of hanging tension, and I couldn’t shake

the feeling of impending doom.

“Mommy, I’m scared.”

I hugged her in my arm tightly, whispering gently in her ears. “It’s okay, baby. We’ll be at the packhouse soon.”

Once we finally arrived at the packhouse, I led them to the room where we usually stayed at and instructed them gently.

“Stay here darlings, okay? Don’t leave this room until mommy comes back. Do you understand?”

They both nodded obediently, sensing the seriousness in my tone. I kissed them on their foreheads, witnessing the worried look on their faces.

“Don’t worry. Everything will be alright.”

I walked out of the room and rushed to find Hailey, whom I found near the pack clinic. Huge worry was etched on her face.

“They said that there were so many rogues who came to attack.”

We both hugged each other as I patted her back in comfort. We waited in dread, until an hour has already passed. But still, we didn’t receive any news from the borders.

The council elders have also started to gather in the pack grounds, discussing in serious tones. Hailey and I exchanged looks. My heart racing with every passing minute, and I

suddenly felt a dull pain on my insides, probably because of anxiousness.

Moments later, injured pack warriors began to stream in, assisting each other. I realized the

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+50 Point:

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fight has concluded. It seems like the rogues were defeated, yet we also suffered some losses on our side.

The next moment, I spotted Alexander and Raymond, both bearing injuries too. Though, they were not as severe as some of the others. Hailey immediately went towards Raymond as I

went assisting Alexander who was slightly limping.

“There were too many rogues than we expected.” Alexander explained as I helped treating some of his wounds.

“Why did they attack at this time?” I couldn’t help but ask. It wasn’t a wise choice for the rogues to attack, especially Alphas from all other packs has gathered here and they would definitely be outdone.

“I don’t know,” Alexander sighed, leaning on the chair with a grim look on his face. “They were

not easy to be dealt with. Even with the help of other alphas, most of our warriors still suffered serious injuries.”

After he said that, another commotion started from a distance before I saw a group of pack warriors carrying an unconscious and bloody figure.

My heart raced, the dull pain in my body from earlier suddenly intensified, but not enough to send me off my knees. However, my body froze as I finally recognized the person being carried

towards the clinic.

Xavier.

He was severely injured. His body was covered in wounds, and he was bloody all over. For a

moment, the world seemed to stop. A wave of fear and shock washed over me as I stared at him.

“Bella...” Raymond called me out, probably sensing my sudden shock.

Xavier was now out of my sight, carried away towards one of the rooms in the clinic. But the shock and confusion still remained on me. I couldn’t speak, just standing there

dumbfoundedly.

“What happened to him?” Hailey asked. It was a question I wanted to ask too, yet I couldn’t find my voice.

“The rogues were stronger than expected, and their number was increasing.” Raymond sighed as he explained. “He also rushed to help in the fight. It was thanks to him that we were able to gain an upper hand during the fight, but he...”

“-all of a sudden, he got attacked by many rogues at the same time.”

2/4

+50 Points

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A lump formed in my throat. I didn’t know how to react. I was frozen in place, the image of

Xavier’s battered form kept replaying inside my mind an it made the pain in my chest

unbearable.

I didn’t know if it was the bond pulling me, or the guilt of seeing him like that.

“Excuse me for a moment.” Bethany, our head pack healer, suddenly came approaching us as she stopped beside me.

“Isabella, I need your help.” Her grave tone left me feeling stiff. “Alpha Xavier’s injuries are severe. You are the only one who can save him.”

“No,” Raymond protested in an instant. “I’ll go treat him.” He shook his head at me and

volunteered himself, but as he stood, we didn’t fail to notice the wince on his face.

He still had various injuries in his body. And I know he couldn’t do it. Despite the turmoil

raging inside me, Bethany’s words came echoing inside my mind again and I couldn’t ignore it.

Xavier was still my mate. We never underwent a proper rejection ceremony, and despite everything, the bond between us remained unbroken. If not for the necklace Alexander gave me, which protects me from the bond, I’m sure I would be also suffering from immense pain

right now.

“I’ll help,” I finally said.

Raymond once again protested, but I silenced him with a stern look.

“He’s still the Alpha of the Lunar Crescent Pack, and if something happens to him during his stay here...” I resonated with a hard tone, shaking my head. “He’s unconscious. I’ll treat him. and leave immediately after.”

With that, I followed Bethany towards the room where Xavier was. As I entered the room, I tried so hard to resist... yet my heart still twisted painfully against all my wishes.

Xavier lay on the bed unconscious. His hurt and broken state left me shaken. This was not the Xavier I knew. He had always been the powerful and invincible Alpha. I didn’t expect that I would see him in such a reduced state, his life hanging by a thread.

With heavy steps, I moved towards his side. My hands were trembling as I began to work on his wounds. It has been five years, and seeing him up close sent a complicated mix of emotions in me. There was a strange tug at my heart and the memories of our past came flooding in my mind, each cutting deeper than the last.

This man before me... was now a stranger in many ways, yet he was also the man I had once loved.

50 Points

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I gulped, shaking my head as I continued to focus tending on his wounds. Slowly, I placed my hand on top of the most serious injury in his body, a deep wound just near his left chest. I closed my eyes and gathered the energy on my body before I felt the warmth surging in my

nerves, rushing towards my palm.

As I opened my eyes, I finally saw the golden light coming off my palm, towards his body. I stood there, witnessing how the light gets absorbed in his wound before it slowly closed.

As I finished treating his wounds, I stepped back, feeling my body weakening with exhaustion and the jumbling emotions inside me. I felt my heart clench painfully as I took in one last look

on his face. The frown from earlier had disappeared from his brows. He was still unconscious, but at least he was safe now.

A sigh escaped my lips before I decided to finally leave. But just as I turned on my steps, I felt a hand clasped my wrist, pulling me back forcefully.

As my body stumbled backwards, a gasp left my lips as soon as my eyes met those piercing green orbs staring straight at me.

“Isabella...”