

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman - Chapter 71[1,140 words]

Chapter 71: Chapter 71

Ivy's Point of View

Oh my world, what kind of person is she really? I just do not understand how a person can be so completely spiteful and cruel. The malice radiating from Mrs. Margot made my stomach turn.

Her loud, discordant voice filled the crowd, making me feel incredibly uncomfortable. Every single person in the crowd had gone completely silent, their eyes darting between Dominic in his chair and Margot's smug face.

She was practically vibrating with excitement, hoping to see the proud young Alpha break down in front of his people.

Before the silence could stretch any humiliating feeling, the Alpha cleared his throat, and he spoke.

"So what if he is disabled?" Alpha Alaric said, his eyes locking onto Margot with a terrifying intensity. "He is my son. Even if he never walks another step in his life, I can still make him live a completely worry-free life. Do not mistake a temporary injury for weakness, Mrs. Margot."

Margot's fake smile faltered instantly, her cheeks flushing a dull, embarrassed red under the Alpha's harsh glare.

Luna Helena face was pale because of Margot, but at the same time her eyes filled with protectiveness. She looked around at the murmuring crowd, her voice final.

"Dominic has just opened his eyes after weeks of fighting for his life. He needs to rest and recuperate, not stand out here answering ridiculous questions."

Without waiting for anyone else to speak, Luna Helena reached down and grabbed my hand, her fingers trembling slightly but holding me tight. "Come, Ivy," she murmured.

Alpha Alaric walked up behind the wooden wheelchair, and began pushing Dominic. The four of us turned our backs on the whispering crowd, leaving the spiteful antagonists standing there on the path, and walked back toward the safety of the pack house.

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Once we were safely back inside the sanctuary of the bedroom, the doors clicked shut, blocking out the rest of the world. The atmosphere was filled with tension, the anger from outside still lingering.

Alpha Alaric walked over to the side of the bed, looking down at his son with a softened, worried expression. "Dominic," he said, his voice comforting. "Do not take those negative things to heart. People like Margot only want provoke you. Focus on your strength."

Dominic looked up at his father, his face remarkably calm. "Do not worry too much, Father," he replied, his voice still a bit gravelly. "Words cannot break me. A broken bone is just a temporary setback."

Alpha Alaric nodded slowly, but his mind was clearly working through something else. He pulled up a chair, sitting down close to the wheelchair. "Tell me, son... do you still remember the exact scene before you fell into the coma? What happened out there on the clearing?"

Dominic closed his eyes for a brief second, as he recalled the chaotic details of that terrible day. "I was protecting the Alpha King on the battlefield at that time," he began.

"The strategy was perfect, Father. We were supposed to win. Our lines were holding, and the enemy was retreating. But then... everything went wrong in a second. My horse seemed to be stimulated by something. It didn't just stumble, it rushed forward like crazy, completely out of its mind. I gripped the reins, I tried everything, but I couldn't control it at all. It bolted straight into the danger zone, and I was violently thrown off by the horse."

After listening to the explanation, Alpha Alaric fell completely silent for a moment because speaking.

"It was a trap," Alpha Alaric muttered. "It is very likely that it was the work of the rogue wolves from the Bloodmoon Pack. They planned the whole thing."

Luna Helena gasped, her hand flying to her chest. "The Bloodmoon Pack? But they wouldn't dare attack the Alpha King's detail so openly!"

"They did," Alpha Alaric confirmed, turning his gaze toward me for a split second before looking back at his son.

"A few nights ago, Stone, who was pretending to be the Divine Doctor as a decoy, was intercepted and almost killed on the forest road. I have already investigated the dead bodies. I found out without a doubt that it is the rogue wolves of the Bloodmoon Pack. They are operating right under our noses."

Luna Helena and I both expressed deep surprise, our eyes widening as the pieces of the puzzle began to click together in a horrifying way.

"They wanted to kill the Divine Doctor which is me... at that time just to stop the me from treating Dominic, right? They wanted to ensure he never woke up from that coma."

Alpha Alaric nodded grimly, his fists tightening against his knees. "That is only half of it, Ivy. Based on what we recovered from the rogue corpses, they should have also come for the hidden Treasure Box we packed and moved from the northern border. They thought the Treasure Box was directly in Dominic's hands during the war. They wanted to steal the treasure, and eliminate the heir of our pack all in one single blow."

