

Accusations

Isabella's POV

"You two should talk." Luna Grace got up from her seat, followed by Alpha Martin as they both left the area, leaving me and Xavier alone, giving us space to talk.

The room felt suffocating as they left. I could feel Xavier's eyes boring into my form, but I refused to meet his gaze.

"What tricks are you playing now?" He broke the silence first and his tone was so full of sarcasm that it left a lingering ache in my chest.

"I already told you, I'm not playing any games, Xavier." I gritted my teeth, still not wanting to look at him.

I was scared to continue staring at the furious look on his face. It made me feel so pathetic each time I see the anger dripping in his eyes directed towards me.

"You already got what you wanted, I signed the divorce papers and I'm serious about leaving." I added, but then I heard him growl.

"I'm not allowing you."

His words sent a surge of anger and frustration within me. How dare he dictate my life? After everything that happened, after all the pain and betrayal, he still thought he could control my choices?

This time, I turned to face him, my own eyes staring at back at him with the intense emotions I was feeling.

"And you think you can force me to stay here?" My gaze hardened.

"I can't keep living like this – with you keeping your lover in front of me, I've already suffered enough humiliation and pain." My voice turned shaky with each word that I spat but I continued speaking, clenching my fists to keep them from trembling.

"I won't allow you to continue... treating me this way, Xavier."

For a moment, I saw how something seemed to flicker in his eyes, an emotion I couldn't quite decipher. He didn't immediately respond and only clenched his jaw, as if he couldn't find words to throw back to me that instant. Perhaps, he didn't expect I would suddenly burst out in front of him, that's why he looks so taken aback.

Seconds later, I heard him scoff. He took a step closer to me, his tone condensing that I almost submit to the huge sense of authority and anger oozing from him.

But then, I felt being poured by cold water all over, hearing his next words.

"Treating you 'this' way? That's rich, coming from the woman who made every effort to sleep with me in the past."

His words hit me like a punch to the gut. I was stunned, shocked, and confused. What was he even talking about? I struggled to find my voice, feeling my body stiff all over.

"What... did you say?"

"Don't play dumb, Isabella." His eyes averted darkly. "You know exactly what I'm talking about."

I blinked in confusion, my heart pounding wildly in my chest before I heard him continue to speak with a cold voice.

"You drugged me on that night three years ago. You wanted me to take responsibility. You did everything so you could marry me. Then now, you suddenly want a divorce?"

Shocked and confusion washed over me. Drugged him?

I froze on my spot, staring at his face full of accusation. I couldn't move... My mind raced back to that night, three years ago. It was when I had just discovered that Xavier was my mate, but then, he had been avoiding me during those times...

-FLASHBACK-

Two days ago, I finally found my mate. It was Xavier, the Alpha's son and the future Alpha of our pack. I felt like I was on cloud nine, feeling so happy discovering that the moon goddess had paired me with him. The pack members admired him. He has everything a woman could wish for to have as a mate. And I was lucky he was the chosen one for me.

But the happiness didn't last long when I noticed how he seemed to avoid me. We met during the night of the full moon, and I know that he also felt the bond between us. But ever since that day, he hasn't even talked to me, not even one word.

Today was our pack's annual ball. Feeling crushed and dejected by my own mate's coldness, I drank my whole soul out that night, more than I should have. The alcohol dulled the pain in my chest, but it left me so disoriented that I had to ask for a servant to assist me to one of the guest rooms in the pack house.

After entering the room, I lay down on the bed with my head spinning. Just as I was about to fall asleep, my body suddenly started feeling odd. I felt hot all over but as I moved, I felt a presence beside me.

A strong hand clasped my wrist. Though my mind was feeling foggy, I tried to move away but the person holding me was too strong. He pinned both my arms above my head, and I felt his hot body crushing over me which sent a feeling of suffocation. But the familiar tingling sensations on where our bodies made contact made my eyes snap open.

I was met with those familiar green orbs staring at me with a dark emotion. Before I knew it, the man leaned over and kissed me aggressively. Then another wave of heat washed over me as I felt my body react in ways I couldn't control.

