

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman

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Ivy Point of View

Did I feel sorry for what I did... making the physician appear like a fake?

Absolutely not.

Even if he had come to the pack with the purest intention of healing Dominic, the moment Mrs. Margot became involved, I refused to take any chances with Dominic's life.

I could not afford doubt. Not when his health was at stake.

That is why I chose this path... exposing him through deception. Because deep down, I had a feeling... no, a certainty that if I did nothing, he would be the very one to harm Dominic.

“You really came here to kill my son?” Alpha Alaric demanded, his voice thunderous.

“S... n...” the physician stammered, utterly speechless, unable to find words to defend himself against the accusation.

At this point, the pack physician arrived to take Blade for proper treatment. I prayed silent, hoping with all my heart that Blade would recover quickly and safely.

I couldn't help but wonder what kind of doctor was this, possessing such audacity to come here and attempt to treat the Alpha's son with fake medication? His arrogance was staggering.

Alpha Alaric turned his piercing gaze first to Prince Samly, then to Mrs. Margot. Both of them faltered, struggling to find any words to defend themselves. Accepting their stunned silence, he nodded. “Lock the doctor up immediately,” Alpha Alaric ordered.

“Have mercy, Alpha. Please... please,” Physician Kane begged in desperation.

“Now you find your words?” Alpha Alaric said coldly.

In my own opinion... Alpha Alaric should lock up not just the doctor, but also Prince Samly and Mrs. Margot. Royalty or not, and stepmother or not, they both needed to be held accountable.

Their arrogance and disregard for Dominic's life demanded a lesson, one that would make them understand the severity of their actions and the consequences of threatening the pack's well-being.

I only hoped that after today, anyone who ever dared to think of harming Dominic would think twice... and never try it again.

"Uncle," Samly said hesitantly, his voice barely above a whisper.

Alpha Alaric turned to him, his eyes filled with deep disappointment and a piercing intensity that made the room tense.

"I welcomed you into my pack, trusted you, and did nothing wrong to you. So why would you do this to my son?" Alpha demanded, his voice filled with hurt.

"You should know... I was never part of this," Samly said hurriedly, his voice strained. "All of this was done by my grandmother," he added, pointing accusingly at Mrs. Margot.

Without waiting for a response, he turned and rushed out of the room, running away as fast as he could.

Alpha Alaric remained silent, his face unreadable, perhaps because the betrayal hurt more than words could express.

We all watched Lady Margot in stunned silence, her usual composure shattered. She dared not speak or respond to anything Prince Samly had said, her pride and arrogance stripped away.

Then, almost imperceptibly at first, a soft sob escaped her lips.

Within moments, it escalated, and she burst into fresh, uncontrollable tears, her body shaking as she cried, the sound was unrestrained, leaving everyone in the room speechless by the intensity of her unexpected breakdown.

I never thought I would see her cry... someone as cold as Lady Margot, shedding real tears? It seemed impossible, and unreal.

“Save your crocodile tears. You’ve gone too far this time. You dared to play with the life of my child, and that is unforgivable,” he added, his gaze piercing and unyielding. Alpha Alaric said.

“I didn’t know the physician wouldn’t deliver proper treatment,” she sobbed.

Lair... even in tears she keep lying.

“I only thought he would help, that he would treat Dominic well. I did it for his life. We all miss him so much and just want him back from this coma,” she cried, her body shaking.

At this point, I couldn’t tell if she was truly sorry or merely hiding the truth. Guards arrived and forcibly dragged Physician Kane out of the room. He begged and pleaded desperately, but his cries fell on deaf ears, ignored by everyone who had witnessed his failure.

“Henceforth, no other physician will be allowed to treat my son’s illness,” Alpha Alaric declared

Turning to Mrs. Margot, he added, “Go back to your room and reflect on your actions. Do not leave your room for an entire week.”

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The next morning:

A soft tap on my shoulder stirred me awake. I opened my eyes to meet Nell's bright, eager gaze. Slowly, I sat up from my bed, brushing the sleep from my eyes.

"Good morning, my lady. I'm sorry for coming in without permission. I knocked, but you didn't answer," she said softly.

"It's alright, Nell," I replied, studying her closely. "It seems you have something important to tell me."

She nodded, biting her lip slightly. "I don't know for sure, but the Alpha and Luna are waiting for you in the council hall," she said.

Why... could it be about yesterday's incident? I wondered.

"I've already prepared your bath," she added, glancing at me with a hint of concern in her eyes.

I rose from the bed and stretched, shaking off the last traces of sleep. I stepped into the warm bath. When I was done bathing, I dry myself

Afterward, I carefully applied soft, fragrant body oil, which glide over my skin. I slipped into my dress, brushed my hair until it shone, and took a deep breath, feeling ready and composed, prepared to face the day.

On my way to the council hall, I made a brief detour to the room where Blade was being treated. I had instructed Ash to give him a vial to wash the poison out of his system, and from the way he looked now, it was working. He was getting better.

