

# ALPHA'S REGRET: HIDING MY EX-HUSBAND'S TWINS

## HIDING 21

Meeting him again

ISABELLA'S POV

I sat silently in the living room. The small sounds from the TV coming from the bedroom. where Lily and Liam were currently watching their favorite show filled the quiet space. My brother, Raymond was sitting across from me, furrowing his brows in deep thought.

The air was thick with silence, almost stifling, but he finally broke it with a question.

“What are your plans now?”

Hearing his question made me stiffen, but just for a moment. I hesitated, staring at the cup of coffee in my hands. The events from the previous night slowly played over and over in my mind. I had treated Xavier's injuries, and in his delirium, he had seen me. The memory sent a shiver down my spine, sending a mix of fear and something I didn't want to name.

Raymond's concerned eyes never left me as he waited for my answer. I let out a deep sigh, trying to push down the turmoil that was bubbling to the surface.

“Nothing,” I said in a low tone, shrugging my heavy shoulders. “Everything will just pass by. He was just delirious last night. He probably... won't remember seeing me at all.”

“And why do you say that? How can you be so sure?” Raymond instantly reacted, throwing questions after questions at me. “What if he remembers? He would probably remember.”

I clenched my hand around the cup, shutting my eyes tight as I took a deep breath. “He might have thought I was someone else last night. Maybe he thought I was...” My voice faltered, and I swallowed the bitter taste in my mouth.

“Maybe he thought I was Sophia.”

The name hung in the air between us, like a ghost from the past. Just the thought of that

name, that woman, sent an uncomfortable, heavy feeling in my chest, but I tried to push it aside. I didn't want to let Raymond see how much it affected me... even after all these years.

“I won't avoid him anymore.” I finally said, forcing myself to stay steady as I made up my mind. “If we cross paths again, so be it. I won't be hiding anymore. If he remembers it was me who treated him last night, so be it.”

“But what about Liam and Lily?” Raymond sighed after hearing my words, a hint of concern and seriousness etched across his face. “What if he finds out about them?”

“He won't.” My tone hardened as I pursed my lips tightly. “I won't let it happen. No matter what happens between us, he doesn't need to know about the twins.”

1/3

\*25 Point&nbsp;

Meeting him again

“He doesn't need to know about them.” I added, suddenly finding that the suffocating feeling in my heart was back again. But I already made my decision.

“I'll increase the security around here. Just stay here with the twins. Don't take any risks.”

I nodded at him, grateful for his support and understanding. Raymond rubbed his temples as he leaned back in his chair, sighing.

“The council meeting will be over in two days. Then Xavier will leave the pack along with other alphas. You don't have to worry meeting him again.”

However, his statement, which was a gentle advice and reminder was suddenly broken when the door of the house burst open, and Hailey rushed in.

“What's the matter?” Raymond frowned and immediately went up towards his mate. Seeing Hailey's somewhat pale and nervous face caused the dread in my chest grew.

She hurriedly walked towards me and spoke in ragged breathings. “Bella! Alpha Xavier is at the packhouse, demanding to see you.”

Her words instantly made me froze.

“Alexander is trying to hold him off, but they're on the verge of fighting!”

“What?” My heart leaped into my throat as I tried to process her words. I stood up from my seat in panic and worry. But then, Raymond's sharp gaze pressed into my form.

“You shouldn't go, Bella. Let Alexander handle him. I'll head over there now.”

Hailey's worried eyes met mine and I felt a headache forming as I thought of the potential consequences of this sudden incident. If Alexander and Xavier really fought, it could spell a disaster, not just for me, but for the entire pack.

“I have to go.” I said, ignoring Raymond's protest and warnings. “I can't let this get out of hand.

”

Hailey nodded in understanding and offered to stay in the house to look after Lily and Liam. Raymond had no choice but to follow me as we rushed to the packhouse.

“Are you sure about this? Meeting him again?” Raymond kept looking at me with worry as we walked.&nbsp;

My nerves felt tensed and the dread in my heart kept getting stronger. But I know that this is what should be done.

I let out a long, tired sigh. “This has something to do with me. This is my own mess. Besides, the annual council meeting hasn't ended yet. If they fight, the repercussions will be severe.”

2/3&nbsp;

+25 Point&nbsp;

Meeting him again.

When we finally reached the packhouse, I saw Alexander standing outside near the garden.

“You shouldn't be here.” His face had a grave look as soon as he saw me approaching.

“I'll handle this.” I said in a calm tone, despite feeling the loud pounding of my heart. Then I quickly roamed my eyes around as my stomach churned with nerves.

“Where... is he?”

Alexander expression darkened as soon as I asked. Then I saw him glancing over my shoulders. At that moment, I felt my body slightly trembling from the pressure behind me. Slowly, I turned my body, my heart pounding in my chest.

And there I saw him. Xavier. The look on his face was a mixture of anger, shock, and something else I couldn't quite place. I looked away from him, turning to Raymond and

Alexander standing beside me.

“Please leave us alone for a moment.”

Raymond wanted to protest, while Alexander had a dark, hesitant look on his face. But I gave them a look leaving no room for argument and so they had to reluctantly leave the area.

Leaving me alone with Xavier in this secluded garden.

The atmosphere was thick, filled with tension. The surrounding was silent as if we're both in a stalemate. For a moment, I couldn't prevent my racing heart from surging with various

emotions. It has been five years... This is the first I've come face to face with him after five years. It was unlike last night. My emotions were too conflicted that I don't even know what

exactly to feel.

“You're really here... all this time.” It was him who finally broke the silence, his voice low and tinged with disbelief.