My limbs felt heavy, and my mind was hazy. I felt powerless to stop his rough and possessive touch. I couldn't muster the strength to resist.

THE NEXT morning, I woke up with a pounding headache. As I sat on the bed, the pain all over my body made me confused and dumbfounded, but when I saw a familiar figure sitting on one of the stools inside the room, I felt my whole world stop.

It was Xavier, staring at me coldly.

"You're awake." His voice was void of any warmth, making my heart pound heavily.

The events of the previous night flooded back inside my mind. As realization dawned upon me, I looked down at my body. There were traces, marks on my skin... evidence of our night together.

I didn't know how to feel at that moment. Panic set in within me, but before I could speak, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Xavier got up and opened the door, but the people outside didn't storm in. However, I could hear the familiar voices of Xavier's parents, the current Luna and Alpha of our pack.

I could vaguely hear their conversation as I stared at Xavier's cold back. Then I saw how he glanced at me for a moment, before turning to his parents.

"Don't worry," he said coldly. "I'll take responsibility."

-END OF FLASHBACK-

Recalling those memories left me cold and shaken. My eyes met Xavier's. A lump formed in my throat and I could barely speak.

"You think I drugged you?"

Displeasure was shown all over his face as he pursed his lips. "What else could it be?"

My heart sank. I could feel my body turn numb with the weight of his accusation. Was this why he had always been so distant and cold towards me? Disbelief lled me.

"That's... that's not what happened." My voice was shaking as I tried to explain. "I was drunk that night. I didn't know you were also in that room. In fact, I was not in my normal state at that time either."

I felt like choking, seeing his cold and sharp gaze.

"Xavier, I swear I didn't... I never--"

"Save it. I don't need your explanation." He cut me off from speaking. His words felt like a knife stabbing deeply into my heart. He didn't even want to hear my explanation. I could not even defend myself.

Had he never really trusted me?

Tears welled up in my eyes, but I blinked them back.

"All this time..." I spoke again, pain lacing my voice. "You never gave me a chance."

I lowered my head, not wanting to look at his face anymore. I felt so devastated. Xavier remained silent, and his silence took me to confirm my words just now.

Yes, he never did. There was nothing left to fight for.

I didn't know how I managed to leave the pack house before him. I decided to go on a run, to clear up my thoughts and the pain in my whole being. But amidst the turmoil inside me, I didn't expect to suddenly stumble upon Sophia who was being encircled by rogues near a cliff.

"Isabella... help me!"

I stood a few meters away from her. More than a dozen rogues were ready to attack her, and my presence had also been noticed.

Sophia's tear-stricken face entered my sight. Anger and pain bubbled in my chest. She was one of the biggest reasons why I was facing the most devastating phase of my life right now. I could run and escape and not help her. But the instinct of being the Luna of this pack overshadowed all my emotions.

In the end, I found myself howling loudly, a signal to call reinforcement from the pack warriors. Seconds later, the other rogues surrounding Sophia attacked me.

"Ahhh!" Sophia's cries echoed through the dense forest while I tried all I could to get off the other rogues.

"What are you waiting for? Run now!" I spat towards her and bit off the neck of the rogue, who suddenly pounced on me.

But then, a tearing pain came to my back when another rogue attacked me from behind.

I hissed and growled before lunging towards the rogue. Pack warriors started to arrive at the scene, which left me quite relieved. Despite the injuries, I continued fighting alongside them, until I saw a familiar majestic black wolf rushing.

It was Xavier.

As I got distracted by his sudden arrival for a moment, I didn't realize that another rogue came attacking me from behind.

I turned and jumped to avoid the attack, but I didn't realize that I was nearing the cliff's edge. Another rogue came from my left, and I was knocked off balance.

"Luna!" The alert scream of one of the pack warriors made me feel numb for a moment before I realized I was already falling down the cliff.

At that moment, my eyes quickly searched for Xavier. But the last thing I saw was him protecting Sophia closely, with his back to me.

A bitter smile tugged at my lips as I felt gravity pulling me downwards. My body knocked into large twigs, branches and huge rocks which shot excruciating pain all over my body. But it couldn't compare to the pain in my heart, realizing that even in my final moments... I was alone.