

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

## HIDING 46

Explaining to Liam and Lily

ISABELLA’S POV

“Mommy... so we have a daddy too? Just like our friends in the pack?”

My heart clenched after hearing Liam’s question. His and Lily’s innocent faces were filled with curiosity, and the word “daddy” sounded foreign, almost new to hear from them. My throat tightened as the realization struck me like a wave.

I had never prepared them for this moment. I had never mentioned the word to them before, too afraid of the questions that might follow, and too scared to face the truth myself.

From the beginning, I shielded them from the reality of their father’s absence. They were so young, and I was terrified they’d ask why he wasn’t here, why he hadn’t been by their side as they grew. I wasn’t ready to tell them then, and even now, the fear lingered, but it was time. They were growing up, starting to notice things that I had hoped would remain in the background. The other kids in the pack had fathers—complete families.

Liam and Lily were both thoughtful and sensible, and they had never asked about their father even once, although I knew that they had started to get curious too. They had their Uncle Raymond and Uncle Alexander, both stepping in as father figures, but I knew it wasn’t enough.

This time, I needed to tell them.

“Of course, darling,” I managed to say, though my voice came out hard, almost strained, as I fought to keep my emotions in check with the guilt, the regret gnawing at me.

“Wow... so we have a daddy too, brother!” Lily’s sweet voice rang out, her eyes wide with excitement as she turned to Liam.

Liam mirrored her reaction, their eyes bright with delight as they looked at each other, shocked and thrilled.

A small smile tugged at my lips, but it was bittersweet. Watching their innocent faces that were filled with joy stirred a mix of emotions within me—happiness for their excitement but also guilt for not having introduced them to their father sooner. But then, things weren’t so simple in the past.

“Mommy, then who’s our daddy? Is he like Uncle Raymond and Uncle Alexander?”

“Is Daddy nice too? Will he like us?”

Their questions came one after another, and for a moment, I was silent, unsure of how to begin. But their eager faces pushed me to take a deep breath and start explaining.

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Explaining to Liam and Lily

“Your daddy is somewhat like your Uncle Raymond and Uncle Alexander,” I said, forcing a smile as I gently took each of their hands in mine. “But he’s different too because he has a much closer connection to you.”

They listened intently, their faces so trusting and so innocent. It tugged at something deep within me, making me choose my words with care so I would not spoil their moods.

“And of course, your daddy will like you,” I added, reaching out to pinch their cheeks lightly.” Who wouldn’t love my beautiful baby girl and handsome little man?”

Their giggles filled the room, light and sweet, and I couldn’t help but laugh softly with them.

Then, Liam edged closer, his eyes thoughtful as he stared at me. “Mom, you haven’t told us our daddy’s name yet. And where is he? Why haven’t we met him?”

My heart sank. This was the question I had dreaded for so long. I couldn’t explain all the complications of the past, not to their young minds. As much as possible, I didn’t want them to learn of my past with Xavier and the things that happened between us. So, I decided to

settle for a simple explanation.

“Your daddy has been working far away. He lives in another pack and has been very busy, which is why he hasn’t been able to meet you yet. But he’s very excited to see you tomorrow.

He’s been waiting to meet you both for a long time.”

It was a half-truth, and a half-lie. The guilt gnawed at me for not telling them the entire truth. But then, I couldn’t bear to see disappointment in their eyes, so I had to make these excuses. They were still so young, too innocent to handle the complexities of my past with their father.

My babies nodded, their faces showing a look of understanding as they listened to me, though I could see they were still curious. This was the moment I had to seize, so I finally decided to

explain more.

“Actually, you’ve already met your daddy,” I said softly.

Their eyes widened, turning even more curious and eager as they waited for me to continue.

“It’s your Uncle Xavier.”

The room fell silent as the realization dawned on them. Liam looked thoughtful, and Lily’s lips parted in surprise. I gathered them into my arms, holding them close as I continued.

“Remember the uncle who found you when you went missing last time?” I said, gently brushing a strand of hair from Lily’s face. “He’s your daddy, sweetheart. And he’s also the one who saved your brother from those bad wolves who took him.”

Lily’s face lit up as she turned to Liam, who nodded slowly with a look of understanding on his

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Explaining to Liam and Lily

face as the pieces started to fall into place.

“Then, Mommy, why didn’t Daddy tell us he’s our daddy?” Lily asked once more, her tone curious and innocent.

My chest tightened. The truth was, Xavier didn’t know- he didn’t know the kids’ identities and wasn’t aware they were his children. I had hidden them from him. I knew it was my fault, and I couldn’t let the kids blame him.

“Because your daddy was scared you might be mad at him for not seeing you sooner,” I finally said softly.

The twins exchanged glances, then turned back to me, shaking their heads.

“Are you not... mad at your daddy?” I asked hesitantly, my voice barely above a whisper.

“No, Mommy, Daddy is very nice!” Lily said earnestly, and Liam nodded beside her.

“Yeah, Mom. Daddy is also strong and powerful. He’s awesome! We’re not mad at him.”

An unexpected weight lifted from my heart at their words. I leaned down and kissed the tops of their heads, finally whispering, “Your daddy will be very happy to hear that, sweethearts. Now, you should go to bed. We’ll have a long ride tomorrow.”