“My lady,” he said, his voice still weak.

“Shh... you need to rest. Not after what you went through yesterday,” I told him gently.

“I will do anything for you, my lady. I am always at your service,” he replied.

I paused, meeting his eyes. “What you did yesterday was brave... truly brave. I want you to know that I’m grateful. I appreciate you.”

A faint smile appeared on his lips. “I’m happy you feel that way.”

“I’ll leave you to rest now, Blade. Make sure you sleep... and eat well,” I said softly before turning and leaving the room.

I arrived at the council hall, but immediately sensed something unusual. It wasn't just the Alpha and Luna waiting for me... the council members were present too. The hall was filled with Pack Elders, their wives, and even some children.

I froze for a moment, in confusion. Why were all of them gathered here? I tried to piece together what could have brought everyone to the council hall at once.

"Good morning, Alpha, Luna, Elders, and everyone here," I greeted, bowing my head politely.

"Welcome, Ivy," Luna replied, calmly but carrying a weight I couldn't place.

She had this hesitant look in her eyes, as if something important lingered on her tongue, yet she couldn't bring herself to speak.

"You can go ahead and tell her why she has been summoned," Luna Helena said to one of the elder's wives, gesturing for her to speak.

Her eyes urged the woman to explain the matter directly to me. I became anxious to hear the reason behind this unexpected gathering.

"Ivy, don't be frightened," the elder wife said.

Frightening???

“You are here because we have reached an important conclusion. It is a very delicate matter, one that may seem confusing now, but it is meant to guide and protect you, and it will help you greatly when you grow older.” She added.

I nodded slowly, though I didn’t fully understand what she was trying to imply. I kept searching for meaning in her words.

“Both you and your husband have no children,” the elder wife continued in gravity. “Dominic is unconscious, and it seems there will never be a next generation to carry on your legacy.”

My eyes widened as I realized that they wanted me to have an heir. But that... that was not their business.

“We want you to adopt a child and raise them as your own,” the elder wife said.

I froze, now fully understanding why they have summoned me. So this was why they had gathered everyone here. The idea left me in shock, what sort of nonsense was this? How could they presume to dictate such a personal choice?

It became clear to me what they were trying to do... they were attempting to bully me into a future as a widow, manipulating circumstances to seize my wealth.

That was why they proposed that I adopt a child and raise it as my own. Everything suddenly made sense, and anger boiled within me at their audacity.

“What do you think about this?” Alpha Alaric asked, waiting for my response as all eyes in the council hall turned toward me.

In truth, I was completely speechless. I didn’t know what to say, so I remained silent.

Noticing my hesitation, Luna Helena let out a soft sigh. “Don’t you think it would be good for you to adopt a child?” she asked. “Think about it... when you grow older, you’ll need someone to care for you, someone to be by your side. Isn’t that worth considering?”

“No,” I said firmly, refusing their suggestion outright.

I would not entertain this nonsense. It wasn’t the idea of adopting a child that felt wrong... it was the fact that they were trying to use those children as a means to drain my wealth.

“I am fully capable of carrying a child in my own womb and giving birth myself,” I added.

“Huh?” People around me gasped at my words. I realized immediately that they had completely misunderstood what I meant. Whispers began to ripple through the council hall.

“Do you even understand what you just said?” one of them demanded, with wide eyes.

“You can carry a child, yes... but how do you expect to do that when your husband is unconscious and unfit? Are you... are you seriously thinking of having children with another man?” Their words hit hard, leaving me momentarily stunned.

Of course, that was exactly what they assumed I meant... but they had completely misunderstood me.

I sneered, letting my frustration show. “When did I ever say I was planning to bear another man’s chi

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Ivy Point of View

“What did you just say?” one of them demanded in disbelief.

“She can’t be serious,” another whispered, the words barely escaping parted lips.

I listened to them all, carefully reading the shock that rippled through their gasps, their widened eyes, and stiffened postures. But it wasn’t just them who were in shock.

Both Alpha Alaric and Luna Helena were frozen, their expressions etched with pure shock.

“What do you mean by you can have a child with Dominic?” Luna Helena asked.

She looked at me as though she hadn’t heard me properly, her brows slightly furrowed, her lips parted in stunned confusion. There was a flicker of hope in her eyes... something bright,

but it was mixed with uncertainty.

She sounded happy, truly happy, yet cautious at the same time. It was as if she feared I was only saying those words to avoid adopting a child, rather than speaking the truth. Her eyes searched mine, desperate for confirmation, for something real to hold onto.

I knew I had to explain what I truly mean by saying Dominic and I could have children. Because, in their minds, the question would already be forming... was I insinuating something absurd?

How could we possibly have children when Dominic lay in a vegetable state, not moving, unresponsive?

I could almost hear their unspoken thoughts, filled with confusion and skepticism, as they waited for me to clarify my words.

