

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

HIDING 31

Message

ISABELLA'S POV

"Here, have some coffee first," Hailey placed a cup of coffee on the table in front of me.

"Thanks," I flashed her a smile, the coffee's aroma filling my nose somewhat seemed to ease

my nerves.

It was early in the morning. Liam and Lily were still in the room and hadn't woken up yet. After a long, almost sleepless night, I decided to go out for some morning exercise to gather my thoughts. But then I suddenly bumped into Hailey.

She sat beside me, holding her own cup of coffee too. We were in a comfortable silence when a servant suddenly hurried in and approached us.

"Alpha Xavier has left the pack."

The servant's announcement made me freeze from my movements. Hailey snapped her head towards me, and we exchanged a short glance.

There was a sudden fluctuation, a strange sensation that stirred within me as I heard those words. I remained silent, unsure of how to process the swirl of emotions that threatened to

rise once again to the surface. But I kept my face blank, refusing to let my own emotions.

show.

Hailey then nodded and turned to the servant and spoke in a calm tone. "Thank you. You may go."

When it was the two of us only left once again, she moved closer to me. Her hand was warm and comforting as it rested on my shoulder.

"Now that he left... how do you feel?" She asked in a soft and slow tone, her eyes searching

mine.

I turned to look at her and forced a small smile in my lips. "This is for the best."

"But..." Her gaze softened at me, and for a moment, I saw a hint of sympathy in her eyes as she hesitated. "Do you think he's done? Do you think he'll just walk away after everything?"

I stilled on my spot. Her question seemed to pull me back to the events that happened last

night, the memory flashing vividly in my mind.

Xavier kissed me last night. I could still remember how his lips had claimed mine, igniting a

fire I hadn't felt in years. But then just as quickly, I snapped out of the haze from the mate

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bond that had clouded me.

A surge of emotion rushed through, anger as the most dominant one. I shoved him away, my hands trembling with both fury and the lingering effects of the mate bond.

"Stop this, Xavier!" My chest was heaving up and down as I tried to put as much distance between us, even though my knees felt weak at that moment.

"Whatever game you're playing, I won't be your pawn again." I gritted my teeth as I tried to recover my composure, my voice laced with turbulent emotions inside me.

"Go back to Sophia or whoever else you've been with. Just... leave me alone!"

After saying those words, I witnessed how his eyes had darkened dangerously. But I didn't

wait for his reply. I immediately turned on my heel and stormed away, leaving him standing

alone in the shadows.

Fortunately, he didn't follow me anymore, and I haven't had another glimpse of him since last

night.

But then, as I sat here recalling every moment of last night, I felt a complicated mix of

emotions, leaving me completely torn. I should've felt relieved that Xavier had already left the

Bluemoon Pack, but I couldn't resist feeling the odd emptiness in my chest.

I had nearly rejected him last night, but he didn't let me. He kept insisting he wanted me back. I could still recall his overbearing form and the rage he had after my rejection attempt. It felt ridiculous, but at the same time, it melted something inside me even against all my wishes.

However, I knew that I couldn't let myself get drawn by his words. I'm still unsure of his true intentions. I had suffered enough. I had to guard my heart and protect my children at all costs.

"Okay, let's not talk about him." Hailey's voice snapped me out of my thoughts, and I realized I've already been staring at the cup of coffee in front of my absentmindedly.

"Look at you, it's still early in the morning. This shouldn't have ruined your mood." She gently patted my back with a small, reassuring smile on her face. "He already left, and he's banned from this pack. Even though he's one of the strongest alphas out there, he can't break the laws and rules wantonly. You shouldn't worry too much, Bella."

I nodded at her, yet I still couldn't find any words to speak. No one was aware of what happened between me and Xavier last night, and I didn't want to tell her about it too because for sure she'll freak out once she finds out.

Besides, I couldn't shake this sudden feeling. I know Xavier wouldn't stop. He wasn't the type to give up easily. The full resolve in his gaze last night seemed to haunt me, sending a shiver

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running down my spine. And now that he knows Lily is his child, I don't even know what he'll do next. I needed to keep my guard up.

The following days passed by in a blur. Life in the Bluemoon Pack returned to normal after the

Annual Council Meeting ended. Xavier's departure also seemed to lift a weight from

everyone's shoulders – except mine.

The mate bond was relentless, affecting me in so much way I could imagine even after all

these years that even the bracelet Alexander had given me as a protection from the mate

bond became of no use. Another separation with your mate, your other half, will cause a

great hollow feeling in your chest, sending spasms of pain from time to time and that was

what I'm exactly feeling during these past few days.

But I pushed myself to push through. I tried my best efforts to focus on both Liam and Lily,

ignoring the pull and effects of the mate bond. I had other priorities that were set. The safety

of my children is what matters to me the most now, especially since the threat of those evil

forces actively seeking our blood – the blood of Urduva descendants, still loomed around the

corner.

One morning, Alexander came to visit me with some news. He informed me about the

upcoming Annual Ball where all werewolves from different packs could attend to make some

appearance and connections. It was something I haven't given much thought to because I

haven't attended it ever since I became a member of the Bluemoon Pack.

Moreover, in the past, the only time I got to attend the Annual Ball was when after I was crowned Xavier's Luna, during the first year of our marriage.

But then, when Alexander told me I needed to attend because the werewolf council wanted to

recognize the pack healers from every pack and offer them protection, my heart skipped a

beat. This time, I knew I had no choice but to go.

"I'll go." I finally said, trying to sound confident even after all the uncertainties that I know

awaits me for this Annual Ball.

Suddenly, I felt Alexander's lingering gaze on me, which made me quite uneasy as I frowned."

Is something wrong?"

"At the ball..." He trailed off, speaking slowly. "Can you be my partner this year?"

His request caught me off guard, and I blinked in surprise, not really knowing how to respond. But then, he quickly added.

"This isn't about me or my feelings, Bella. We've already talked about it. I just... couldn't find a partner for the ball. But if you don't want to, I understand." He quickly chuckled, trying to ease

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+25 Points

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the tension building up as he even joked. "I guess I'll be the big, bad, lonely alpha again this

year."

I knew that attending the Annual Ball as Alexander's partner this time could bring some

conflict. Especially this would be my first ever appearance after all these years. The last time I

attended, Xavier was my partner and I was representing the Lunar Crescent Pack as their

Luna...

But everything has changed. I was not the Luna of the Lunar Crescent Pack anymore. So

perhaps, there was nothing wrong attending the ball with Alexander as my partner. It was only

for one night.

"Alright, I'll be your partner." After such deliberation, I found myself agreeing.

Alexander's face brightened with a smile as he thanked me earnestly and told me about the

preparations.

Later that day, while I was busy handling some matters at the pack clinic, a servant suddenly approached me, carrying a bouquet of tulips and a small gift box.

"Ms. Bella, someone delivered this for you."

Despite my confusion, I took the bouquet and the box, still feeling puzzled. The beautiful

bouquet of tulips was a sight to be seen. It was my favorite flower after all. However, my

confusion only grew. No one in the pack knew that tulips were my favorite, or could it be just a

coincidence?

I turned to open the box and found two identical golden bracelets inside. Their intricate patterns were mesmerizing, and they even emitted a subtle energy... something almost magical. With just a glance, I could tell these weren't ordinary bracelets.

But who could've sent this?

Suddenly I caught a sight of a small, folded note inside the box. It sent a sense of uneasiness

creeping inside me. But then, I decided to pick it up and read its content.

The message was brief, but enough to send a jolt through me, making me freeze.

"The bracelets are for you and Lily. They offer protection. I remember that tulips are your

favorite. I can't wait to see you again.