

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman

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Ivy's Point of View

Days passed, slowly at first, and soon they turned into weeks. Before I realized it, a whole month had gone by, and news had begun to spread so quickly that I could barely take it all in.

Of course, it was incredible news... news about how I had managed to cure the old professor, or rather, how Physician Lin had successfully treated him.

The story traveled through the pack like wildfire, carried by excited whispers and eager voices. Everywhere I went, people spoke of the remarkable healing, and the pride and amazement I felt grew stronger with each retelling.

Yes, I had always known that something like this could happen, but I never imagined it would come so quickly. It all felt too sudden, and overwhelming.

The part that truly felt unreal was how people had started asking about the background of the wandering doctor... which, of course, was me.

Curiosity spread rapidly, and soon they discovered the shop I had opened, linking it all together. The attention, the inquiries, and the recognition came so fast that it left me stunned. Everything felt surreal, like I was witnessing a world that was moving far faster than I had ever anticipated.

Throughout those weeks, I have been entirely occupied with making medicines. That has been my sole focus and the task that has consumed most of my time.

Different Packs face common diseases, and while they might seem ordinary at first glance, curing them is never simple. Many of these illnesses have very few effective treatments, making each medicine I create a careful and precise endeavor.

I have been preparing remedies for a wide range of ailments, including fever, respiratory infections, digestive issues, skin rashes, and chronic fatigue, among others.

This meticulous work, crafting and refining each treatment, is what has kept me so busy throughout all these weeks, leaving little time for anything else.

When I prepared these medicines, Nell would discreetly take them to the shop, Azure Leafs, in disguise. The omega, Dakia, who manages the shop, was responsible for selling them to the customers.

From what I've heard, the medicines have been remarkably effective. Their success spread quickly, and soon people began searching for the mysterious healer behind them... referring to me as the "Divine Doctor."

Demand skyrocketed, and customers eagerly bought every medicine available, often leaving the shelves empty. The reputation of my skills grew rapidly, and the overwhelming response both amazed and humbled me, confirming that my treatments were truly making a difference.

Because the medicine was in such high demand, I began making it every night, but I could no longer manage the workload alone.

Thankfully, Nell was there to help, as producing the large quantities required now was far too much for just one person.

That night, I sat on my bed in my room, appearing idle but really observing Nell as she carefully calculated the money I had earned so far from the shop. My eyes and mouth widened in both awe and excitement at the staggering amount.

I called for Ash, Blade, Shadow, Wolf, and Stone to witness this moment.

“Seven hundred thousand,” Nell confirmed, and I could hardly believe it.

It was truly overwhelming... the sheer amount of money stunned me. A brief knock on the door interrupted my thoughts, it must be my guards.

Nell quickly opened the door, and once Ash and the others were all inside, she locked it behind them. They all bowed respectfully to me, and I nodded in acknowledgment.

Then, gesturing toward the pile of money, I said, “This is seven hundred thousand. The five of you, plus Nell, should share it among yourselves.”

Shock and joy instantly lit up their faces. They gasped, laughed, and exchanged excited glances. Seeing their happiness made me genuinely glad. They had worked tirelessly alongside me from the start, and it felt only fair to reward them. Each of them thanked me sincerely, their gratitude felt warm and heartfelt.

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Luna Helena had invited me for a stroll, so we wandered around the palace grounds, enjoying the calm atmosphere. Naturally, as we walked, we gisted, sharing stories and small talk, letting the moment pass lightly.

As we moved, I remembered that earlier, Margot had left Luna Helena's chamber looking visibly upset. I hesitated, unsure if I should bring it up or mind my own business.

Curiosity got the better of me, and I finally decided to ask.

"Margot left your chamber earlier," I said cautiously. "She didn't look very happy. Is everything okay?" I watched Luna Helena closely, waiting to see if she would share what had happened.

"Oh, that," Luna Helena said, waving her hand tiredly. "Margot keeps telling me to bring Seraphina over to be among the girls pack for an engagement that will happen very soon, because Margot wants Seraphina to show up and build a good relationship with the sons and daughters of Alpha Jaden."