“You hear the Luna. What are you trying to say?” one elder asked.

I lifted my chin slightly. “Dominic’s body still responds,” I explained. “Every morning, like any normal man, he shows signs... that everything is still functioning.”

Everywhere became silent. Then Luna Helena asked. “You mean—?”

“Yes,” I cut in gently. “It proves nothing about him is broken in that way.”

“He has morning erections like every man,” I said plainly, making sure there was no room for misunderstanding.

“That can’t be true,” one elder blurted out, shaking his head.

“How can that be possible when he is in a comatose state?” another added.

Yet, through it all, the king remained silent, his expression was unreadable as he carefully processed every word I had spoken, trying to understand what I was saying.

I could see it clearly in their eyes... none of them believed me, not even a little.

“Fine, I can see none of you believe my words. Then perhaps you will believe it when you see it for yourselves.” I said

“Ivy... but...” Luna Helena started, her voice hesitant, as if unsure whether to stop me or hear me out.

“Don’t worry, Luna, I can see your mind is still trying to process what I’m saying.”

“It’s hard to process,” Alpha Alaric finally admitted.

“Very hard, Alpha,” one of the elders agreed, shaking his head.

I gave a small nod, unfazed by their reactions. “Then see for yourselves. Tomorrow morning... you’ll witness it. By then, he’ll be erect, and there will be no more doubts.” I said.

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A soft knock pulled me from my thoughts.

“My lady,” Nell called from the other side of the door. “The elders are here.”

“I’m coming,” I replied, smoothing my dress before stepping out. The moment I entered the hall, I was met with the presence of Alpha Alaric, Luna Helena, and the elders. Their eyes all fell on me at once, filled with expectatio, and lingering doubt.

I offered a respectful nod. “Thank you for coming. Please... follow me.”

I led them in silence to Dominic’s chamber, i tried to keep ny heart calm despite the weight of what I was about to prove.

Once inside, I walked straight to the bed. For a brief second, I glanced at Dominic's still form, then reached out and lifted the quilt.

There it was... Dominic crotch bulged high.

I didn't need to look to know their expressions had changed, but I did anyway. The disbelief was gone, replaced with stunned realization... then a smile followed.

But deep down, I knew their smiles were fake, because it's not the kind of smile that came from the bottom of their hearts, but bitter, and forced expressions they wore to hide their true intentions.

Because if Dominic and I could have children of our own, then their plans would crumble.

The elders would no longer have the opportunity to send their own children to be adopted by me. And without that, their plans to having their bloodline inherit what belongs to Dominic and me would be completely destroyed.

"Congratulations," one of the elders said, turning to Alpha Alaric and Luna Helena. "You will be grandparents."

I stepped back, watching as they offered their fake praises.

When the elders finally took their leave, the room fell into a quieter, more intimate silence.

I turned to Alpha Alaric and Luna Helena, lowering my head in a respectful bow.

“Alpha, Luna... if you will excuse me, I should take my leave as well,” I said.

Before I could step back, Luna Helena reached out and held my hands, her grip warm, trembling with emotion.

“Ivy... thank you,” she said, her eyes glistening with gratitude. “You’ve given us hope.”

I offered her a small, reassuring smile. “Please don’t worry, Luna. Everything will be fine.”

Alpha Alaric stepped forward then, his gaze fixed on me. “You are a good woman, Ivy,” he said, his voice filled with sincerity.

I inclined my head slightly. “Thank you, Alpha.”

“What you said earlier... about having a child with Dominic... was it true?”

Alpha Alaric watched me closely, as if searching for any hesitation in my answer.

I met their gaze steadily. “Yes,” I replied. “It is true.”

I noticed a wave of happiness swept over them instantly. Luna’s eyes softened with joy, while Alpha Alaric let out a quiet, satisfied breath.

Without another word, both of them left together.

I had something important to do. After spending a few quiet hours beside Dominic, keeping him company in the stillness of his condition, I finally rose to leave.

No one needed to know where I was going.

In secret, I slipped out of the pack, disguised once more as Physician Lin. With Nell, Stone, and Shadow accompanying me, we made our way to Azure Leafs Pharmacy.

Tonight was not just any night... Rhia’s daughter, Emma, was scheduled to undergo facial surgery.

I had to make sure everything went exactly as planned. There was no room for error, no space for mistakes. This wasn't just any patient... it was the king's sister we were talking about... and her daughter, his own niece.

One wrong move could mean more than failure, it could mean consequences I could not afford.

After I was done preparing everything, we drove straight to the manor where I had first seen Rhia and her daughter. The journey was quiet, my mind already fixed on what needed to be done.

When I arrived, a guard at the entrance welcomed me with a respectful nod. Without wasting time, he directed me inside, leading me through the hallways toward the room.

When I entered, Emma was already there, lying quietly on her bed, waiting for me. She looked small and innocent. Beside her stood Rhia, as she silently accompanied her daughter, watching over her.

