

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

HIDING 39

To bring up the past

ISABELLA'S POV

"Tell me, why did you keep our children away from me?"

The thick atmosphere around us made me feel numb. My heart was pounding loudly in my chest as the weight of his question settled over me.

I was stumped. I struggled to find the right words. How in the world could I even possibly explain the pain, the fear, and the bitterness that had driven me to make such a decision? Will he even understand?

Before I could even attempt to respond, Xavier spoke again, his voice now sharper and more furious.

"Why did you leave the pack? Why did you hide the truth from me?"

I balled my hands into fists as I tried to steady and calm myself from the turmoil raging inside me. I forced myself to meet his piercing gaze, my own eyes narrowing in response.

"Then what should I have done?" My voice carried a low yet hard tone, carrying the weight from the years of accumulated hurt inside me.

His jaw only tightened and the look on his face grew darker. But I continued speaking, letting out a dry laugh this time. "That's what you wanted, right? You wanted me completely out of your life, Xavier?"

"Don't give me that bullshit of an excuse!" He snarled at me, his face carrying a storm of fury. "When did I ever say that? It was you who gave me those damn divorce papers!"

The intensity on his voice made me want to take a step back, but the intimidation

immediately vanished. His words struck me like a blow, leaving me momentarily stunned. But

then, my anger flared once more, confusion mixed with the bitterness that had long festered in my heart.

"You're the one who wanted the divorce, and it was Sophia who brought the divorce papers to

me under your order! Or don't tell you already forgot about it?" My voice was laced with venom

as I hurled the accusation at him.

For one brief moment, Xavier looked genuinely taken back, the fury melted on his face and

was replaced by puzzlement. "Sophia?"

The urge to scream at him, to let all my grievances from the past spill out was overwhelming,

but I held myself back and instead spoke in a voice dripping with contempt.

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+50 Point

To bring up the past

"Yes! Your first love... the love of your life – Sophia."

"What are you talking about?" He asked, his brow furrowing, and his face looks as if his confusion only deepened.

I gritted my teeth, then forced a mocking laugh from my lips. "Are you seriously pretending not to know? Or did you just not understand the words I said just now?"

"I never gave her any order to hand you some divorce papers or what." He instantly replied

back with a firm and resolute tone.

This time, it was my turn to get stunned once more. His words rattled me to the core, sending

a wave of shock and doubt coursing through me.

What did he just say? How could he deny something so blatant? Something that had

shattered me all these years?

Sophia's triumphant face suddenly flashed in my memory. The way she had smirked at me

when she had handed me the papers, the pride dripping from her voice when she told me how

eager Xavier was to get rid of me and how she'll soon replace me as the Luna...

But then, after hearing Xavier's words just now, a thought began to creep into my mind.

"It was Sophia who gave me those papers," I finally spoke, raising my head to look straight at

him. "She told me it was from you. She said you couldn't wait to get rid of me."

His eyes narrowed at me, clenching his jaw even tighter. "And you believed her?"

I glared at him again, my anger rising up once more. "And why not? She was your first love,

Xavier. Her handing those divorce papers to me was the last straw."

Seconds later after I said that, he let out an exasperated sigh, running a hand through his hair

before he stared back at me with a serious look on his face. "Sophia is not my first love."

"You're telling me she's not?" I scoffed, shaking my head in disbelief. "Fine then, but the

doesn't change the fact that you were so smitten with her. You were always protective of her...

always taking her side no matter what."

My voice turned hard as I raged on, spilling all the bitterness out of my very being as I spoke

with gritted teeth. "I was your wife, your Luna. But you didn't even give me any ounce of

respect, especially after you slept with her right inside our very own house!"

This time, I noticed how he turned tense, his body turning even more rigid before I saw how his

eyes narrowed into dangerous slits.

"And where did you get that idea?" His voice turned low yet filled with a dark undertone.

2/4

+50 Point

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"From me." I stared at him straight. "I saw it with my own eyes, Xavier. You did it all in front of my face. Don't you dare deny it!"

"I will deny it." He snarled, his voice filled with barely restrained anger. "Because it never happened, Isabella."

I could hardly believe the words coming out of his mouth. I scoffed at his sudden guts. "Stop denying! I was there. I heard you."

His dark eyes bore into mine, dark and piercing. "Did you see it in your own eyes? Did you see me in bed with her?"

I went silent, suddenly caught off guard by his question. Indeed, I hadn't seen them actually. But I clearly heard them that time. I had heard

enough words from him and Sophia, enough to

shatter me.

"I heard you," I meet his gaze once more, my voice faltering slightly. "I heard you both, and that

was enough. I even heard you talking about the divorce, promising to make her your Luna."

Xavier was silent for a moment. He had an unreadable expression on his face. But then, a low

growl rumbled in his chest.

"None of that ever happened, Isabella."

I took a sharp breath, feeling the walls I had constructed around my heart start to give way,

but then, I hardened my resolve.

"So, you're telling me I was just imaging things? That I was just hallucinating or such?" My

voice was laced with contempt and sarcasm.

He looked at me, but then I noticed that his eyes were now filled with an intensity that

somewhat sent a shiver running down my spine.

"I don't know what happened. I don't know what you heard, but I never slept with her, and I

never promised to make her my Luna."

I wanted to argue, to hold on to the anger that had fueled me for so long. But there was

something in his voice... something in the way he looked at me, that made me hesitate. Could

he be telling the truth?

But what if he was doing all these to make me fall into his trap once more?

Before I could fully process the thought, Xavier took a step closer, his dark, intense gaze never leaving mine.

"I'll get to the bottom of this," he vowed, his tone leaving no room for doubt.

3/4

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I looked up at him, my emotions churning inside of me in turmoil. The confusion, doubt, pain, and anger – all the distrust and hurt finally

having its cumulative effect inside me.

And I was drained and exhausted from it all.

Before I could even begin to sort through it all, Xavier's voice cut through the fog in my head.

"Now, tell me." He started. I realized that he was now slowly taking steps forward towards me, his tone now quieter but no less intense.

"Were these the reasons you left? Why you never told me about our children?"