

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

HIDING 56

More fragments from the past

ISABELLA'S POV

"I just know she's planning something again!" Luna Grace's voice carried both frustration and a tinge of exasperation as she crossed her arms. Her brows furrowed deeply before she turned

to face me with a sigh.

"From the very beginning, I knew that woman was up to no good. Xavier had really made a mistake letting her back into this pack."

I stayed silent, choosing to listen to her speak. The current situation was already complicated enough. Earlier, after the pack warrior reported Sophia's outrageous claim that Theodore was her mate, Xavier had told me to return to the packhouse first while he handled it. I didn't argue

because I knew it wasn't my place to meddle in the pack's affairs right now.

But then, this wasn't just any situation too. This involved Sophia—someone who had instigated chaos in the past and someone who had shattered my peace. The very memory of

it made my chest tighten.

It was not surprising that Luna Grace has also become aware that Sophia was the one who handed me the divorce papers in the past, pretending it came from Xavier.

A lot of questions still swirled in my mind. In the past, I suspected I had heard her sleeping with Xavier and the sound of their supposed intimacy haunted me, yet Xavier denied it. Now, it all seemed like those were all just part of Sophia's scheme.

And there was Theodore. He had the same voice as Xavier, and it left various suspicions running in my mind. There was a possibility that it was him and Sophia whom I have heard that day. And Sophia was maybe trying to make me believe that Xavier had betrayed me.

I pressed my lips tightly, my head spinning with the realization. The pieces of the puzzle were finally fitting together, making my head somewhat hurt from all these thoughts boggling me that I didn't notice Luna Grace standing before me until I felt her gentle hand on my back.

"Tell me, dear, what's on your mind?"

I met her eyes, then exhaled. "I'm just thinking about the past... about everything. If Sophia orchestrated all of this, what's her endgame? Since she already has a mate, why go to such lengths to ruin my relationship with Xavier?"

Despite the cold feeling gnawing at my heart, I knew the answer to my very own question, deep down.

+50 Points

More fragments from the past

Luna Grace's expression turned grave as she led me to the couch, her grip firm yet comforting.

"That day when she handed me those divorce papers... she even mentioned replacing me as Luna." The words felt heavy on my tongue, and I finally understood it all.

It could be said that even though Sophia has a mate, she still coveted the position of the Luna, as well as Xavier's love.

She likes him, and it was what instigated her to do all those schemes to destroy everything between me and Xavier.

"Xavier hasn't explained everything to you, has he?" Luna Grace asked gently.

I shook my head, my mind still reeling from the countless thoughts running in my mind.

Luna Grace sighed heavily. "My son may be a capable Alpha, but he's always struggled with communicating about things that matter most."

"He has already... apologized to me," I murmured slowly, but Luna Grace only shook her head, her disappointment evident:

"An apology isn't enough if he hasn't told you the whole truth." She paused, gripping my hand. "Let me tell you something about Xavier's past."

I remained silent as she began.

"When Xavier was young, he had a close friend named Nathan. They were practically inseparable, growing up together as if they were brothers."

Luna Grace's voice softened, and there was a sadness in her tone that made me listen more intently.

"Nathan was Sophia's elder brother."

My eyes widened slightly, though I kept quiet, my thoughts still racing.

"Nathan was... unlike Sophia. He was kind, obedient, and well-mannered. Their parents died young, and those two siblings were left to fend for themselves. I felt such pity for them," she

said, lowering her gaze, her expression growing darker.

"But when they were seven, a tragedy struck. Nathan and Xavier wandered into the forest, unaware of the dangers that lurked. They were attacked by rogues. They were no match against those despicable beings."

"At that time, Nathan had a protective charm from his mother—a small pendant that hid one's scent. He gave it to Xavier, urging him to flee while he distracted the rogues."

My heart suddenly sank. I could already see where this story was heading to.

2/4

+50 Point:

More fragments from the past

"Xavier escaped, but Nathan... we never found him. Only traces of his blood were left in the forest," she whispered. "The event took a toll on Xavier. He blamed himself for Nathan's death.

And when Sophia disappeared years later too, he was determined to repay Nathan's sacrifice

by protecting his sister. That's why he did everything to send people to find Sophia, and even willingly accepted her back when she returned to the pack."

The weight of her words settled over me like a storm cloud. Everything began to make sense.

Xavier's loyalty and his sense of obligation to Sophia in the past. Now, I started to realize that maybe it wasn't really love. It was just the guilt and responsibility he felt after everything that

happened.

As I absorbed the gravity of it all, my chest tightened with an overwhelming sense of different

emotions.

Earlier, Xavier also told me some events in his past, the one about his mentor and Theodore,

and a tragedy also happened, involving rogues that took his mentor's life. And now, I

discovered another event from his past, and he was even younger when it happened.

Xavier had carried such burdens, and I hadn't known. He had been a boy forced to bear the weight of a friend's death, and now the consequences of that event had rippled through our

lives.

Now, the words he told me earlier made sense... about him being indebted to some people.

My chest unknowingly tightened. There was a dull pain in my heart that started spreading through my veins, making me feel numb.

The cold air from the open balcony doors brushed against my skin, and I stood, desperate for some clarity, for a breath of fresh air. I needed space.

I stood alone on the balcony, staring out at the distant mountains. The sun was setting, casting a soft glow of red and gold across the horizon. The scenery was beautiful, but the

turmoil inside me couldn't be eased by the view.

The cold breeze of the northern air caused me to shiver slightly. It was colder here than in the

Bluemoon Pack which was located in the South, but luckily, Liam and Lily had adjusted quickly. I had left them currently in the care of Alpha Martin and Luna Grace, where they were being doted on by their grandparents. It was a rare and deserved moment for them.

My thoughts swirled in the silence. Today's events had been overwhelming—Sophia's schemes, Xavier's past, and the realization of how deeply everything was intertwined. I leaned against the railing, trying to calm the storm of emotions within me.

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Munda yose broke through the stillness. It was Xavier's deep and familiar voice, making my Regit suddenly beat faster