I greeted Rhia respectfully as I entered the room, and she welcomed me with a nod, her eyes filled with concern for Emma. Without wasting time, I began my preparations.

I arranged the sterile gloves, antiseptic solution, surgical blades, fine needles, sutures, gauze, alcohol wipes, and clean cloths on the tray. I also prepared rose water, aloe vera extract, and a mild herbal mixture for healing the skin.

Once everything was ready, I know I had to dismiss the surrounding so the room could remain quiet.

“My lady, you and your servant need to leave the room,” I said respectfully to Rhia.

She shook her head at once. “No Physician Lin. I can’t leave my daughter to go through this alone,” she replied, her voice filled with fear.

I met her gaze calmly. “If you stay, your fear will reach her. She needs your strength, not your panic. I will not let anything happen to her.” I assured.

Her lips trembled as she looked at Emma, then slowly exhaled. At last, she nodded weakly, gesturing her servant to leave, and reluctantly left the room.

Quickly, I started with cleansing Emma’s face using the antiseptic solution I had prepared earlier, gently wiping away any dirt and preparing her skin.

She flinched slightly at the cold touch. “It’s okay,” I said softly, and her hands tightened on the bedsheet.

I was been careful, I wouldn’t want to scare her, I was making sure not to cause her discomfort. I then applied a light anesthetic to numb the area.

“Breathe slowly,” I told her, and she nodded faintly, as her breathing slowly steadied.

Next, I used sterile gauze to keep the skin clean and dry while I examined the scars closely.

But when I reached for the fine surgical blade, she turned her face slightly in fear, but I gently told her. “Don’t look, Emma. I’m here.” I had to assure her.

“I’m scared.” She said.

“It’s okay to be scared Emma. But I know you are a strong girl.” I kept assuring her.

I began to work on the damaged area with the surgical blade, removing uneven tissue and smoothing the skin step by step. After few minutes, I was finally done.

After that, I carefully stitched the treated areas with fine needles, ensuring minimal marks would remain. Once done, I applied aloe vera extract and a cooling herbal mixture to soothe her skin and reduce swelling, finishing the procedure at last.

After the surgery, I covered Emma’s face with a clean layer of gauze. I stepped back and opened the door, “I’m done.” I let them know.

Rhia rushed forward into the room immediately. “Is she alright? Is it over?” she asked, her voice shaking.

I nodded. “Yes. The procedure is complete.”

I could see the relief that broke across her face as she hugged Emma tightly, careful not to press on the bandaged area. “My baby...”

I turned to them and prepared the medicines for the next week. “You will apply these daily,” I instructed. “Change the dressing every morning and evening without fail.”

Rhia nodded quickly. “We will do as you say.”

“One more thing,” I added. “Send someone to Azure Leaf Pharmacy once a week to collect her medicines.”

I knew I would prepare the medicine secretly in advance and stock it in the pharmacy so she would continue buying it without suspicion, always under the name Physician Lin.

“Thank you so much,” Rhia said, her eyes filled with deep gratitude as she held Emma gently.

I gave a slight nod. “You’re welcome.”

Then Rhia personally saw me off, her expression filled with appreciation. Before I left, I added, “If Emma’s recovery goes well, the gauze can be removed in about a month.”

Her face lit up instantly. “Really? That soon?”

“Yes,” I replied.

She smiled warmly, her voice filled with admiration. “Physician Lin, you are such a good-hearted young man.”

I only inclined my head slightly before taking my leave, while she stood there still smiling, clearly overwhelmed with happiness and hope for her daughter’s healing.

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Stone Point of View

We had just arrived at the Silvermoon pack. It was already midnight to avoid suspicion and ensure no one discovered our absence, we kept our movements carefully calm.-

Shadow and I helped Lady Ivy inside, supporting her as we led her straight into her room. She looked exhausted, so we made sure she was settled and comfortable before stepping away.

Only when we were certain she was safe and unharmed did we quietly leave, deciding to call it a night.

On our way to the guard quarters, we ran into a few guards moving in haste. They informed us that Beta Tomie had summoned several guards to the palace. With no room to question or refuse, Shadow and I exchanged a glance and followed them.

When we arrived at the palace, the atmosphere felt unusually calm. Alpha Alaric was already there. Beside him stood Beta Tomie, the one who had summoned us, positioned close as if awaiting our arrival.

“I heard Ivy had a midnight trip,” Alpha Alaric said, directing the question straight at me and Shadow.

As her personal guards, we knew there was no avoiding it. His gaze lingered on us, waiting, demanding an explanation without needing to repeat himself.

But why was he asking this? We had made sure no one knew we left the pack, moving carefully under the cover of darkness. Even when we returned, we were cautious, leaving no trace behind.

So how did he find out? A flicker of unease settled in my chest as my thoughts raced, wondering if someone had seen us... or worse, if we had been watched the entire time without knowing.

We knew we had to be careful, especially not to reveal that Lady Ivy was a miracle doctor.

