

## A slap of reality

Isabella's POV

"Has everything been resupplied at the clinic?" I asked Jane, we were currently in my oca discussing some important matter for the pack.

"The last batch of supplies will be delivered tomorrow, Luna."

I nodded my head, slowly leaning towards the desk as I ran my fingers on my temples. I wasn't able to get a proper sleep last night. Xavier's words yesterday kept echoing inside my mind. Added by the fact that he didn't even sleep in our room last night.

The thought of him sleeping in the same room with Sophia sent a bitter taste in my mouth. I hate to think about it. But I couldn't deny the fact that it was one of the most possible reasons why he didn't show up in our room.

There were only two bedrooms in our house, so where could he possibly sleep?

My wolf has been feeling down too. She was probably as hurt as me and refuses to even communicate with me.

"Luna..."

Jane's voice snapped me out of my thoughts.

"I think you should get some rest rst." She spoke in concern. "Everything has been handled well. Don't push yourself too hard."

My heart swelled hearing her voice lled with concern. Jane is my closest aide in this pack. With rumors going around the pack and with my current state now, it's not impossible that she could tell what I'm currently going through.

"I'll have some fresh air out rst."

As I stood up, the world around me suddenly spin. I held my temple in one hand, with the other holding the edge of the table to support my body.

"Should I take you to the clinic?" Jane's voice was lled with concern.

I pursed my lips and shook my head. A few seconds later, the dizziness I suddenly felt started to take off, so I waved my hand at her.

"I'll just get some rest, as you said." Forcing a smile, I left my oca and walked towards our house.

Our house was separate from the pack house where our oca are located. As I arrived, I was greeted by the silence. However, an unknown feeling crept into my heart as I took a step inside.

I can smell Xavier's scent. He was here but I couldn't nd any trace of him in the living room. The kitchen also sounds empty.

But then, I suddenly heard sounds coming from one of the rooms at the second oor.

I turned stiff. My feet felt heavy, but I manage to ascend the stairs and walk slowly towards the room where the sounds were coming from.

The sounds came from the room where Sophia was staying.

My heart was beating rapidly in my chest. I found myself lled with dread, my palms turning sweaty as the sounds became clearer in my ears.

It was sounds of two people panting.

"Oh, Xavier baby, I want you..." Sophia's words were like lightnings that struck my whole body.

I stopped and stood still on my spot. I couldn't move anymore, and my eyes only stayed at the slightly opened door of the room where Sophia and probably... Xavier, were currently at.

"Tell me," Sophia's voice laced with seduction entered my ears once again. "I'm much better than your pathetic wife, right?"

I couldn't bring myself to believe what I was hearing. My husband is sharing bed with his rst love in 'our' very own house... It was frozen on my spot... I wanted to cover my ears and persuade myself that I was just hearing some things.

But when I suddenly heard Xavier's familiar voice, my whole world came crashing down.

"Mmm." His voice lled with a hint of groaning brought a slap to my face.

I could not be mistaken. It was indeed my husband inside... with Sophia.

And their next words added even more salt to my wounds.

"Divorce her already so we can get married, babe." Sophia's sultry voice came with a suggesting tone.

It feels like as if a bucket of cold water has been poured all over my body. If earlier was enough to shock me, then now, I felt as if my whole being was being destroyed.

Xavier's reply was only a hum, but that simple sound he made was enough to send thousands of needles stabbing through my heart.

I found myself walking out of the house, feeling pained and lost. I was walking with a disoriented pace. My body feels numb. I didn't even notice that I already made my way back to my oca.

"Luna, I thought you'll be resting." Jane was surprised when she saw me coming back in the oca.

It was surprising that I didn't cry. I just feel numb, dejected, and tired. Jane probably noticed the look on my face as she asked me questions in concern.

"Can you please leave for a moment, Jane?" It was all I could muster to say. I was glad my voice didn't break.

I didn't want to make a fool of myself, even after knowing the possibilities of what might happen the next few days.

My husband's rst love is back, and he hadn't even hesitated to jump into her arms and agree to divorce me just so he could marry her.

As I was nally left alone in my oca, a lone tear rolled down my cheeks. I hastily wiped it, chuckling bitterly at my current state.

Three years of waiting for Xavier to love me back has all just been gone to waste. Why was I so stupid that I kept hoping he would love me back?

It's just been a couple of days since Sophia came back. But reality was slapping me really hard.

I was denitely no match for his rst and true love.

However, as I look around my oca, and as the memories of my interaction with the pack members lled my mind, my heart ached even more.

Xavier has already agreed with Sophia. He was probably planning to divorce me and just waiting for the right time, while I was left with a wishful thinking all this time.

Our three years of marriage has not only made me love him more, even though he didn't reciprocate my feelings. But he was not the only one that made me enjoy staying in this pack.

Being the Luna of this pack has brought me closer to all the pack members. Even though I didn't initially come from this pack, I felt accepted. They respect me, and I have grown closer to some pack members.

Over time, I learned to love being the Luna of this pack. But I guess, my time as the Luna is coming to an end soon.