

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

HIDING 20

The Future Luna

THIRD PERSON’S POV

Xavier felt as if he was drowning in a sea of pain, trapped in an endless darkness. It was

overwhelming, yet somehow numbing at the same time. He felt like he was being pulled deeper into the abyss with every agonizing breath. The darkness around him was consuming, relentless, and all he could do was to slowly surrender to it, letting it drag him down.

But just as he was about to succumb entirely to the abyss, a surge of warmth started to

envelop his body. It was a soft, soothing warmth, which was unlike anything he had felt in a long time.

Slowly, the excruciating pain that had been tearing through him began to ease, replaced by a

wave of comfort that spread through his veins, mending his injuries.

With this sudden warmth, something inside him stirred. It was a faint flicker of recognition, a

spark that refused to be extinguished. His mind, which was still clouded in darkness,

struggled to make sense of it. But moments later, he heard a voice spoke at the back of his

mind.

A voice he hadn’t heard in over five years.

“Wake up.”

It was his wolf, Xavion, who had been silent for so long and had shut him down ever since

their mate disappeared from their life.

Hearing his wolf’s voice was like a drive the pushed him to fight against the darkness that

was consuming him. Slowly, Xavier began to open his eyes, trying to find the source of the

warmth that cursed through him earlier.

As the world around him came into focus, his heart nearly stopped when he saw a familiar

figure.

Standing before him, bathed in the soft glow of the room’s dim light, was a figure that he had

longed for in his dreams for how many years... A face that had haunted him through sleepless nights and restless days – a face he could never forget.

Isabella.

For a moment, he couldn’t believe what he was seeing. Xavier felt as though time had frozen,

and all that existed was her right before his eyes. The mate bond, which had been almost

unexistent and faint for so long suddenly flared to life, sending waves of current though his

1/5

50 Points

The Future Luna

body from where he was touching her.

Every nerve and every fiber of his being screamed that she was real... that she was here.

“You...” The word escaped his lips, barely more than a whisper, laden with shock and disbelief. His grip tightened around her wrist.

He was desperate to hold onto the reality of her presence. He was terrified that she would vanish from his sight again if he let go.

But she resisted, her movements were frantic as she tried to pull away from him. Xavier felt his heart clenching as he witnessed the swirling emotions in her eyes. Her gaze full of pain, anger, and fear was like a dagger stabbing straight into his soul. He had imagined this moment for so many times. He longed to see her again... but never like this.

But he didn’t want to let go. He doesn’t want her to disappear again right under his gaze.

“Is this a dream?” He heard the vulnerability of his own voice... a vulnerability he hadn’t allowed himself to feel in years. But he needs to know. He needs to hear her voice and confirm that everything was real and this wasn’t just his cruel illusion.

“Let me go!”

Finally, he heard her voice. That soft, melodious voice that he had longed to hear for such a long time. Yet, that very same voice carried such a sharp tone that cut through him like a

blade.

He realized that she was resisting so bad against him, but he was unable to let go.

And before he could say another word, people suddenly entered the room, interrupting his moment with Isabella. Xavier let out a low growl, the sound was primal and filled with displeasure and resistance.

He didn’t want these people here. He didn’t want anyone near her – near them. They might take Isabella away from him and Isabella would vanish from his world again. He didn’t want

that to happen.

However, his body was still currently in a weak state, and he could barely move. Countless emotions swirled inside his chest. Anxiousness and anger at the disrespect showed by these

people around them. He struggled against the heaviness weighing him down, still holding

onto Isabella’s arm, but everything was futile.

The sedative began to take effect, his vision blurring as his strength faded away.

Through the haze, he saw that beautiful face one last time. He saw her pulling away from his

weakening grasp which made him panic, feeling the frantic need to hold onto her once again...

2/5

+50 Pain

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to keep her close.

“Don’t go...” The words slipped from his lips, barely audible as his consciousness faded. He reached out for her, but his arm fell limply to his side as the world around him went black

once again.

The darkness was suffocating. Xavier fought against it, against the pull dragging him back into the abyss. But it felt endless. When he finally woke again, sunlight was already peeking through the window. Then he realized he was alone. Again.

The room felt empty, devoid of any warmth and presence.

His body shot up from the bed. Then his mind started racing as he tried to piece together what had happened. Through his fuzzy and disjointed memories, there was one thing that

stood out clear.

He saw her. Isabella had been here.

Moreover, at this moment, Xavion made his presence known again as he spoke in his mind,

confirming all his speculations.

“She’s here in this pack. We need to find her.”

Without hesitation, Xavier stumbled out of the bed. His body felt heavy, still bearing the not yet fully healed injuries, but he forced himself to move fast. Xavion’s confirmation was a reassurance. But he still needs to find Isabella. He needs to see her again and confirm that it

hadn’t all been a dream.

He burst out of the room with his senses on high alert as he tried tracking her scent. But as he walked around the pack, the surrounding was filled with too many conflicting scents, and he couldn’t pinpoint hers. He couldn’t even feel her presence nor the mate bond that had

clearly

been so vivid when he held her last night.

Panic began to set in. Countless thoughts run inside his mind. Had she left? Was she gone

again?

No. Xavier refused to believe it. He could still remember the warmth from her presence last

night.

“Can you track her down?” Xavier asked his wolf, Xavion. But he only received a frustrated

sigh from his wolf.

“It’s odd. I don’t know why I can’t track her scent and presence. But I know she must be here.”

Suddenly, a pack member from the Bluemoon Pack bumped into Xavier. This time, Xavier recalled the events from last night and decided to inquire.

3/5

+50 Point

The Future Luna

“Who treated me? Who was with me last night?”

The pack member looked terrified upon encountering him, stammering out an answer. “It

must be the head healer, Bethany...”

“Lead the way. I need to see her.” It was not a request, but more of a demand as Xavier spoke

in a serious tone.

The pack member tremblingly led him to Bethany’s office. But when Xavier saw that there was only a middle-aged woman inside the room, disappointment rushed through him.

“Alpha Xavier,” Bethany looked surprised upon seeing him. “What brings you here in my office?”

”

“Where is she?” Xavier immediately questioned in a hard tone.

Bethany blinked, confusion flickering across her face. “Who are you talking about?”

“Isabella,” There was a hint of growl in Xavier’s voice as impatience started to simmer within

him. “Where is she?”

Bethany looked tensed when he finally mentioned Isabella’s name. But she pressed her lips afterwards and said in a lower tone. “I’m sorry, but we don’t have anyone named Isabella from our pack. I don’t know who you’re talking about.”

However, her little reaction didn’t escape Xavier’s eyes. She was purposely denying it. Xavier growled once again in displeasure, making Bethany step back in fear.

“Stop lying. His voice deeply rumbled as he tried to hold himself back. “I saw her last night. She was with me. Now tell me, where is she?” He demanded again.

Bethany stiffened, but it was only for a moment before she sighed, looking away from him. I’m sorry, but I think it’s inappropriate for me to tell her whereabouts to you.”

”

The healer’s refusal made him even more angry, but Xavier endured it. This was not his pack, and not everyone would abide by his words.

“And why is that?” He questioned in a hard tone, wanting to know the reason for this healer’s constant refusal. But Bethany’s next words made him freeze.

“Because the woman you’re talking about is the future Luna of our pack.”