“Yes. Lady Ivy went on a midnight trip,” Shadow said before I could speak. I quickly nodded in agreement, keeping my expression neutral, hoping his response would not raise suspicion.

But that answer wasn’t satisfying Alpha Alaric. I could read it clearly in his expression... he was already forming his own conclusions.

Quickly, I shook my head, trying to silently deny whatever he was thinking, hoping he would understand that it wasn’t what he is thinking at all, and that there was more he couldn’t yet see.

“Lady Ivy did not do anything wrong, or met with any man when she left the pack. You should put it at the back of your mind that she is absolutely sincere to Master Dominic,” I said, hoping my words would ease his doubts and stop his suspicions from growing further.

Alpha Alaric stared at me, his expression changing in a way I couldn't fully read. For a moment, it seemed like he believed my words. It was as if he had seen through our defense of Lady Ivy, recognizing not just our loyalty, but the sincerity behind it.

His gaze lingered a second longer, as though weighing not just the truth of my words, but the depth of our devotion to her.

“Whenever Ivy goes out, leaving the pack, you guards must always make sure you protect her,” he said, not revealing much in his tone.

Shadow and I nodded at his words in unison.

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The next morning:

Ivy's point of view

I woke up quite late this morning, it was already a few minutes past noon. My body still felt heavy, as if sleep hadn't been enough to restore my strength.

After a quick wash, I got dressed and made my way to the dining hall to eat. It was meant to be lunch, but honestly, it felt more like breakfast, since I had barely started my day.

After I was done with breakfast, just as I was about to stand and leave, the doors opened and Ash walked in, his gaze sweeping the room as if searching for someone. The moment his eyes found me, he approached me quickly.

"My lady," he greeted with a respectful bow.

"Ash," I replied, pausing mid-step as I looked at him, sensing there was something important behind his sudden arrival.

"We just got news from the pharmacy that someone sent a bounty to Physician Lin, claiming the sender is the king's sister," Ash said in a hushed voice, his eyes flicking around cautiously.

I slowly sank back into my chair, absorbing his words.

I nodded at him. So Rhia had sent someone to give me a bounty... that is such a thoughtful gesture. A small smile touched my lips as I considered it.

“Because this person was sent by the king’s sister to the pharmacy to give a bounty, it brought a great publicity effect to the Azure Leaf Pharmacy,” Ash said, his tone sounding shock in happiness.

He paused for a moment, as if carefully choosing his next words, then continued, “People are already talking about it. Word has spread quickly, and the pharmacy’s name is being mentioned everywhere in a positive light.”

Of course. Since the king’s sister had sent someone to my pharmacy, it would surely bring wide and loud publicity, whether intended or not. News like that never stayed quiet for long in the pack.

“Thank you, Ash,” I said, standing up from the chair.

I gave him a small nod of acknowledgment before turning away and leaving the dining hall, my thoughts already shifting to what this sudden attention might mean for me and the pharmacy.

I went to my room and lay down on my bed to rest, letting my body sink into the softness as exhaustion finally caught up with me. I didn’t know how long I had been lying there, drifting in and out of half-sleep and scattered thoughts.

When I eventually opened my eyes again, the light had changed. The brightness from earlier was gone, replaced by the warmer, fading glow of late afternoon.

Maybe I should go and check up on Blade and see how he was responding to the treatment.

The thought lingered in my mind as I pushed myself up from the bed, smoothing my clothes quickly before leaving the room.

I walked through the hallway, my mind already on Blade's condition and whether the medicine was truly working. The closer I got to his room, the more focused I became until a familiar figure suddenly appeared ahead of me.

Ash approached and immediately bowed.

"My lady," he greeted respectfully, stopping right in my path.

"Ash, is anything wrong?" I asked, my brows knitting slightly as I studied his expression.

Without saying a word, he stretched out a sealed letter toward me. I took it from him slowly, my curiosity deepening as I turned it over in my hand, wondering what urgent matter this could be.

The seal looked familiar, which only made my thoughts race faster.

I decided not to open it immediately. Instead, I continued walking toward Blade's room, and Ash quietly followed behind me.

When I stepped inside, I found Wolf already there, sitting beside Blade's bed.

They both greeted me as I stepped fully into the room. I gave a small nod in acknowledgment, my eyes briefly meeting theirs before moving to Ash.

"It was given to the clerk of Azure Leaf Pharmacy to deliver to you," Ash said, as he explained the letter.

His words made me pause for a moment. A letter delivered through the pharmacy clerk... it meant this was not something casual. My fingers tightened slightly around the sealed paper as I considered its possible contents.

I opened the letter carefully, breaking the seal and unfolding the paper as my eyes scanned through the words written inside. It was indeed a message addressed to me.

Well, Physician Lin... it was a formal invitation, requesting my presence to treat a particular illness. My brows furrowed slightly as I continued reading, my focus sharpening with each line.