"Hmm." That was all I could manage to say.

I didn't fully understand what Luna Helena meant by her words. I had been too preoccupied with my own thoughts to realize that there were engagement preparations underway within the packs.

I think she noticed the confusion on my face, because she quickly elaborated, sensing that I wasn't following her explanation.

She told me more clearly that, in just a few days, an engagement ceremony would take place. Alpha Alaric's younger brother's son, Fred, was going to be engaged to the daughter of Alpha Jaden, the leader of the Pearlside Pack. The news surprised me, opening my eyes to events I had completely missed.

Alpha Jaden of the Pearlside Pack is closely related to the Alpha King, which gives the Pearlside Pack a status slightly higher than that of Alpha Alaric's Silvermoon Pack.

Because of this, any alliance with them carries significant prestige and influence.

After discussing the upcoming engagement, Alpha Jaden's side requested that Luna Helena bring a female relative from Silvermoon Pack to formally visit their pack and propose marriage. Since Luna Helena holds a noble status, any girl she presents will automatically earn respect and favor, reflecting well on Luna herself.

This, of course, is why Margot insisted that Luna Helena bring Seraphina over. She wanted Seraphina to attend not just for the proposal, but to strengthen ties and gain favor within the Pearlside Pack.

I nodded as I listened, finally understanding the reasoning behind her words.

“But I don’t want to bring Seraphina. I want to bring you, Ivy, instead,” Luna said, and for a moment, I was completely speechless.

“I’m seriously speechless, Luna,” I replied sincerely, struggling to find the right words.

I knew this might not sit well with Margot if she had specifically wanted Seraphina for this purpose. We had already walked in front of the palace, covering a full 360-degree stroll.

“Let’s go into the palace and greet the Alpha,” Luna suggested, and I nodded in agreement.

Inside, Alpha Alaric was not alone... Margot was there, looking slightly displeased.

“Luna, Margot told me the two of you could not reach an agreement,” Alpha Alaric said.

Luna simply nodded. “She suggested I take Seraphina, but I told her I am taking Ivy instead,” she declared.

I watched Margot’s reaction closely, and it was clear she didn’t like it one bit. Her voice dripped with contempt as she said, “But I told you about Seraphina first, and yet you decided to take Ivy, who knows nothing about this?”

It was true... I had no idea about the engagement arrangements or the purpose behind it, but I couldn't refuse Luna. Being chosen by her was an honor I could not decline, no matter Margot's displeasure.

Alpha Alaric, sensing the tension, raised his hand calmly. "You both, relax. A relative is needed, but that doesn't mean it must be only one person. Why not take both Ivy and Seraphina to the girls' pack to the engagement?" he suggested thoughtfully.

I could see exactly what he was trying to do. Alpha Alaric was attempting to settle the situation before it had a chance to escalate further.

But would Margot accept what Luna Helena had said, or perhaps more importantly, would Luna Helena agree? The idea of bringing both Seraphina and me together to the engagement was unexpected, and it left me uncertain.

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Ivy Point of View

Just as Alpha Alaric had suggested, Luna Helena brought both Seraphina and me to Pearlside Pack, where we received a warm and respectful welcome. By "warm welcome," I mean something far more personal than polite greetings.

Luna Anna of the Pearlside Pack, alongside her daughter Bella, came out to receive us themselves.

Bella is the one set to marry Fred, who is Alpha Alaric nephew. She is the daughter of Alpha Jayden of Pearlside Pack. Her beauty is compared to none.

With bright smiles on their faces, Bella and her mother guided us around, making sure we saw every corner, every detail, and entertaining us.

After the light pleasantries, we made our way to the banquet hall. Seraphina and I sat side by side as the celebration began, but her smile was forced... too perfect, too controlled. I knew, without a doubt, it wasn't real.

Soon, Seraphina rose from where we had been asked to sit. I watched as she approached Bella, her expression changed into a flawless façade. With that practiced smile, she greeted Bella warmly, offering a stream of polished compliments and pleasantries.

