

## Two weeks pregnant

Isabella's POV

"Urduvas?"

The name somewhat rings a bell. I seemed to have read about it in some book when I was young, but I couldn't quite remember the details about those anymore.

Raymond nodded solemnly. "Urduvas are an ancient group of werewolves known for their healing abilities. Our parents are descendants of Urduvas too, so we naturally inherited their lineage."

I was left speechless by his words. It felt so unreal. I had just discovered that I had a long-lost brother, and now, I didn't expect another surprise to be waiting for me.

"Fortunately, your healing abilities made you survive the fall. Or else with the great number of injuries you had, I'm afraid..."

I gulped, my mind was still lled with disbelief and confusion. But somehow, Raymond's presence didn't make me feel so vigilant and the doubt slowly disappeared.

Everything he said makes sense. But a question was still swirling in my mind.

"How did you nd me? Why were you also near the Lunar Crescent Pack's territory?"

I can remember falling off a cliff just outside the Lunar Crescent Pack's territory, and him nding me could only mean that he was just nearby.

"I wasn't." He replied solemnly. "I was out with other pack warriors tracking a criminal from our pack. We discovered that he colluded with rogues, so we went on our way to investigate and catch him. But then I found you."

"I found you at the riverside, completely wet and soaked with your own blood."

I felt shaken. During my fall, I immediately got unconscious when knocking upon some huge rocks. I didn't expect that there would be a river below the cliff.

"What happened to you?" Raymond sounds as if he was just holding himself back from lashing out. I saw how he gritted his teeth.

I felt a lump form on my throat, recalling the events that happened.

"I fell off a cliff."

His eyes darkened even more while he pursed his lips. "None of your pack members even came to your rescue. It was already dark when we found you."

My heart clenched upon hearing his words. The reality slapped me hard. It hurts suddenly knowing that no one indeed came to my rescue.

Did they not even try nding me? My thoughts wandered back to Xavier, before I crossed out the idea.

He was probably too busy taking care of Sophia. Perhaps... they might even celebrate my disappearance from the pack.

I blinked and looked away from Raymond. "How many days has it been since you found me?"

"You've been unconscious for a week."

I stilled, realizing how long I have been in my current state.

"A week has passed, and none of your pack members even came to nd you."

Pain ashed in my eyes, but I quickly shut them tightly. I didn't want Raymond to see the vulnerability in them.

"Tell me, how did that pack treat you?"

Tears stung the corner of my eyes, and I refused to look at Raymond. I feel so pathetic and hurt that I even want to laugh at myself.

"I... can we please not talk about this rst?"

Raymond sighed, "Alright. I won't pry further. But I just want you to know that I'm here now. I might've been late, but I'll make up for everything... for the past few years when I failed to nd you."

I nodded, despite the raging emotions... the pain and dejection... I could feel his sincerity towards me, sending a sense of comfort and security.

Suddenly, another person came and entered the room. It was a middle-aged woman wearing a white coat. I supposed she was the pack healer. She saluted Raymond rst, before her gentle eyes fell on me.

"I've brought the results from the test I conducted." She announced.

I exchanged stares with Raymond. He then nodded to me.

"I requested for a DNA test to conrm everything, because I know that you might've some doubts."

The pack healer nodded. "The DNA test results conrm that you two are indeed siblings."

She passed some papers to Raymond. But I wasn't so shocked, unlike earlier. Raymond's words earlier were enough to make me convinced and now that everything's been proven, I felt a sense of relief wash over me.

"But I have another news to tell you." The pack healer spoke again, her tone solemn as her eyes xated on me.

I felt my heartbeat quickening, noticing her serious tone.

"You're two weeks pregnant."

My whole world stopped when I heard those words. It felt surreal. The pack healer's words echoed through my mind... and I could barely process what she had just said.

The whole room fell into silence. The only thing I could hear was my heartbeat ringing in my ears, my heart pounded so loudly that I felt like it might burst from my chest.

"Fortunately, the child is safe, even after you sustained those injuries."

My lips parted, yet I couldn't nd words to speak. I was too stunned... too shocked at the sudden news.

I'm... pregnant?

I heard Raymond shift uncomfortably before he spoke. "Thank you so much for your help, Bethany."

When the pack healer nally left, that's when I snapped out of my thoughts. Then I saw Raymond's face, which was mixed with shock and concern.

"You're pregnant." I could see that he was taken aback by the news too.

"You have a mate?"

His words struck me like lightning, evoking a deep ache in my heart. I found myself nodding helplessly, bitterness dripping off my chest.

"It's Xavier."

"Xavier..." his eyes slowly widened. "The alpha of the Lunar Crescent Pack?"

I nodded and his gaze narrowed.

"He's your mate, but he didn't even come to nd you." The displeasure in his tone couldn't be concealed, and I couldn't help but agree with him more.

"He loves someone else." I said as a matter of fact, yet I couldn't hide the bitterness dripping in my tone.

"How dare he!" Raymond seethed his teeth angrily after processing my words. "I heard of his achievements these past few years. I once thought that he was a great alpha but he... I didn't know he was such a jerk!"

Raymond was raging. But this time, I couldn't get myself to defend Xavier anymore. After all that happened, I've become too exhausted and broken to ght for him anymore.

Raymond started to calm down and noticed my silence. "Sorry for my sudden outburst, I just can't stand the fact that he..."

He sighed. "You're his mate. He's supposed to love and protect you."

I smiled at him and slowly shook my head. "I guess it doesn't apply to all."

He clenched his jaw, but the concern and pity in his eyes were so evident. "What's your plan now?"

"Do you want to... tell him about this?"

A bitter smile formed on my lips. Slowly, I moved my hand and placed it on top of my belly. As I realized that I was now carrying a little life inside me, my own baby, a surge of warmth enveloped my whole body.

I pursed my lips and nally spoke.

"I won't." I took a deep breath, "I'm keeping the child."