But as I reached the description of the illness, something about it struck me deeply. It felt strangely familiar... like something I had encountered before. A faint sense of recognition stirred within me, as though my memory was being pulled toward a past case I could not yet fully place.

Then I realized it. A faint clarity clicked into place as I went over the details again, and I understood who this patient might be. A small smile appeared on my face when I finally checked the name written in the letter.

Even if my smile was small, it was the kind of smile that carried quiet satisfaction, like pieces of a puzzle finally falling into place. No wonder the seal on the letter had looked familiar earlier... it all made sense now.

Blade, Ash, and Wolf all stared at me as I smiled, clearly sensing that whatever I had just read carried meaning beyond what I was showing on my face.

Since I trusted them, there was no point in keeping it to myself. They had stood by me, and they deserved to know what was inside the letter.

“Our efforts during this period have paid off...” I began as I looked at each of them in turn. “The people who contacted us are Alpha Alaric and Luna Helena...”

I paused briefly after saying their names, watching for their reactions.

They all looked genuinely surprised, of course, because none of them had expected this day to come so soon... not even I had. Yet here it was, arriving earlier than anticipated.

“This means that we are finally going to be treating Master Dominic,” Ash said, as though he still could not believe it himself.

“Yes, Ash. We are going to treat him,” I said as I met his gaze.

Without wasting another moment, I continued issuing instructions. “Take this message to the clerk. Tell the clerk to reply to the letter, saying that Physician Lin will come directly to the door of the patient for treatment in one week.”

I knew that right now, there was no room for delay or distraction. I had to begin preparing the medicinal materials and the treatment tools I would need for Dominic’s condition.

Every herb, every instrument, every detail had to be carefully selected and double-checked, because this was not an ordinary case.

Dominic’s illness... it demanded full attention. I could already feel the weight of responsibility settling on my shoulders as I mentally went through what I would need to gather and prepare.

Still, despite the seriousness of it all, there was a sense of anticipation between me and my guards. I was certain we were all looking forward to the arrival of that day... when everything we had prepared for would finally be put into action.

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Ivy's Point of View

Today was the day. If everything went according to plan, I would finally begin Dominic's real recovery. But to do that, I had to play a dangerous game of charades.

I watched from the courtyard as Ash, Shadow, and Stone slipped out of the side gates. They weren't my guards today. They headed toward a pre-arranged safe house on the edge of the pack territory to shed their warrior clothes, and don the robes of the Divine Doctors.

It was a classic misdirection. While my other guards stayed behind to act as a decoy... keeping up appearances so no one wondered why my entire security detail had vanished... these three were about to become the most important men in the pack.

I spent the next hour pacing. My heart hammered. "Deep breaths, Ivy." I told myself.

When the Divine Doctors were announced at the main gates, I took my place beside Alpha Alaric and Luna Helena. I tried to look the part of the dutiful, worried wife.

Stone led the way. He looked completely unrecognizable in long, flowing linen robes, his face partially obscured by a mask. Ash and Shadow followed a step behind, carrying a wooden chest filled with herbs, which were actually my shamanic ritual tools.

Alpha Alaric stood in front of them, his gaze piercing through the third mask. He looked at Stone with deep hesitation. I held my breath. Alaric was an Alpha, his instincts were sharp. He looked at Stone's build... a bit too muscular for a typical wandering healer.

"I was told the Divine Doctors were traveling from the Southern peaks," Alpha Alaric said, his voice a low rumble. "But you don't carry the scent. Where exactly are you from?" He asked.

My stomach did a somersault. This was the moment.

Stone didn't miss a beat. I had told them what to answer for three nights straight. He bowed low, his voice slightly raspy and altered... a trick of deep voice manipulation, so he won't be recognized.

"We are but wandering men, Alpha," Stone said, his tone humble. "We go where the spirits of the earth call us to heal. We do not belong to one place, we wander."

Shadow and Ash chimed in, echoing the rehearsed backstories about their travels and the ailments they had cured. They sounded so convincing I almost believed them myself.

"A wandering soul often sees more than one bound to a throne," Luna Helena said softly, her eyes shimmering with a flicker of hope.

She turned to her husband. "Please, let them see our son now."

He gestured for them to follow. We walked through the winding hallways toward Dominic's wing.

When we entered the room, there lay the unconscious Dominic.

Stone approached the bed, he began the examination, pressing his fingers to Dominic's pulse points and chanting under his breath. It sounded like ancient words.

"Can you save him?" Luna Helena whispered, her hands clasped tightly over her heart.

Stone turned to her. "I can save him, though the recovery will be a slow climb, not a sprint."

Luna Helena let out a sob of relief, clutching Alpha Alaric's arm. But the moment of peace was shattered when the door creaked open.

"A fraud! That's what this is!"

I didn't even have to look to know who it was. Mrs. Margot swept into the room, her nose wrinkled in disgust. She pointed a trembling finger at Stone.