Of course, I was the only one who knew she was pretending. Everything about her was pretence, every smile and word placed with intention.

She was doing all of this because Bella and Fred were soon to be joined in marriage, and that union would make Bella the future heir.

And Seraphina understood what that meant... power, influence, and alliances that could shape the future. So, in her usual way, she was already laying the groundwork, trying to

establish a strong relationship with the heir ahead of time, trying to secure her place.

She's nothing but a pretender, trying to insert herself into a world she clearly cannot afford. But let her continue, she doesn't bother me.

I remain seated where we were instructed, quietly sipping my water, refusing to interrupt her crafted performance. Let her bask in the attention... she can have it all.

For a moment, I thought I hadn't heard correctly, until a loud, piercing cry sound out from outside. It was the kind of cry that demanded immediate attention.

The intensity of it caused everyone in the room to rise at once. In an instant, people abandoned their seats, spilling toward the exits, rushing out with a speed and desperation that left the room eerily empty in seconds, leaving only a trail of startled murmurs behind.

I watched as the guards jumped into the water, frantically pulling out those who had drowned. My chest tightened with pain and dread as I realized the victims were not adults, but children... innocent, terrified little souls.

"Oh my goddess... please save these children," I muttered under my breath.

A piercing scream erupted from somewhere nearby, the sight was unbearable. The children, no older than five, lay in the cold water, tiny limbs flailing as the guards worked desperately to reach them. Bringing them out of the water one by one.

Every parent and relative ran toward the scene, their cries tearing through the air, echoing my own horror.

“Oh my... my boy,” Luna Anna sobbed, collapsing near her son.

It soon became clear that Alpha Jayden’s youngest son, along with the children of the pack elders who were children all of the same age, were the ones who had fallen into the water.

“Luke and the others were only playing...” a guard began. “And they drowned,” he added, and the sound of fresh, heart-wrenching cries erupted, louder than before.

“Help Luke, please!” Bella cried, tears streaming down her face, while Seraphina tried to calm her, though her efforts are pretentious.

I couldn’t be fooled... Seraphina’s feigned concern did nothing to move me. Life was at stake, yet she pretended.

“Call the doctor,” Alpha Jayden commanded.

How could a day meant for joy descend into such tragedy?

“Take the children inside the room,” someone shouted. And the guards did, and we all waited anxiously for the doctor to arrive.

Thank the goddess the pack hospital was close to the palace. The doctor appeared swiftly and immediately began examining the six children.

Everyone held their breath, waiting for the doctor to speak, each second stretching unbearably.

He removed his glasses and rubbed his forehead, as if gathering the courage to deliver the news.

“They are all dead,” he finally said.

Instantly, the hall erupted into cries and wails. Parents and relatives clutched their children’s lifeless bodies, refusing to accept the reality that their little ones had been taken in the blink of an eye

“This is not supposed to happen!” Luna Anna sobbed, holding Luke close.

“I’m sorry... they are all dead. And because they are children, their bodies couldn’t survive long enough for me to save them,” the doctor explained quietly.

“So there’s no hope in saving them?” an elder asked.

“I’m afraid not,” the doctor replied.

I couldn’t accept it. These children could not just die like this. There had to be something I could do. C’mon, Ivy, think... think hard, I whispered to myself, forcing every thought into focus.

Just then, a thought struck me. I remembered, years ago, reading the ancient saman books and coming across the pages that described ways to save drowning people.

How could I have forgotten something so important at a moment like this? The children’s bodies hadn’t yet begun to stiffen, which meant there was still a chance, however small breath that they could be saved.

I stepped into the middle of the room, drawing startled glances from everyone.

“There is a way to save the children. Let’s get started immediately,” I announced.

Seraphina scoffed. “Trying to seek attention now of all times? You don’t even know how to speak properly,” she sneered. I ignored her.

“Stop shaking that child!” I warned a panicked parent. “Focus on helping them breathe, not just removing water.” Their eyes now fixed on me, desperate for guidance.

