

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

HIDING 22

Rage

+25 Point

ISABELLA’S POV

I swallowed the lump in my throat, forcing myself to meet Xavier’s intense gaze. “You were looking for me… What do you want?”

His eyes narrowed on me, and I could feel the restrained struggle from him, as if he was holding himself back.

“How long have you been here? Why did you not come back to the Lunar Crescent Pack?”

His questions took me off guard, though I somehow expected him to ask that, my heart still began to race once more. But I kept my back straight, trying to keep my voice steady.

“I believe how long I’ve been here doesn’t concern you… I have my own reasons, and they’re mine alone.”

He growled, I could see the frustration and anger on his face but I didn’t budge. I didn’t give me a space to cut in as I continued, my voice turning colder as I went on.

“And why would I go back to a place where there’s no space for someone like me?”

Anger burned in his eyes. The fury in his face was palpable, as if there was a storm brewing within him as he took a step closer towards me.

The danger emanating from him was almost suffocating, but I stood my ground, meeting his gaze with an unwavering resolve.

He stopped just a few inches away from me. His tall, brooding figure casting a shadow on my much smaller form, but I kept my face straight.

Suddenly, his lips curled in a sneer before I heard his voice, now laced with bitter accusation.

Don’t give me that crap of an excuse. You left the pack to hook up with another alpha?”

His words cut deep, and I felt like I was being pulled back into the pain of the past. Memories of our past, his accusations, his distrust and betrayal, all came crashing back to me. And

before I knew it, my hand came out to slap him. The sound echoing through the tensed silence.

His face tilted to the side, and an obvious palmprint started to form on his cheeks. But my fury was also increasing each second that passed by.

“It’s been five years, Xavier. Yet you’re still full of your accusations.” I gritted my teeth, my voice somewhat trembling from both the hurt and anger as I glared at him hatefully.

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1/3

Rage

+25 Point:

“If you have nothing else to say, then out of my face! I won’t waste my time on someone who can’t see past their pride.”

Anger welled through me, mingling with the pain that never really went away from all these years. How could he have accused me of such things again? How could he do this to me all over again – dragging me back into that nightmare?

His eyes snapped towards me once more. He looked taken back, clenching his jaw, perhaps because of what I just did to him. Yet I only felt a cold feeling all over my body. I felt my eyes stinging, but I held back the tears as I sent him a hateful look before I spun around, whisking myself away from him.

My heart was so heavy with a mix of hurt and anger. I could feel his burning gaze following me as I entered the packhouse, but I didn’t turn around.

The packhouse was oddly empty, but I couldn’t put my thoughts in that as I walked inside absentmindedly. My body was still shaking from that conversation with Xavier.

Alexander greeted me inside and immediately noticed the stormy expression on my face.

“Is everything alright?” He moved closer towards me, and his tone suddenly darkened. “What did he do?”

I couldn’t answer him. The feelings I had managed to suppress for so long finally broke free, and tears rolled down my cheeks. Then I felt my body being pulled into a comforting embrace.

It was Alexander, his strong arms were steady around me.

I let him hug me. I let myself lean to his body as I shut my eyes tight, trying to stop the tears that were streaming down my cheeks.

“Hush, it’s okay…”

His words were like a distant echo murmuring in my ear as I struggled to break though the storm of emotions swirling inside me. The pain, anger, and betrayal from the past all crashed into me like relentless waves, each one threatening to pull me into an abyss.

I barely registered the feeling of Alexander’s hands cupping my cheeks, gently forcing me to

look up at him.

“Look at me.” His gentle eyes stared straight into my eyes, his voice was low and soothing.” Everything will be fine, okay?”

For a moment, I let myself get lost in his gaze. His handsome face, full of gentleness and promising comfort made my heart ache with confusion. But then, the memories of Xavier surged forward, reminding me of every painful word, of every painful wound he had inflicted on

2/3

+25 Point

Rage

I wanted to hurt him… to make him feel the agony I had also endured.

But before I could even process those thoughts, Alexander spoke again, his voice somewhat low and pleading.

“Just give me a chance, Bella. I’ll protect you…”

I was drowning in a haze of emotions. My mind was too clouded to think his words clearly. But then, without a warning, Alexander leaned closer.

I felt his breath on my lips, warm and inviting, and before I knew it, he started kissing me.

The world seemed to stop, and for a brief second, I felt paralyzed… numb to everything around me. His lips were soft against mine, his touch gentle. But there was no spark, no fire. My body responded as if on autopilot, yet my heart remained cold… frozen in the turmoil of my emotions.

But then, everything shattered.

Alexander’s body was forcefully ripped away from me. And before I could even know what was happening, I saw him being slammed to the ground.

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My breath was caught in my throat as my eyes locked onto the scene before me – Xavier was pinning Alexander down, growling with his face contorted with a rage I had never seen before.

“Motherfucker!”