

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

HIDING 37

Suspicious

THIRD PERSON'S POV

"My name is Liam. I am from the Bluemoon Pack."

The little boy's voice was clear and confident, yet Xavier felt his entire being getting shocked as he finally laid eyes on the little boy.

For a moment, he was stunned. His body turned rigid as he looked at the child's striking green eyes which was so similar to his own. The boy's appearance bore an uncanny resemblance to his own. Xavier realized that every detail had gone unnoticed by him earlier amidst the chaos of the rogue attack.

Earlier, when he had saved this little boy, he hadn't taken a careful look at him. But now, after hearing his mother's words, he realized that the resemblance between the two of them was indeed impossible to ignore.

Xavier felt like his own features was staring back at him from that small face.

This realization hit him hard, leaving him stunned and momentarily speechless. However, his shocked and complicated reaction couldn't be concealed on his face. His intense expression made Liam shrink back timidly, finally letting go of his hold on Xavier's shirt.

Luna Grace noticed this right away. She immediately crouched down beside Liam, pulling him gently towards her with a smile on her face.

"My name is Grace, darling. But you can call me Mamita." Luna Grace introduced herself with a soft tone.

Her presence seemed to send a sense of comfort and ease to Liam, as he finally managed to flash a small smile towards Luna Grace, revealing a dimple on his left cheek.

This sight warmed Luna Grace's heart. The little boy's smile seemed to melt her heart. She felt a surge of affection for this little boy, yet at the same time, her suspicions were growing.

How could this child look so much like her own son?

The little boy's resemblance to Xavier was too strong to ignore, but she had to keep her thoughts aside for a moment, realizing that her priority for now was to keep the child feel safe

and comfortable.

Xavier still remained silent, his complicated gaze still directed towards Liam. Luna Grace noticed this and finally took the initiative to introduce him.

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"This is Xavier, my son. He is the Alpha of this pack, but you can call him Uncle Xavier."

Liam nodded obediently before he slowly looked up at Xavier. His wide eyes were filled with a mixture of awe and timidity as he silently observed the tall and imposing figure before him.

On the other hand, Xavier found himself caught in an intense internal struggle. Something seems to tug his heart the longer he stared at the little boy in front of him.

He had felt this before... The same sensation had overwhelmed him when he first met Lily, who turned out to be his daughter with Isabella. It was a sense of connection and familiarity he couldn't explain at first. And now, here was another child.

Liam was from the Bluemoon Pack, just like Bella, and he seemed to be around the same age as his daughter too.

Suddenly, Xavier noticed one more thing. The little boy's golden blonde hair. He had seen it before... It was the same color as Isabella's...

A sudden, wild suspicion began to form in his mind.

"You're scaring him."

His mother's sharp voice snapped him out of his spiraling thoughts. Xavier blinked before he noticed that Liam had now moved closer to his mother, his small frame pressing against her as he looked back at him with slight intimidation in his eyes.

A wave of guilt washed over him, realizing his dark look earlier, which was unintentional, must've probably frightened the child.

He pursed his lips then finally crouched down to Liam's level before he hesitantly reached out his hand to hold the little boy's small shoulders. He forced himself to soften his expression, trying to look as gentle as possible.

"How are you feeling now, little guy?" Xavier asked, his voice surprisingly coming out tender.

Liam still had a slight timid look on his face, but Xavier's gentle tone seemed to ease some of his fears. Finally, his expression also softened slightly before he replied in a soft tone.

"I'm okay now, sir... Thank you again for saving me."

Hearing the gratitude in Liam's voice, Xavier felt the unknown tug in his heart getting stronger. Lots of thoughts and different possibilities swirled in his mind as he stared at Liam's face. At this moment, he knew he needed to find out more.

"Who's your mom?" Xavier finally asked. He tried to keep his tone gentle, but there was a hard edge to his voice that he couldn't quite mask as he anticipated the little boy's answer.

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For a moment, Liam hesitated after hearing the question. He remembered the warnings from his Uncle Raymond and Aunt Hailey about being careful with his mom's identity. They told him and Bella not to reveal too much about their mother, especially to strangers.

But then, Liam felt like Xavier didn't seem to be a stranger to him. He was the one who had saved him from the rogues earlier, and he did seem like a nice uncle.

Finally, he lowered his guard before he looked up at Xavier as he answered.

"My mom is one of the pack healers in our pack. And I also have an uncle, he's the beta of our pack. It's my Uncle Raymond."

Xavier could feel the ground shifting beneath him. It was like the pieces of puzzle were falling into place on their own, arousing his suspicions even more. In fact, he suddenly felt more certain

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he only needed one more piece to confirm everything.

"Then... where were they when the rogue attack happened earlier?" Xavier continued to ask, trying to sound as steady and gentle as he could as to not scare the little guy in front of him.

Liam scrunched up his nose, a shadow crossing his face as he recalled the frightening events before he answered in low and quiet tone.

"My mom went to attend a ball, as well as my, Uncle Raymond. When our pack was attacked by rogues, they weren't there when it happened."

That was the final piece.

The string holding Xavier's composure finally snapped. Everything suddenly clicked into place

the timing, the resemblance, and the details.

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The little boy in front of him... could be his son. His son with Isabella too.

Seeing his son's stunned stupor, Luna Grace also felt something was odd and wrong. But then, she didn't want Liam to feel intimidated again by his son, so she slowly pulled Liam towards her and asked, shifting the topic.

"Are you feeling hungry?"

Liam hesitated but eventually nodded with a shy look on his face.

This caused Luna Grace to chuckle softly. Her heart swelled with pure affection for Liam.

Despite what he had gone through earlier, he had spoken about the rogue attack with such a surprising composure. He was such a brave little boy.

"Alright, let's get you some food." Luna Grace said warmly, leading Liam towards the kitchen.

While being led away, Liam took another quick glance to Xavier, who still haven't moved from

3/5

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his spot. But Xavier immediately noticed the little boy's gaze, his face finally softening staring at the little boy's innocent face.

After his mother left with Liam, he mind-linked one of their pack messengers and sent out an order.

"Send a message to the Bluemoon Pack. Tell them we rescued a little boy named Liam from a rogue attack."

Xavier's lips were pressed into a thin line as he processed the overwhelming information he just had. Last week, he had just finally managed to find Isabella but then discovered they have

a daughter, Lily. But now, he had discovered another existence of another possible child with her – Liam, who looked exactly like him.

His face darkened, the weight of the situation was suffocating. How many secrets had Isabella kept from him? How many truths had she hidden? And why did she do all of this?

A couple of minutes have passed, and Xavier still remained rooted on his spot, still lost in his chaotic thoughts that he hadn't noticed his father, former Alpha Martin, approaching him from

behind.

"I saw the child."

His father's voice made him slightly shift on his spot. Xavier turned and saw his father standing behind him, looking at him sharply.

"Is he a child you've had with some mistress?" Alpha Martin continued speaking in a tone laced with anger and judgment.

The accusation made Xavier clench his jaw. His relationship with his father had deteriorated over the past five years, ever since Isabella had gone missing. Alpha Martin had blamed Xavier for being an irresponsible mate and husband, and their once strong bond had grown cold and estranged.

A surge of anger and frustration surged through him, but Xavier forced himself to remain calm. He couldn't bring himself to lash out at his father, so he simply replied though gritted teeth.

"That's not it."

Alpha Martin frowned deeper, his displeasure evident as he pressed further, "Then who is that child?"

Xavier let out a long, weary sigh before he finally answered. His tone was hard and steady, yet the complicated look on his face could be barely hidden.

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"I'm suspecting he's my child with Isabella."