

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

## HIDING 75

Meeting

+50 Point

ISABELLA’S POV

The sound of twigs snapping with every step I took resonated throughout the dense woods, accompanied by the sound of crickets from time to time.

I was alone, walking through the narrow path that leads towards the Tael Valley.

Each rustle of the leaves made me tense, scanning my surroundings. Meeting Theodore like

this felt risky, and I couldn’t shake the feeling that it could be a trap. But this might be my only

chance to uncover what he had up his sleeve.

As I continued walking, the familiar sight of the lake finally came into view, its waters glimmering faintly under the moonlight. This was the Tael Lake, named for the unique hue of its waters. The lake lay still and eerie while the valley surrounding it was void of life, and a

cold wind swept across the landscape, chilling me to the bone.

I stopped just at the edge of the water, glancing around. This place was far from the heart of the pack, isolated and unsupervised. There were no patrol guards around. Security wasn’t tight

here since it was still somehow far from the borders.

My eyes shot through the woods ahead as I felt another wave of cold breeze hitting my skin. The surrounding was eerily quiet, and there was no sign of other person around.

But just seconds later, the wind shifted, and I could feel the presence of another person.

I pressed my lips tight, knowing clearly who it was.

“Come out.” I said, my voice low yet hard.

Footsteps approached from behind, deliberate and heavy. I didn’t need to turn to know it was him. Slowly, I finally turned, my gaze locking with Theodore’s as he stepped out from the shadows. His expression was calm, almost too calm, and I couldn’t help but feel another

sense of unease as I stared into his eyes.

He just feels… odd and different.

“You said you had something to tell me,” I trailed off as I faced him, feeling the tension building up between the two of us.

He stopped a few feet away from me, his face as blank as ever. But then, a minute has passed

since we were locked into that stalemate, without him saying anything.

I raised my brows after he kept remaining silent.

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“I’m here now. What is it you want to tell me?”

Theodore stared at me for a moment before he pulled something out from his pocket. It was a piece of folded paper. A note, again.

When I realized he was attempting to hand it to me, I shook my head at him, fighting the urge to scoff.

“Cut the pretense.” I crossed both my arms, flashing him a small, fake smile. “It’s just the two of us here. Why bother pretending?”

Theodore stopped in his movements, his eyes narrowing at me. But he still remained silent,

his expression unreadable. I sighed, exasperated, realizing he still wasn’t giving in.

“You can speak.” I finally said in a matter-of-fact tone.

He didn’t react after I said those words, but I didn’t fail to notice the quick fluctuation in his eyes before it immediately disappeared. I fought the urge to smirk, deciding to trigger him

more.&nbsp;

“What? Do you still refuse to speak?” My tone sharpened, the coldness creeping into my voice,

seeing him remain silent.

“Then I shouldn’t be wasting my time here.” I spat, turning on my heel in an act to leave the area.

But I immediately stopped on my tracks when I finally heard Theodore speak.

“It’s about Sophia.”

The sound of his voice froze me in place. Goosebumps rose all over my skin, not because of

fear, but because of the lingering sense of unease caused by hearing his voice.

It really sounds exactly the same as Xavier’s.

I turned back, and met his gaze, the disbelief and doubt in me continued growing. But I didn’t

let it show on my face. Instead, I looked at him with an inquiring gaze.

“What is it about her?”

Theodore clenched his jaw, his gaze turning hard and sharp as if he was thinking about something hateful.

His next words then hit me like a cold wave.

“She’s not my mate.”

My eyes slightly widened, but the shock I was feeling was immediately replaced by doubt and

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suspicion. I narrowed my eyes at him, searching his face for any sign of deceit.

“Didn’t you claim she was your mate before? Why deny it now?” I challenged, my voice cold.

Theodore’s face went back to his usual cold and dark demeanor. He stared straight at me, his gaze sending some chills down my spine, but I didn’t waver and met his gaze head on.

“I’m telling the truth.” He spoke in a firm tone.

I stared at him with a blank look, still feeling skeptical.

“You wrote that you had something important to tell me in your note. Is this it?” My voice grew

colder.&nbsp;

“What is it to me if the two of you are mates or not?”

“Of course, it’s something you should be concerned of.” He rebutted.

I remained silent, waiting for him to continue.

“She’s deeply infatuated with Xavier.”

A cold feeling erupted in my heart after hearing his next statement, but I kept a neutral face.

“Do you think I don’t know that?”

“No. I know you’ve seen what she’s capable of. The lengths she went to, just to tear you and Xavier apart.”

I narrowed my eyes at him, the suspicion in my heart surging even more.

“What’s your real purpose of asking me to meet you here?”

“I said it’s about something important.”

I pressed my lips, my patience growing thin as the conversation only went in circles.

“Tell me about it now.” I demanded, though I don’t think it had any effect as he looked unaffected, his eyes still calm and void of any emotions.

Finally, he spoke.

“You need to get rid of her.”

I blinked, digesting his sudden statement. Theodore sounded guarded and eager, as if he really wanted to get rid of Sophia that instant.

“She’s dangerous, and if you don’t, she’ll destroy everything.”

“Why are telling me this?” I asked in a low tone, trying to wrack my brains on why he was suddenly bringing this up.

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Theodore remained standing rigidly. He didn’t respond in an instant, but when he spoke, dread slowly crept up in my heart.

“You can believe me or not. Take this as a warning.”

With that, he turned to leave, but before he could vanish into the woods, another presence stepped out from the shadows.

“Is this what you didn’t want me to know?”

Xavier’s figure emerged from the woods, his eyes darting from me before he looked sharply towards Theodore. His presence looming and dangerous.