"Look at them! They look like mercenaries. Alpha, you are letting charlatans play with your son's life?"

She shot me a look of pure venom. "You allow them touch a man you claim to be your husband?" She said.

I lowered my head, playing the victim. "Mrs. Margot, I only want my husband to wake up. The healers came highly recommended..."

"Recommended by whom? Commoners?" Margot scoffed.

Alpha Alaric's patience snapped. "Enough, Margot! Our own doctors have failed for months. If there is even a sliver of hope, I will take it. Step back, or leave the room."

Margot turned bright red, but she silenced herself, retreating to the corner.

Alpha Alaric turned to Stone. "Proceed. Do whatever you must."

Stone nodded toward me, the signal we had planned. "The treatment we must perform is... delicate," he said. "It is a method that cannot be witnessed by anyone. The energy must remain pure. We require the room to be sealed."

"Absolutely not!" Margot started to protest, but Alaric silenced her with a single growl.

I stepped forward, looking at Stone with pleading eyes. "Please, let me stay. I'm his wife. If there's any chance I can help him find his way back, I have to be there."

"Sure, the patient's soul needs a tether to this world. Someone he recognizes. As wife, you should stay beside him. Your presence will act as the anchor for his spirit." Stone said.

Luna's heart was always her weakness. She squeezed my hand. "Be strong, Ivy. Bring him back to us."

They filed out... Alpha Alaric leading a fuming Margot, and Luna Helena casting one last hopeful glance over her shoulder. As soon as the door clicked shut and the lock turned, the atmosphere in the room changed instantly.

I let out a breath I'd been holding since sunrise. "Stone, Ash, Shadow... great job. You missed your calling in theater."

I gave them a thumbs up, and we immediately went to work. There was no time to waste.

"Stone, get the water ready. Ash, the herbs. Shadow, watch the door and make sure no one is listening at the keyhole."

We began the medicinal bath... the Shamanic way. This wasn't just hot water and soap. We filled a large basin with water infused with Ghost-Root and Silver-Leaf, herbs that bridge the gap between the physical and spiritual realms.

I began to chant, an ancient Shamanic incantations that made the very air in the room vibrate.

I placed my hands on Dominic's chest. His skin was cold, but beneath it, I could feel his life force... a flickering ember buried under layers of dark, stagnant energy.

This vegetative state wasn't just physical, it was a spiritual blockage, a congestion of the mind and soul.

As the steam from the bath filled the room, I directed the guys to help me position him. We applied the heated herbal poultices to his temples and the base of his skull. I pushed my own energy into him, acting as a vacuum to pull out the gray energy that was suffocating his brain.

Minute after minute passed. Sweat beaded on my forehead. My vision blurred slightly from the effort. "Come on, Dominic. Fight for it," I pleaded silently.

Suddenly, Ash, who was holding Dominic's arm to steady him in the bath, let out a muffled gasp.

"Lady Ivy! Look!" he whispered urgently.

I froze. I looked down at Dominic's right hand. His index finger twitched. Then his middle finger. It wasn't a reflex, it was a conscious, searching movement.

A wave of satisfaction washed over me. The brain congestion... that dark fog I had been sensing was dissipating. The pathways were clearing.

My shamanic sight showed the blood flow returning to normal, the synapses finally firing after months of silence.

I leaned closer to his ear, my heart racing. "Dominic? Can you hear me?"

His eyelids fluttered, but not opened. The rapid movement of his eyes beneath the lids told me everything I needed to know. He wasn't just dreaming anymore. He was coming back.

I felt a sudden surge in his pulse... a rhythmic thrum that vibrated against my palms. It was like a dam had finally broken.

He was no longer a ghost, he was a man waking up slowly from a very long nightmare.

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman

Ivy's Point of View

The door to Dominic's chambers finally swung open. I stepped out first, wiping a bead of sweat from my brow, making sure my expression was one of controlled, joyful exhaustion.

Alpha Alaric and Luna Helena were standing right there, their faces etched with a mix of agony and desperation.

"Luna, Alpha," I said, my voice trembling just enough to sound like a relieved wife. "You won't believe it. There's... there's movement. We saw Dominic's fingers moved. The Divine Doctor believes he will wake up much sooner than we expected."

The change in the hallway was instantaneous. It was like the sun had suddenly broken through a week of storm clouds.

Luna Helena let out a choked sob, her hands flying to her mouth as tears began to stream down her face. She leaned into Alpha Alaric, her shoulders shaking with the weight of the hope she'd been forced to bury for so long.

"My boy," she whispered through her tears. "My Dominic is coming back."

Even Alpha Alaric's stern mask crumbled for a fraction of a second. His eyes softened, and he reached out to calm his wife, his gaze darting toward the room as if he wanted to rush in and see the miracle for himself.

For a moment, the atmosphere was filled with happiness. I felt a pang of guilt for the deception, but I knew it was the only way. If I hadn't brought my guards in as doctors, Dominic would still be rotting away in that bed.