“Lay each child flat on their back,” I instructed, sensing their hesitation. “Do it NOW, or they’ll die!” I yelled. A few rushed forward to obey, and even some guards stepped in to help.

“Ivy, I trust you,” Luna Helena said.

“Well, I don’t trust you. You don’t even seem to know what you’re doing,” Seraphina snapped.

“You can argue later... move!” I barked, turning to the others who were ready to help save the children.

“Tilt their heads back and lift their chins,” I instructed firmly. Each person followed my directions carefully, doing exactly as I had shown.

When they did as I asked, they looked at me anxiously, waiting for the next instruction.

“Give them thirty chest compressions,” I directed, watching them respond quickly.

I knew the next step wouldn’t be ordinary. I would need to use my powers, but I couldn’t reveal them. The following step required them to breathe carefully into the children’s mouths, and it was a delicate task.

I knew I would have to connect with the children directly, so I decided to use Luke as a point of contact. “I’ll take it from here,” I said to Bella.

She stepped back from Luke, her hands trembling, fear written all over her face.

“Give them two rescue breaths into their mouths,” I instructed, demonstrating at the same time. I closed my eyes, reaching out and connecting with the other children through my power. Immediately, I breathed into Luke’s mouth... just two breaths.

But there was no movement. No cough. Nothing. This made my heart sank, and a chilling silence filled the room.

What am I missing? I let out a long breath, trying to steady my racing heart.

“Repeat,” I commanded.

We breathed into them again, but still, nothing happened. Frustration and fear clawed at me. I closed my eyes once more and muttered an incantation... old, ancient, exactly as it appeared in the saman book.

When I finished, I opened my eyes carefully, ensuring I was still connected with each child, using Luke as the focal point.

“Do it again,” I instructed. I breathed into Luke’s mouth once more.

Cough. Cough. Cough. Cough. Cough. Cough.

One by one, the six children coughed violently, expelling the water from their lungs. This made relief surged through me as I realized they were finally alive.

I looked around as the parents of each child rushed forward, scooping their little ones into tight, desperate embraces.

Tears streamed down their faces as they clung to the children, grateful beyond words that they were now breathing, alive, and safe.

All eyes then turned to me. I could feel their piercing gazes, filled with shock and disbelief. Their expressions were unmistakable, silently asking the same question, their faces reading: What just happened? How did this miracle occur?

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Ivy Point of View

It had been an hour since the children regained consciousness, and we were now back in the banquet hall. The atmosphere, however, was far from celebratory.

The once lively and joyful space is now subdued, weighed down by the recent tragedy that had nearly claimed the lives of those innocent children.

Which made laughter and music replaced by whispers and tense glances, as everyone tried to process what had just happened, still shaken by the close brush with disaster.

I felt an arm slip around mine, and I turned to see Bella standing there, her eyes red and swollen from crying.

“I am so grateful to you. You saved my little brother Luke. I don’t know what I would have done if anything had happened to him.” She said, appreciating me.

I held her hands firmly, offering comfort. “Luke is safe now. You don’t need to worry,” I assured her gently.

Suddenly, a voice sounded through hall, drawing everyone’s attention. “Where is she?” it demanded, loud and insistent, leaving the room in a hush as all eyes turned toward the source.

I turned to see that it was Luna Anna, her eyes red and puffy, a clear sign that she had been crying. “There you are,” she said softly, her gaze lingering on me with admiration.

There was no need for me to be afraid, I hadn’t done anything wrong, and my incantations had been silent enough that no one could suspect a thing. I took a deep breath, forcing myself to calm the fluttering in my chest.

“You did a remarkable job, Ivy,” Luna Anna said warmly. “Your focus, your courage, the way you handled everything... it was flawless. I’m so proud of you, anyone could see how much effort and heart you put into this. Truly, you’ve outdone yourself.” She said praising me.

My heart skipped a beat at the thought that I might have been suspected of using my powers.

“But wait... how did you manage to save those children? The doctor said they were dead. Then how come you brought them back?” Seraphina asked, her eyes fixed on me in suspicion.

