

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

## HIDING 68

One

ISABELLA’S POV

My breath hitched as soon as he said those words. The loud pounding of my heart intensified, while the overwhelming pleasure that was currently consuming me surged even more.

Xavier’s lips trailed kisses behind my ear, down to the side of my neck. His breathing was ragged and his voice was low and demanding as he spoke again.

“Mark me now.”

His raspy tone and the feel of his teeth grazing his mark sent a shudder through me. I trembled as my body responded, consumed by an undeniable heat.

“Come on. Let’s mark them now.” My wolf, urged, her voice purring with excitement.

“Make them completely ours.”

Her demand snapped me out of my haze. I blinked my eyes open, my lips still parted as my fingers tangled in Xavier’s hair. His face was still buried in the crook of my neck, nibbling at the sensitive spot. Then he paused, lifting his head just enough to meet my gaze.

His eyes that were now swirling with a dangerous mixture of hunger, desire, and anticipation, ignited something deep within me. The intensity of his stare, paired with my wolf’s insistence, was too much to resist. It stirred something inside me, and my hands unconsciously moved on my own, sliding around his nape as I finally pulled him closer.

Our lips were barely inches apart when I took the initiative to close the gap, kissing him. fiercely. His response was immediate—dominant and rough, as his mouth claimed mine with an urgency that left me breathless. His tongue danced with mine, tasting, exploring… demanding everything I had to give.

The current kiss was rough and full of hunger. Before I was completely out of breath, I pulled back. My own breathing ragged as I panted, but the need, the desire coursing through me, was insatiable. I pressed my lips to his jaw, kissing my way down to his neck, where I began sucking his skin, testing his reaction.

When my lips found the right spot on his neck, I felt him grip my waist tighter, pulling me even closer to him as if he couldn’t get enough of me.

A low growl then rumbled from deep within his chest. “Come on, baby…”

A shiver run down my spine after I heard his voice that was thick with desire and had an edge of pleading now, urging me to give in. I could feel that he was barely holding back, the restraint

1/4

30 Peint

One

in his body palpable.

Slowly, I allowed my fangs to elongate, my lips still on his neck. I could feel the pulse of his blood beneath the surface, and with one swift motion, I sank my teeth into his skin.

Xavier’s response was immediate—his body stiffened and a deep growl vibrated through his chest as he held me tighter. The bond between us flared to life. It was more raw and powerful, overwhelming me with its intensity. I could feel everything now—his pleasure, his need, his surrender—as if it were my own.

When I pulled my fangs out, another rumbling growl escaped him, but there was something else in his voice now—a sense of satisfaction and relief. His hands roamed over my back, possessive yet tender, as he whispered in my ear.

“Good girl.”

A shiver run down my spine as his voice entered my ears. His hand suddenly held my chin, tilting my face up, and his lips crashed into mine again, rough and demanding. Then, in one

swift motion, he lifted me, carrying me to the bed without breaking the kiss.

My back met the soft mattress, and I gazed up at him, my body tensed with anticipation. His eyes were darker now, filled with primal hunger, like a predator staring down its prey. And I

was more than willing to be devoured.

Xavier climbed onto the bed, his body hovering over mine, his presence overwhelming. His lips claimed mine once more, and I was powerless to resist. His kiss was consuming, full of need,

and I could do nothing but respond, fully consumed by desire.

His hands started to explore my body, skilled and deliberate, as he undid the tie on my dress.

A chill swept over my skin as the fabric fell away, completely leaving me exposed. My breath

caught in my throat as Xavier’s mouth moved from my lips to my neck, then lower, kissing a path down to my collarbone.

I gasped when his hand found my breast, his fingers teasing the sensitive peaks.

“Ahh…” A moan slipped from my lips as pleasure shot through me. My back arched into his

touch, seeking for more.

The next thing I knew, his head was already buried on my breasts, his mouth replacing his fingers as he sucked on my nipples, his tongue swirling over the sensitive skin. My fingers, tangled in his hair as I moaned again, the sound filling the room.

Wetness pooled between my thighs as my desire for him grew unbearable. Xavier’s hand slid down my body, his fingers brushing against my inner thigh before he tore away my panties. I gasped at the suddenness of it, but the sound quickly turned into another moan as his fingers

2/4&nbsp;

+50 Point&nbsp;

One&nbsp;

found my clit, teasing me with slow, deliberate movements.

“X-xavier…” I moaned his name as his fingers slid inside me, moving with a roughness that

sent waves of pleasure coursing through my body. My hips bucked against his hand, wanting

more.&nbsp;

He lifted his head from my peaks, his face looked calm yet dark, and there was a wild glint of

desire flashing in his orbs.

I couldn’t hold back the continuous moans that escaped my lips. I could barely keep my eyes

open that I didn’t notice he had already removed his own shirt, the sound of him removing his belt also entering my ears.

His fingers moved even faster inside me, making my eyes roll back before I felt his hard and

bare chest meeting mine, closing the distance between us.

But then, the smell of blood suddenly started to penetrate through my nose, snapping me

back to reality for a moment. I pried my eyes open, trying to look at him. Then my lips parted in shock as soon as I saw a deep, bleeding wound on his chest. How come I didn’t notice it

earlier?&nbsp;

“You’re wounded!” I cried out, my voice was hoarse but the concern in my heart started

surging.

Xavier’s expression didn’t change. He still looked at me with that same intense orbs still filled

with great desire, and his fingers never stopped moving inside me, leaving me torn between

the worry and pleasure that were both consuming me.

“X-xavier, you need to get treated ahh!” I couldn’t even finish speaking when he hit a spot

deep inside me, and my words dissolved into a moan.

He claimed my lips once more. I could feel the moist from the blood in his chest, but he

seems unaffected as he continued doing his own deeds.

“You’re bleeding!” I whispered breathlessly, holding back the moan threatening to consume me, struggling to hold onto my concern.

“I’ll deal with it later.” He murmured against my ears, his voice thick with desire. Then his dark gaze met mine, and he added.

“Right now, I want you.”

After he said that, I suddenly felt a hard thing pressing against my lower stomach. He kissed

me again, and the next thing I knew, he was inside me, filling me completely. A mixture of pain and pleasure started to overwhelm me, and I cried out, clutching onto him as he began to

3/4&nbsp;

One&nbsp;

move.&nbsp;

We were one now—our bond complete, our bodies intertwined in a primal dance of passion

and need. The pleasure was blinding, all-consuming, and there was no room for anything else.

but him.&nbsp;

In that moment, Xavier was everything—my mate, my lover, my world. And I felt like I never

wanted it to end.

Celestial Muse

Hi there! I hope you enjoyed the chapter!

I have to admit, writing steamy scenes is still a bit outside my comfort zone, so please bear with me, haha! I’m always working to improve, and your support means the world to me! Stay tuned for more, and thanks again for reading!