

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

HIDING 63

Heat

ISABELLA’S POV

The dead of night had fallen, and the Bluemoon Pack lay in peaceful silence, most members asleep except for the patrol guards stationed around the territory. But my peace was far from close. The pain wracking through my body had been relentless, and it was only getting worse.

I bit down hard on my lip, forcing myself to stay quiet as I collapsed onto the bed, trying to avoid attracting any unnecessary attention. However, I knew that I couldn’t keep this dragging for too long, or else it might attract more dangers than necessary.

“Ray...”

I called out to Raymond through the mind link. It took a moment before I finally heard him responding.

“Is something wrong?”

“I need your help.”

“What happened?” His tone immediately sharpened.

“Can you bring me some pain relievers? And... the red fumigation spray from the pack clinic.

It’s in one of the lockers in my office.”

I didn’t have to explain further. Raymond would know what this meant. The request alone was enough for him to grasp my situation.

“Wait for me, I’ll be right there.”

I nodded to myself, curling into the bed, my body trembling under the unbearable heat radiating from within. I had set the air conditioning to its coldest setting, but it did nothing to cool the burning fire inside me. I couldn’t stop the pain surging through my insides.

After what felt like forever, I finally heard the door of my room being pushed open before I

heard Hailey’s worried voice.

“Oh my God, Bella...”

I forced my eyes open. I was in a sorry state, slumped and curled into the bed and barely able to register her concerned face as she hurried over to me, carrying supplies.

“You’re burning up!” she exclaimed, her hand brushing over my forehead.

I shut my eyes tight. She was literally right, and that was because I was in heat right now.

1/5

5t Point

Heat

“Come on, drink this first.”

Hailey assisted me to sit up on the bed. My body felt weak as I leaned into her, but I was gritting my teeth.

Being in this situation was what I hated the most... to feel weak and powerless.

I accepted and drank the painkillers she brought. Hailey’s worried eyes never left me as she sighed from time to time.

“You know these would just slightly alleviate the pain.” She said, worry clear in her eyes. “This

is not the solution.”

“I know...” My voice was hoarse as I collapsed against the headboard, staring at her weakly.”

But I have no choice.”

Hailey pressed her lips, her eyes somewhat turning sharp as she trailed off. “I thought you and Xavier...”

“We’re still not on the stage, Hail.” I cut her off, my tone edged with exhaustion from all the

pain and fatigue I was feeling.

“But is he not aware of all these pains you’re going through because he hadn’t marked you yet? If he’s considering your feelings, why is he still so negligent? Still letting you to suffer like

this?”

Her words struck deep, hitting a part of me that had already been torn and conflicted. But it wasn’t that simple. Things between Xavier and me were still unresolved, complicated. We

hadn’t even fully talked about being mates, and I... I hadn’t exactly opened the door for that

conversation either.

“I haven’t let him....” I admitted quietly, unable to meet Hailey’s eyes.

Hailey stopped talking for a while, probably after she noticed the look on my face. Then I heard her sigh again.

“Raymond’s just outside, spraying the fumigation around the house.” Her voice was much

calmer now and I nodded.

The fumigation spray would help mask my scent, preventing any unmated males from catching the heat I was giving off. It was a necessary precaution, one that couldn’t be taken

lightly. Being in heat made me vulnerable in more ways than one.

I took a deep breath.

“Thank you,” I said afterward to Hailey, grateful for their help. “I’m sorry for bothering you so

late.”

2/5

Heat

50 Point

Hailey shot me a stern look, shaking her head. “You don’t need to apologize, Bella. We’re

always here for you.”

Raymond entered shortly after, his brows furrowed with concern. “How are you feeling?”

“Much better.” I told him, which was quite true. The pain has somewhat lessened, but not entirely. But I couldn’t keep bothering them, especially during this late hour anymore.

“Thanks for your help,” I said in a low tone, looking at both him and Hailey. “You should both go back now and rest. It’s late.”

“Are you sure you’ll be fine?” Hailey asked me, her eyes still worried.

I forced a small smile from my lips as I nodded at her. “I’ve gone through this, remember? This should just last for a few more hours. I can handle this.”