Of course, she couldn't stand that both Bella and Luna Anna were showering me with praise. I had thought everything was fine, but now, hearing her words, it made my heart skipped again in fear.

How was I supposed to manage this? People would think the doctor was lying. How could I prove he wasn't, without drawing suspicion to myself? The thought made fear clawed at the edges of my mind. I took a deep breath, forcing myself to calm down, to steady my racing thoughts.

Seraphina's question had put me in such a state of unease, but I needed to answer.

"It's just that I love reading a lot in my spare time, I also enjoy studying ancient books, and that was how I discovered a treatment for drowning."

"That's wonderful, Ivy," Luna Helena said with a gentle smile. "Because of your love for reading, you've now saved the lives of those children. Your dedication truly makes a difference."

"I'm forever indebted to you, and truly grateful," Luna Anna said sincerely.

I returned her smile, feeling a mix of relief and quiet triumph. The lie I had just told had helped me navigate the situation without suspicion.

It wasn't entirely a lie... after all, those ancient books were real, but their secrets were beyond anyone else's understanding. No one could see through my words.

The rest of the day passed quickly, filled with chattering. Finally, it was time for us to return to our pack, the Silver Moon Pack, the place that felt like home and safety after such a long, tense day.

Even though we kept insisting to Luna Anna and Bella that they needed rest, they refused to stay behind and insisted on accompanying us to the carriage.

Just as I was about to step inside, Bella pulled me into a warm hug. "Please, don't hesitate to visit the Pearlside Pack," she said softly. "I would love for us to spend more time together and keep each other's company whenever we can."

Just then, Seraphina nudged us aside and stepped into the carriage, forcing us to break our hug.

I sighed inwardly, realizing that Bella's embrace had clearly stirred a hint of jealousy in her. Seraphina had tried to befriend Bella, but instead of her winning Bella's trust, it seemed that Bella now wanted to reach out and befriend me.

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The carriage sped back toward the Silver Moon Pack.

It was already past midnight, and after such a long, exhausting day, all I wanted was to sleep and rest. I took a quick bath, feeling the warmth soothe my tired muscles. Just as I was about to lie down, a soft knock echoed at my door, startling me slightly.

“Nell?” I called, thinking it might be my personal maid checking in on me.

“No. It’s Stone,” he replied.

I stood and opened the door for him to enter.

He wasn’t alone. Shadow and Ash followed closely behind, and their expressions seemed serious. I wondered why all three of them were here, interrupting the one moment I had set aside to rest.

“A family just paid \$10,000.00 for outpatient expenses,” Stone explained, “and went to the pharmacy to see Physician Lin. But since they didn’t find you, they left their address and made the payment to the omega, Dakia.” Stone said.

I let out a long sigh in fatigue. Just when I finally wanted to rest, my evening had been completely disrupted.

“The family specifically requested that you come to this address at night, not during the day,” Stone added.

I frowned, and I am puzzled. Why would they want me to come at night instead of during the day?

I sat on the edge of my bed, thinking carefully. After a moment of consideration, I decided to go tonight, since they wanted it to be night.

I changed into my disguise outfit, quickly transforming into Physician Lin, my mask hiding my identity.

It is just me and my three elite guards... Stone, Ash, and Shadow that was heading out to uncover the mystery behind this patient.

We left the Silver Moon Pack quietly, making sure no one noticed our departure. Moving in discretion, we followed the directions, determined to reach the address we had been given without attracting attention.

When we finally arrived, a massive manor came into view. It was far more magnificent and prosperous than even the old professor's estate, its grandeur both impressive and slightly intimidating.

At the entrance, several guards stood in place. The moment we approached, they stepped forward, blocking our way. "You must wait here," one of them said firmly, his tone leaving no room for argument.

But my elite guards stepped forward. "He will not be kept waiting," Stone warned.

The manor guards hesitated, exchanging glances, but finally replied with a reluctant tone, "You have no choice but to wait."

"It's okay, Stone. I'll wait," I said calmly.

