

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

HIDING 47

Returning to the Lunar Crescent Pack

ISABELLA’S POV

An unexpected thing happened the next morning. Lily woke up with a slight fever, which worried me to the core. Bethany told me that it was probably due to the shock from the rogue attack and witnessing Liam being taken away the rogues on the other day, which scared her.

“Mommy, will Lily be okay?” Liam asked, his little face filled with concern as he stood by Lily’s bedside. I sighed, pulling him close and gently ruffling his hair.

“Lily will be fine, darling. She just needs to rest,” I assured him, even though I was worrying

deep inside me too.

We spent the whole morning by Lily’s side, and I used my internal energy to ease her discomfort from time to time. Fortunately, her body showed some improvements. By noon,

she was awake, looking less pale.

“Come on, sweetheart. Drink your medicine,” I urged, sitting beside her with the cup in hand.

“It’s bitter, mommy...” she complained, scrunching her nose as she looked up at me pitifully.

“But it’s for your health, baby,” I sighed, coaxing her gently.

“Yeah, sister, drink it so you can get better,” Liam also urged her from the other side of the bed.

After coaxing her for a few more minutes, Lily finally took the medicine and snuggled closer to me. She was still weak, but her innocent eyes suddenly stared at me with a pleading look.

“Mommy... I want to see Daddy now.”

Her request caught me off guard, and I hesitated. She tugged at my arm gently and continued speaking in a soft tone. “Mommy, you said we’ll go and meet daddy today, right?”

I didn’t know how to respond. I was planning to postpone our visit towards the Lunar Crescent Pack and just move it tomorrow because Lily got sick. But her insistent and pleading eyes made my heart soften, making me sigh.

“But you’re still unwell, sweetheart,” I said gently.

“I already drank the medicine, Mommy,” she insisted. “Let’s go meet Daddy now.”

I looked over at Liam, who was also watching me with hopeful eyes. After a few more minutes

of them convincing me, especially Lily, I finally agreed.

1/4

+25 Point

Returning to the Lunar Crescent...

It was late in the afternoon when we set off for the Lunar Crescent Pack. Raymond

accompanied us and was the one who drove the car, with Liam in the passenger seat beside him, while I sat in the back with Lily on my lap. She was still weak, her fever persisting, but she was determined to see her daddy.

“You can rest first, baby. The drive will take a few hours,” I whispered to her. She nodded

weakly and leaned against me. My eyes drifted to Liam, who was peering curiously out the

window to look at the scenery.

By the time we arrived at the Lunar Crescent Pack, it was already dark. After just crossing the

border, I suddenly noticed a familiar figure standing ahead.

Xavier.

Has he been waiting for us to arrive? It was somewhat late at night, and I forget to send any

message earlier to tell him we’ll be arriving late. An unknown feeling suddenly rose in my

chest.

Raymond parked the car a few meters from where Xavier stood. I glanced down at Lily, still

asleep in my arms, before stepping out of the car while carrying her.

Liam had already climbed out, standing beside me as Xavier approached. He exchanged nods

with Raymond before his gaze settled on me.

“I’m glad you’re finally here.”

My heart skipped a beat at his gentle, relieved tone. I met his eager eyes, noticing how they softened as he looked at Liam and then at Lily, still in my arms.

“She has a fever,” I began, my voice low. “I was planning to come tomorrow, but she insisted

on seeing you.”

His gaze softened even more and turned concerned as he looked at Lily. But first, he smiled at

Liam, inching closer to him and ruffling his hair. “I’m happy to see you again, little man.”

Liam hummed, shyly clutching the hem of my dress as he looked up at Xavier. Seeing my little boy’s shy and hesitant reaction brought a small, helpless smile to my lips.

“Let me hold her,” Xavier suggested, gesturing toward Lily. My heartbeat quickened, but I nodded, carefully passing her to him.

Xavier held her with such care, his movements gentle, and witnessing this scene made my

heart clench. Seeing him act this way was foreign, this was the first time he held Lily, our own

child, in his arms and I couldn’t help but feel a surge of complicated emotions rushing inside

2/4

+25 Point

Returning to the Lunar Crescent...

Raymond retrieved our things from the car, and Xavier led us towards the main area of the pack. I was holding Liam’s small hand in mine as I guided him towards the path.

thought Xavier was going to lead us towards the packhouse, but then I noticed we were moving toward a familiar house. Towards our old home.

Countless memories flooded back as I saw the house from a distance. I tried to push them away, focusing on the twins, not wanting them to sense anything amiss.

Still, I couldn’t help but ask Xavier, my voice low and hesitant, “I thought we’d be staying at the

packhouse?”

He turned to me, still carrying Lily in his arms, his deep green orbs locking onto mine. There was something in his gaze—something unreadable, yet comforting—as he explained.

“The guestrooms at the packhouse are smaller. You’d be more comfortable staying here. I hired some workers to make some renovations, and the rooms here are more spacious now.”

I bit my lip, unable to find a reason to object. The twins were here, and so was my brother. I

couldn’t say no, even if I wanted to.

From the corner of my eye, I noticed Raymond watching me with a knowing look on his face. His voice then echoed in my mind through our mind link afterwards.

“Was this your house before?”

My throat tightened, and I shot him a firm look, silently pleading with him to drop the subject. I quickly looked away, trying to compose myself as we finally stepped inside the house.

The moment I crossed the threshold, a wave of emotions hit me like a tidal force. The place felt both familiar and foreign, stirring up memories I had long tried to bury. The ache in my chest intensified with each step I took, a silent reminder of the past I had tried to leave behind.

Xavier led Raymond to one of the guestrooms, giving him a brief nod before turning back to guide me and Liam towards one of the main rooms. With each step, the weight of the past pressed down on me, making it difficult to move forward. My feet felt like they were dragging through the thick mud of my memories.

As we walked, I noticed how much the house had changed. There were more rooms now, and their locations had shifted. My eyes couldn’t help but wander, taking in the changes. Just then, I realized that the guestroom where Sophia once stayed was gone, replaced by a vast, empty wall. Even though I had only accidentally swept a glance though that area, the sight suddenly made my heart clench with a bitterness that I tried to shove aside.

But then, my gaze landed on something else that stopped me in my tracks.

3/4

+25 Points

Returning to the Lunar Crescent...

The master bedroom—the room I once shared with Xavier—was still there, unchanged.

My palms turned clammy, and I felt a rush of emotions that I had kept locked away for years. I was snapped out of my reverie when I realized Xavier was watching me, his eyes filled with ant intensity that made me feel as though I had been caught in the act.

He followed my gaze to the master bedroom, his expression softening just a fraction. The silence between us was thick, loaded with unspoken words and memories neither of us had the courage to address.