They both looked at me, still somewhat hesitating. But after a few more minutes of convincing them, they finally left the house.

As soon as they left, the silence engulfed the house once more. Alone again, I lay back down,

trying to steady my breathing. My thoughts, however, drifted to Xavier. The gnawing ache of uncertainty crept through me, weaving itself between the pain in my body and the worry in my

mind.

Anxiousness still gnawed at me till now, leaving me with so many questions.

How is he? How is the situation at the Lunar Crescent Pack?

It was past midnight. I was boggled by so many thoughts, but luckily, I find myself drifting

back to sleep, with the medications I just drank finally taking effect.

But I was not that lucky enough when I woke up. Just an hour later, I woke again, the scorching heat inside me flaring to unbearable levels. A sharp cry escaped my lips as I curled

up in agony, clutching my abdomen.

This time, the pain was worse–far worse than anything I had experienced before. Tears blurred my vision, and I fumbled for the remaining painkillers, swallowing them in desperation.

What was happening to me?

In the past, my heat had never been this intense, nor had it lasted this long.. Was it because I

had met Xavier again?

The questions spun in my mind as the pain escalated, waves of fiery torment spreading through my limbs, burning me from the inside out. I gasped for air, my body drenched in

sweat.

3/5

Heat

50 Point!

But something else suddenly caught my attention. In the midst of my suffering, I sensed another presence in the house–quiet footsteps creeping through the silence. My heart pounded in my chest.

It wasn’t Raymond or Hailey. This presence was different, quieter, and more deliberate.

I shot up from the bed as I tried to ignore the pain all over my limbs with my worry taking over me, especially towards Lily and Liam who were sleeping in the other room.

Their safety was my priority now.

With weak steps, I limply walked out of the room, trying to observe the presence I just noticed as I did all my best to hurriedly go towards the twin’s bedroom.

But just as I was about to reach their room, my body stumbled backwards when I bumped into something.

My body turned cold as I realized it was another person, and panic rushed through me when I felt that someone holding both my arms.

“You...” I gritted my teeth, trying to break away from the person’s hold, but then, I heard a familiar voice.

“Bella, it’s me.”

“Alexander?” I squinted through the darkness, my vision blurred by pain and confusion.

The house was dark, and my mind was also hazy from the heat and pain I was suffering, but then, I realized it was indeed him standing in front of me.

“What are you doing here?” My voice slightly went sharp, even alert despite the pain and weakness in my body.

He wasn’t supposed to be here–not now, not when I was like this.

“I came to check on you,” he said softly, though something about his voice felt off.

I tried to pull away, but my body was too weak. His hands were too strong. I could feel his gaze burning into me, his eyes darker than I had ever seen them.

“Alexander... let me go,” I demanded, panic lacing my tone.

But then, I noticed that his eyes were now dark, in a literal sense that it was swirling black. They had shifted, swirling with blackness and something dangerous lurking beneath the surface.

“You’re in heat.”

4/5

Heat

50 Point

A cold shiver ran down my spine as soon as I heard him spoke. His voice sounded different now, even more cold and sinister. It was as if I was talking to another person and not

Alexander.

At that moment, I realized that he was getting affected by my scent and by my heat.

I called out for Raymond in our mind link, trying to call for his help as I struggled to get away from Alexander.

“Snap out of it, Alexander...” I said, my voice firm as I finally managed to push him away.

He calmly turned to face me once more, his eyes were still pitch black, but his lips curled up into a smirk.

“Don’t you want me to help you?”

Goosebumps rose in my skin hearing his tone. My blood run cold. I wanted to run, to escape.

But my children were still here, and I know I couldn’t leave them in danger.

I could only take a few shaky steps back as I saw Alexander approaching me once more, his gaze locked on me like a predator stalking its prey.

“Alexander, please... you’re not in your right state.”

A dark chuckle escaped his lips, sending terror coursing through me.

“No, Isabella. Let me help you.” His voice was laced with something darker, more possessive.

His eyes flashed with an intensity that made my heart race with fear.

“You should bear my mark.”