A few minutes later, a woman appeared, dressed in exquisitely luxurious clothing.

"Greetings," I said, adopting a deep, authoritative masculine tone.

She gave a slight nod, acknowledging my greeting.

“Before you enter,” she began, her voice sounding serious, “I want to warn you, do not speak of what you see tonight. Should you disobey, I will have one of my guards cut out your tongue.” Her dead glare sent chills down my spine.

I sensed my guards tensing immediately, ready to defend me against any potential threat her words implied.

I raised my hands to signal my guards to stand down, letting them know it was okay, though they didn’t move back immediately.

“Come in. Only you,” the woman said.

How could she threaten to cut out my tongue yet demand I enter alone? I knew my guards might refuse to let me go, their protective instincts would suppress with her audacious order.

“Stay back, and do exactly as I say,” I instructed in a commanding tone.

My guards immediately bowed, loyal as always. Their duty was to serve me, and they followed my commands without hesitation.

The woman then led me into a room, where my eyes quickly took in every detail. The furniture was lavish, but it was the figure in the corner that drew my attention.

A young girl sat with her back to us, quiet and still. Sensing our presence, she slowly turned around, revealing a face marred with burn scars.

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Ivy Point of View

“My name is Rhia, and this is my daughter, Emma. I am the sister of the Alpha King,” the woman said, noticing the surprise written across my face.

So, she was the Alpha King’s sister... and the girl before me was his niece, the princess. The realization made the air in the room feel choking, the stakes suddenly higher than I had anticipated.

“She has been badly burned, as you can see,” Rhia continued, her voice tinged with worry.

“I’ve heard of you, Physician Lin, and the miracles your remedies have accomplished. Can you... can you help my daughter? Can you restore her face?” Her eyes searched mine, pleading and desperate.

I stare at the girl's face. The burns were severe... skin mottled and tight, some areas scarred deeply, others raw and uneven.

I was utterly stunned for a moment. Such severe burn scars are notoriously difficult to repair perfectly, often leaving lasting marks despite the best treatments.

I had seen burns before, but nothing quite like this, the pattern suggested extreme heat. Treating it would be a delicate balance between healing and restoration. I knew achieving perfection would be nearly impossible.

But there was no harm in trying, and after much careful thought, I decided to give it a try.

"Can you?" she asked again, her eyes filled with hope and anxiety.

I nodded, and I could see the tension lift slightly from her face as relief washed over her.

"But not immediately," I said. "I'll need a week or two to prepare. This isn't an easy task, and it requires lots of time."

"That's not a problem," she replied, showing her determination to do whatever it took for her daughter's healing.

“I’ll be on my way,” I said, about to turn and leave.

“Physician Lin,” she called. I paused and turned back to face her.

“Make absolutely sure this does not leave this room,” she warned me in a icy tone. “Do not tell anyone what you saw today. If you do, you will be killed.”

I froze for a moment. Another threat? It seemed her warnings were as dangerous as they were serious.

I nodded silently and stepped away, leaving the room behind. As I exited, my guards followed closely, their eyes scanning every corner, alert for any sign of danger or suspicious movement.

Because of the threats which I just received.

Despite the unease, we moved. Finally, after what felt like an eternity, we safely reached the familiar walls of the Silver Moon Pack.

Because we had left discreetly and avoided using our personal carriage on the way there, returning is more challenging. We had to rely on stealth and careful planning to avoid being noticed.

One by one, we climbed over the walls. Despite the difficulty, we managed to make our way back without attracting a single person's attention.

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The Next Day:

Today marked the Festival of Merriment, a lively celebration filled with music, dancing, colorful lanterns, delicious food stalls, and joyous laughter.

This festival was held exclusively at the Alpha King's palace, a grand event reserved for the highest-ranking members. The Luna Queen had personally invited all lunas and women of notable status to attend, ensuring the gathering was both prestigious and elegant.

Since Luna Helena received an invitation, she brought me along as well, recognizing my position as the wife of her son, Dominic.

