

His first love is back

Isabella's POV

My body was pushed down the bed. The sound that came from the harsh tearing of my dress echoed through the whole room.

“Xavier...” I whispered, the loud pounding of my heart ringing into my ears. I felt nervous, though this was clearly not the rst time I had shared a bed with him.

Instead of replying, he lowered his head and claimed my lips. My body shivered, yet I completely succumbed to the pleasure. His hands roamed around my body, and his electrifying touch made my body shiver from time to time as waves of desire came coursing though my veins.

His tongue roughly explored every inch of my mouth, and I could even taste alcohol from him. He was drunk... and I could feel hunger in his movements.

With a snap, I was completely naked underneath him. As the cold wind hit my skin, I raised my eyes to look at his handsome face. The usual emotionless gaze I’ve always received from him was now replaced with eyes that were lled with lust and desire.

“Spread your legs open.” His voice was so cold that it contradicts the desire completely drawn on his face as his hand roughly pulled my legs apart.

With ragged breathings, I snaked both of my hands around his nape. He positioned himself on top of me. His breath hungrily grazed my earlobe, sending shivers down my spine as I feel him completely enter me.

My lips parted open. I let out a moan, my whole body was immediately burned with desire as I closed my eyes feeling his rough advances.

I wanted to savor the moment. In fact, it was only during these moments that I get to spend time with him. Panting, I was able to mutter words to his ears.

“I love you...”

Yet, I got nothing in reply.

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I woke up to nd myself alone, the spot on the bed beside me was cold that you wouldn’t guess someone has been with me last night, if not for the tangled sheets.

This was nothing new to me. I've long been accustomed to such treatment from my very own husband. However, I couldn’t remove the feeling of emptiness in my chest every time this happens.

Xavier and I has been married for three years already. He was the alpha of the Lunar Crescent pack, and after we got married, I was also crowned as the Luna. However, almost every member of our pack knew of our loveless marriage.

Three years of marriage and he still haven’t marked me. He only wanted me to serve him in bed and do my duties as a Luna. This was my only use for him. It was purely an insult. We were mates, but he didn’t want me. The moon goddess knew very well how I craved for his touch, the warmth and love I’ve been longing from him.

But they were all impossible because he doesn’t want me.

All I have is my unrequited love for him. And even though my feelings are not being reciprocated, I couldn’t get myself to leave him. At least not now. I'm still hoping that he would change. That our relationship will change for good and that he will nally accept me as his other half.

To give birth to our child was one of the best solutions I could think of to win him over, thinking that nally starting a family would bring us closer, and I would be able to get his affection. Yet, I also keep failing on this aspect.

We share bed from time to time. But even after serving him in bed for almost three years, there was still no good news. I am still not able to get pregnant.

Putting aside all these thoughts, I stood from the bed and started preparing myself to attend to my duties as a Luna. Managing pack matters that are assigned to me is one of the things that keeps me from getting depressed by my loveless marriage with Xavier, at least, during the day.

“You’re really great, Luna! Such a wonderful plan really worked effectively.” My assistant, Jane expressed her delight as we discussed some important events in the pack which was under my supervision.

One thing I've been feeling thankful of was that even though the pack members knew Xavier had no affections for me, they still respected me as a Luna. It was not just because I have the favor of Xavier’s parents, but also because my foster father was the previous beta who made great contributions to this pack.

NIGHTFALL came once more, as usual, I waited for Xavier to come back with dinner served on the table.

Although we don’t always get eat together, it has been my hobby waiting for him every night to come home. At least staying in the same roof and sleeping on the same bed still give me a sense the pride of being acknowledged by him as his wife.

“The food is getting cold, Luna. You should start digging in.” Jane spoke in concern seeing that it was already past dinner time. Xavier still hasn’t arrived and I didn’t had the appetite to eat at the moment.

“Calix just spoke to me through mindlink. He said there were some urgent matters at the borders and the Alpha and Beta Lucas have gone to settle some things.”

My brows furrowed hearing her words. “What happened?”

“I don’t really know the exact details, but Calix said that there were some rogues.”

Calix was a pack warrior, and he was Jane’s mate. So, the accuracy of her report nears a hundred percent. I grew tensed, even though I know that Xavier has great strength and power, I still could not help but feel nervous for him, especially during these events.

“I should go see him.”

“But Luna...”

I hastily stood up from the chair and hurriedly made my way out of the house, not minding Jane’s remarks. But before I could open the door, it was suddenly sprang open.

It was raining outside and Xavier’s wet gure entered my sight, but he was not the only one. He was carrying a completely soaked and injured-looking woman in his arms.

“Get out of the way!” He snarled, his sound mad and all and I even stumbled back when I almost got hit by his rushing gure.

My body turned stiff. I grew still on my spot as I watched him carry the woman towards one of the rooms in the house.

I felt my body weakening. My heart was pounding loudly inside my chest, yet it also feels as if it was being gripped by something, sending an aching feeling in my chest.

A woman’s face ashed inside my mind. I could not be mistaken. I was familiar with that face, especially in the past. The same face of the woman Xavier was carrying just now.

Unknowingly, I slowly found my way towards the room where Xavier took that woman. And there, I saw him gently placed her on the bed, as if she was a precious treasure to him.

My hands shook, a knot seemed to be forming in my heart. I was feeling cold, as if a bucket of cold water was being poured from my head. Especially when I heard his next words.

“Sophia, hold on.”

At that moment, my world came crashing down. Sophia. It was the name of Xavier’s rst love. The very same woman that now lying on that bed.

My husband's rst love is back.