

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

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ISABELLA’S POV

The drive towards the Lunar Crescent Pack took almost five hours. Three other cars were following us in convoy. Xavier told me that those were pack warriors from the Lunar Crescent Pack whom he ordered to accompany us during the drive for safety purposes. With that, I felt somewhat reassured.

Liam and Lily were sitting at the backseat, and they soon forgot about their previous reluctance and sadness as soon as we arrived back at the pack. Their faces lit up in curiosity and excitement as we finally entered the territory of the Lunar Crescent Pack once more.

It was almost noontime, and Luna Grace and Alpha Martin were already waiting for us.

“Come on. Let’s all have lunch first.” Luna Grace ushered us towards the dining room, her smile warm and excited before she pulled me into a comforting a hug.

“I’m glad you’re finally here with the kids.” She whispered in my ear before releasing me.

I returned her smile, nodding.

As we moved to the dining room, the twins quickly adapted to the lively atmosphere, their earlier reluctance from leaving the Bluemoon Pack forgotten. The table was filled with an array of delicious dishes, and soon enough, Liam and Lily were chattering happily.

Seeing their innocent joy also brought a smile on my lips.

After an hour, Xavier took us back to the house. As soon as we arrived inside, I noticed that

more changes were made on the interior of the house.

The whole place now feels brighter and warmer. It now pulsed with life, especially with Liam and Lily present as they run around the halls, seemingly excited to be back here.

Xavier took us to the room where we stayed a few days ago, and my eyes slightly widened as soon as I noticed how the room had also changed. It had been completely transformed in a just a couple of days.

It was now tailored for kids, with two queen-sized beds—one pink, the other blue—decorated with soft, playful colors. Toys were neatly arranged in corners, and books lined a small shelf near the window. Liam and Lily immediately darted to explore their new surroundings, their excited laughter filling the room with warmth.

I subconsciously turned to Xavier, who was watching them with a gentle smile, his eyes soft with affection and tenderness.

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When his eyes met mine, my pulse instantly quickened. There was no escaping the intensity of those emerald orbs—they seemed to see through every wall I had carefully built over the

years.

“It’s so pretty!” Lily’s sweet and innocent tone rang throughout the room, momentarily breaking the moment as I snapped my gaze towards them.

I decided to walk towards her, worried that she might fall because she was jumping excitedly

on the bed.

“Be careful, sweetie…” I told her softly, glancing towards Liam who was obediently sitting on

the bed while his eyes curiously wandered around the room, his face also showing delight.

“Do you like it here?”

Xavier’s voice, smooth and low, came from behind me. The twins immediately nodded with

bright eyes, and Xavier chuckled, stepping closer until he was standing beside me.

“This will be your new room from now on.” He then said in a soft and gentle tone.

Liam and Lily both smiled widely, their faces lighting up in joy. In a heartbeat, they threw

themselves at Xavier, hugging his legs tightly.

“We love it, daddy!”

Their innocent words made my heart ache in the most beautiful way. I glanced at Xavier, who

crouched down to meet their height, his expression tender and full of affection as he

embraced them.

“I’m glad you do,” he murmured, his voice laced with warmth.

I stood there silently, watching as the twins ran around the room, exploring their new space

with unbridled excitement. The room was spacious, complete with a mini library and a

dedicated play area.

“Let them have their fun,” Xavier said softly, amusement dancing in his tone. Then he turned to me, his gaze suddenly turning deep and intense. “Come with me.”

I was confused for a moment, and after seeing the questioning look on my face, he suddenly

smiled, but his eyes carried a glint of playfulness as he spoke in a low voice.

“To our room.”

My heart skipped a beat. The realization suddenly came hitting me like a wave. I already have

taken that step with him. We already marked each other. But being back inside this house and

realizing I will share a room with him once more just made it all felt more real.

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50 Points

Before I knew it, he began walking toward the master bedroom, and my feet followed him

instinctively.

When we entered the room, a wave of nostalgia hit me hard. This was my first time entering

this room after how many years. It looked the same, yet it also felt somewhat different. This

place held the memories of our past—the good and the bad and my chest tightened as I took.

another step inside.

I can’t say I’m not affected anymore by the events from the past. The shadow still lingers, and being back inside this room brought back all the memories I have tried to bury back then.

I was rooted on my spot for a long time that I didn’t notice Xavier was already studying my

reaction until he spoke.

“If you don’t want to stay here…” His voice broke through the fog of my thoughts. It was low, almost hesitant, and when I looked up, I saw the uncertainty in his eyes. “I can arrange

another room for you.”

I swallowed hard, trying to compose myself. His strong build and striking features were

enough to make my pulse race, but it was the vulnerability in his gaze that truly caught me off

guard. This was the man who had marked me, the father of my children, my mate.

There was no going back now. I had to take this step. For me, for our children, and for us.

He continued staring at me, waiting for my answer. A shadow seemed to be casted on his face, and he looked somewhat gloomy as he anticipated my response.

“No need,” I finally said, my voice softer than I intended. I glanced around the room, then back

at him. “I’ll stay here.”

Relief instantly washed over his face after hearing my words, and his expression softened a

lot. In the blink of an eye, he was suddenly in front of me, taking my suitcase from my hand,

and before I could protest, his other arm slid around my waist, pulling me closer towards him.

I gasped softly, my hand instinctively landing on his chest. The heat radiating from his body sent a rush of warmth through me, and my cheeks flushed at our sudden proximity. His scent

-so familiar, so intoxicating—enveloped me, making it hard to think clearly.

He lowered his head, his breath fanning over my skin as his eyes locked onto mine. A playful,

sensual smile tugged at the corners of his lips.

“You’ve made the right choice.”

His voice was low, seductive, and the intensity of his gaze sent a shiver down my spine. My

heart raced in my chest, the pull of the mate bond stronger than ever. Every fiber of my being

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screamed to close the distance between us, to give in to the desire that simmered just

beneath the surface.

As our eyes locked and as his hand gently trailed down my back, I realized that maybe, just maybe, I was ready to take that step forward. Ready to see where this bond would take us.

And for the first time in a long while, I allowed myself to hope.