However, Seraphina, Margot, and Bastian's mother, Vivienne, refused to be left out. They argued that, as the wife and mother of the new Alpha of the Silver Moon Pack, they deserved to attend too.

Despite technically not being women of status, except Seraphina, they insisted on tagging along, determined not to miss the festival's splendor or the chance to be seen among the elite.

When we arrived, I didn't know many people, so I excused myself politely, allowing the elders and others to mingle freely... even with the queen herself.

The room was filled with laughter, chatter, and the soft clinking of glasses, but without anyone familiar to talk to, I began to feel restless and slightly bored.

Just as I was about to drift toward the edge of the crowd, a cheerful voice called out, "It's you, Ivy!" I turned quickly and saw Bella rushing toward me, her younger brother Luke holding her hand.

Their bright smiles were contagious, and a wave of warmth spread through me.

"Hi, Bella," I said, returning her smile, grateful for a friendly face in the midst of the unfamiliar gathering.

"Go on, Luke, show your gratitude to Ivy. She saved your life," Bella urged, gently nudging her younger brother.

“Thank you for saving my life,” he said shyly, and I reached out to playfully ruffle his hair. He looked so bright and spirited for a five-year-old, full of life despite everything he had been through.

“What are you doing here?” Bella asked, her eyes scanning the room. I glanced around, noticing that everyone else was busy chatting or engaged in conversations, leaving us alone.

I didn’t have an answer for her question, and she only smiled knowingly. “Let’s go to the other side. There are more fun activities for people our age,” she said.

I followed her eagerly, and indeed, the other side was filled with games and activities that were both lively and exciting.

“Look, an archery competition!” Ivy exclaimed, pointing toward the activity. “Let’s join,” she added eagerly, and we walked over together.

“Three per group. Join us to make three,” Seraphina suggested, noticing that the other group was already full.

Ivy and Bella joined Seraphina, completing our trio. The other group was already occupied by three ladies, fully assembled.

“That is Sarina,” Ivy whispered, nodding toward one of them.

Of course, I knew who she was... the daughter of Alpha Pius’s, the Alpha of Amber Fire Pack.

This girl had clearly been spoiled since childhood, radiating arrogance in every movement. I knew who she was, but I doubted she had any idea who I really was.

“Who is competing with us?” she asked, her eyes scanning the area until they landed on our group.

She sneered, her lips curling with disdain. “You’re just a waste,” she spat, and I froze for a moment. Wait... did she just call me a waste?

“You were played by Seraphina, and she took away Luna’s position from,” Sarina added.

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Ivy’s Point of View

I don't know Sarina, but from the way she spoke, it's clear she knows something about me, something I'm not aware of. Just as I was about to question her, Bella suddenly grabbed my wrist and pulled me away, not giving me the chance to speak.

"Don't pay attention to Sarina," Bella said, guiding me toward the other archery groups, her grip tight as if she didn't want me going back.

But I can't seem to understand what Sarina meant by her words, and it's starting to bother me more than I expected. How did she even know about what Seraphina did? That wasn't something just anyone should know.

"What is Sarina talking about?" I asked Bella, unable to hold back any longer, hoping she might have some clue or explanation.

"When Dominic fell into a vegetative state, Sarina didn't waste any time. She set her sights on Bastian, knowing he would become the next Alpha with his brother unable to rule," Bella said, as if the whole situation still left a bitter taste in her mouth.

"But she didn't succeed, because Seraphina beat her to it... no one saw it coming. Seraphina secured her place before Sarina could make her move. And now, it's Seraphina who stands beside Bastian as his wife, carrying the title Sarina desperately wanted," Bella explained fully.

So that's why Sarina lashed out at me. Now I see clearly that there was never much difference between Seraphina and Sarina.

Both of them were ready to take what wasn't theirs. Even back then, when I was still Bastian's fiancé, they were craving the Luna title and the power that came with it.

In the end, Seraphina is the one who think she's smarter, and claimed the position Sarina had been desperately reaching for all along.