But of course, the peace didn't last.

Mrs. Margot stepped forward, her eyes now fixed on Stone... still in his Divine Doctor disguise, with a look that was half-suspicion and half-greed.

She smoothed her dress, putting on a sickly sweet smile that didn't reach her eyes.

"Well, if you're as talented as they say," Margot purred, stepping into Stone's path, "perhaps you could take a look at me? I've been feeling a strange... heaviness in my chest. A consultation, surely, wouldn't be too much trouble for a man of your divine status?"

Stone stayed perfectly in character, he replied her with a cold, icy tone. "My time is dedicated to the balance of life and death, madam. A consultation for minor heaviness will cost you exactly ten thousand dollars. Upfront."

Margot's eyes nearly popped out of her head, just hearing the amount Stone had charged her.

"Ten thousand?! That's robbery! You're clearly just a band of thieves!" she shrieked, her voice echoing, and filling the space.

I suppressed a smirk. Stone knew exactly how to shut her up.

Throughout the outburst, Alpha Alaric remained eerily silent. He didn't defend Margot, but he didn't dismiss the doctors either.

I noticed as he just watched. His eyes were like flint, tracking every movement Stone and the others made. After Stone finished giving Luna Helena a list of recuperation methods...

Alaric finally spoke. "Follow me to the study," Alaric commanded, his voice like leaving no room for a no. "You deserve your payment. And I have... questions."

I saw Stone's posture stiffen for a microsecond. He glanced at me, his eyes wide behind the mask, practically screaming, "What do we do?"

I caught his eye and gave a nearly imperceptible nod. I mouthed the words, "Don't be nervous. Just act natural."

I stayed back with Luna Helena, watching as they followed Alaric down the hall. My heart began to pick up speed. Something felt wrong. The way Alaric was walking... was he really going to pay them, or did he not believe them? I couldn't follow, or it would look suspicious, so I stayed by the door, my ears straining to hear anything from the distance.

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Alpha Alaric's Point of View

I walked behind my desk, I felt a wave of agitation settled on my chest. My instincts were screaming that... these Divine Doctors had saved my son, yes, but their scents were wrong.

I pulled a thick stack of bills from the drawer and walked toward the lead doctor. "For your services," I said, my voice steady even as my eyes searched his face.

I held the money out. The moment he reached for it, I struck.

I moved with the blinding explosive speed. My target wasn't the money, it was the mask obscuring his face. But to my shock, he didn't freeze, but he blurred instead.

The doctor and his two companions reacted with a quick, instinctive reflexes of seasoned warriors. They dodged my reach, their feet shifting into combat stances that were far too practiced for men of medicine.

For a few frantic seconds, a silent struggle broke out in the confined space of my study. They moved with a terrifying precision, maintaining a defensive perimeter. Healers don't fight like this.

My blood boiled. They were good, but I was an Alpha, and I might be old, but I'm still strong.

With a final, decisive surge, I closed the gap between us. My fingers hooked into the edge of the lead man's mask and ripped it away. The silence that followed was deafening. I felt as if the floor had dropped out from under me.

"Stone?" I breathed, knowing that it was the name Ivy gave him.

The masks of the other two dangling from my other hand. There stood Stone, Ash, and Shadow. The very men I had personally assigned to protect Ivy. They stood there, their faces exposed.

"You?" My voice dropped to a vibrating hiss. "I assigned you to protect my daughter-in-law, not to play dress-up in my halls. What is this mockery?"

They didn't try to run. They knew there was nowhere to go. They dropped to their knees, and their heads bowed low in a posture of absolute submission.

"Forgive us, Alpha!" Stone cried out. "We had no choice!"

I slammed my fist onto the desk, the wood cracking under the force of my fury. "When did my warriors become masters of medicine? When did you learn to treat a coma that has baffled the best surgeons in the territory? Answer me!"

The guards trembled, their loyalty to whatever secret they were keeping warring with the primal fear of my command. They remained silent, as their eyes fixed on the floor.

"Tell me the truth," I growled. "I swear on my honor, I will not investigate or punish anyone involved. I just want to know who is behind this."

Stone swallowed hard, his voice a mere whisper. "The Divine Doctor isn't us, Alpha. The one who saved your son... it was Lady Ivy."

The world seemed to tilt on its axis. Ivy? "Lady Ivy?" I repeated, because I couldn't believe what I was hearing. It was absurd. I looked down at Stone, Ash, and Shadow. "Tell me the truth. Enough of these riddles! Who really did this?"

"It is the truth, Alpha," Stone insisted. "It has always been her."

I didn't want to believe it, but the conviction in his voice was impossible to ignore.

"We are telling the truth, Alpha, Lady Ivy is the wandering doctor." Stone said.

"She is a top shaman," he declared. "And she is the only reason Master Dominic is still alive. Because she has been treating him from the very moment she became his wife."