Now I understand. "Thank you for explaining," I said, picking up a bow and arrow, trying to calm my thoughts. I pushed it aside for now.

The archery competition was divided into two groups, and Bella and I were placed in the same one. We stood in line with the others, waiting our turn, as each participant stepped forward to shoot at the target.

Finally, it was my turn to shoot. I stepped forward, tightening my grip on the bow, my focus on the target ahead.

Just then, Bella had to step back because of the taut string. In the process, she accidentally bumped into the person behind her, losing her balance completely and falling awkwardly onto his legs, drawing startled reactions from those nearby.

Quickly, I set the bow and arrow aside and rushed to help Bella to her feet. She brushed off the dust from her clothes, and as we looked up, she realized who she had fallen on.

He was sitting in a wheelchair. Bella's eyes widened, and she immediately lowered her head in respect. "I'm sorry, Prince Riven," she said quickly, her voice filled with genuine apology and embarrassment.

Prince Riven? The name sounded strangely familiar to me.

"It's okay," he said lightly, a teasing smile on his face. "My legs are already useless anyway."

Why would he say that? Call his own legs useless? Even if they truly were, there was no need to put it into words.

Bella leaned close and whispered quickly in my ear, her voice barely audible. "This is Prince Riven, the eldest son of the Alpha King and the future heir."

Oh, of course... that's why his name sounded so familiar.

"Unfortunately, a few months ago, I fell off my horse and broke both my legs," Prince Riven explained, his tone tinged with sadness. "Now, I'm confined to a wheelchair and can no longer walk as I used to."

Hearing that, I couldn't help but think how tragic it was for a prince to suffer such misfortune.

“Don’t feel sorry for me, and don’t let this spoil the fun,” Prince Riven said with a playful tone.

He picked up a bow, not caring about his disability, and drew the arrow with surprising skill. With a swift release, the arrow flew straight, landing perfectly on the target.

Bella gasped in awe, her eyes wide with surprise. “Wow! You’ve got such strong control... how did the arrow land perfectly on the target like that?” she exclaimed, clearly impressed.

Then she turned to me, nudging me with a grin. “Go on, Ivy. Shoot your arrow... let’s see how well you do.” I drew the bow and released, and my arrow landed just beside the target.

“Whoa, Ivy! That was so close!” Bella said, her excitement bubbling over as she clapped lightly, encouraging me for my next shot.

“Ivy?” Prince Riven said. “Is that you? Dominic’s wife?” He asked.

He knows who Dominic is?

“Yes... it’s me. I’m Dominic’s wife,” I replied cautiously, still surprised that he recognized me.

He looked at me with concern. “How is Dominic faring now? How is his condition?”

I was momentarily speechless, unable to find words. How did he know Dominic, and even
his condition?

“I can see the shock on your face. But Dominic and I have been good friends for a long time,” he said.

Ah, that explained how he knew about Dominic’s condition.

Then I tried to tell him that Dominic was responding to treatment. “He is re...” I hadn’t even finished my sentence when a loud scream cut me off abruptly.

My heart raced. What on earth was going on?

Soon, three maids came running toward us, fear written all over their faces.

“Several young masters and ladies have fallen into the water!” one of them reported breathlessly.

Again? My mind immediately went back to the chaos at the Pearlside Pack. Exactly what had happened there few days ago, is happening here too?

“Young masters and ladies? My younger siblings aren’t among them, right?” Prince Riven asked worriedly.

“I’m afraid they are,” another maid replied hesitantly.

“The young prince and princess are among those who fell in. They were playing inside the boat, engaging in a swimming game, when the accident happened.”

Prince Riven’s expression turned sad, his concern for his siblings immediately clear as he processed the news.

“Luke... Luke.” Bella’s voice trembled as she scanned the crowd in concern, and fear. “Where is my brother?!” she demanded.

“I’m so sorry,” a maid replied. “He’s among the children who were playing in the boat and fell into the water.”

“No... this can’t be happening again,” Bella whispered through her tears. She sprinted toward the water without wasting any time, and I quickly followed her, running towards the direction she followed.