A fresh set of tears streamed down her face as she let out a broken sob. She lunged forward, throwing her arms around Dominic's shoulders, hugging him tightly against her chest as if she could shield him from the invisible enemies.

"My poor boy... they are trying to destroy us," she wept into his hair.

I stood there watching her cry. But then, the mention of the Bloodmoon Pack's triggered a memory in my mind—a strange scent I had encountered few months ago inside this very house. I looked at weeping Luna Helena, and realized I couldn't keep this a silence anymore.

"Luna Helena," I said, my voice turning completely serious, interrupting her soft sobs. She paused, looking up at me with tear-filled eyes.

"Do you remember when I had breakfast with you in your private chambers some months ago?"

"Yes, of course," she stammered, looking confused by the sudden change of topic. "What about it, Ivy?"

"I didn't say anything then because I needed to be absolutely certain," I explained, watching her reaction. "But while we were eating, I tasted something highly unusual. It was the distinct, bitter trace of Silvervine root herb. Someone has been secretly slipping it into your food."

Luna Helena blinked blankly. "Silvervine root? I... I don't understand. What does that herb do?"

I looked straight into Alpha Alaric's eyes, delivering the devastating truth. "Silvervine root is a highly toxic, suppressed poison used for one specific purpose. It is used to make a woman completely infertile."

I expected the reaction on their face.

"They aren't just trying to kill Dominic, but they want to cut off the lineage and the entire lifeline of your pack from the inside out."

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Chapter 72: Chapter 72

Ivy's Point of View

They were all in complete shock, and honestly, even I was in shock myself. It was a terrifying reality. If Silvervine root had been given to Luna Helena for all this time, then her body would be damaged, and she won't be able to conceive anymore.

The strategy behind this was brilliant but entirely evil. The enemy thought that because Dominic was unconscious and might never wake up, Alpha Alaric, and Luna Helena would naturally try to get pregnant for another child to secure a new heir. By poisoning Luna Helena from the inside out, the enemy made sure no other child could ever be born to protect the main bloodline.

I looked at Alpha Alaric and Dominic, my mind racing with questions as a major contradiction stood out to me. "Alpha," I called. I know I had to ask this.

"Bastian is your son too. If the enemy wants to destroy your lineage and make sure you don't have a healthy son to take your place, why don't they attack Bastian then? Bastian is technically an heir now while Dominic is incapacitated. Why didn't they try to kill him in the clearing?"

I voiced the one question that is in my heart. Not trying to hold anything back. "Or... is it possible that these rogue packs from Bloodmoon are actually working together with Mrs. Margot, his mother Vivienne, or even Bastian himself?"

Alpha Alaric let out a long breath. "I suspected Bastian would be in serious danger because he is my blood," the Alpha explained. "So, I had previously and secretly sent a team of our elite warriors to protect him whenever he left the pack boundaries."

I nodded slowly, the pieces finally coming together. "I see," I said, crossing my arms. "That explains it. That explain why Bastian is not in danger and wasn't targeted like Dominic was. He had your best men guarding him without even knowing it."

"It is obvious what the mastermind wants. They wanted me to have no other children, and they wanted Dominic dead. That way, they could naturally take away the Treasure Box, destroy the leadership of the Silverside Pack, and cause panic in the entire kingdom." Alpha Alaric said.

Luna Helena looked completely confused and broken. She couldn't understand why anyone would plan this terrible thing on her. "Why me?" she sobbed, clutching Dominic's hand tightly. "I've done nothing bad to anyone in this territory! I have only ever tried to help our people."

"You did nothing wrong, Helena," Alpha Alaric said gently, placing a hand on her shaking shoulder. "But we must have some kind of enemy hidden among our cooks. They are the ones who could be giving you the Silvervine root day after day."

Luna Helena's sorrow instantly turned into a raging fire. "I want them found!" she threatened. "I will lock up all the cooks in the dungeon this very hour and interrogate them one by one! I will make them confess who paid them to put poison in my meals!"

"No, Luna, please wait," I said quickly, stepping forward to block her path before she could rush out the door.

"We cannot alert the enemy right now. If you lock up the kitchen staff, the mastermind will know we found the poison, and they will run away or destroy the evidence. We need to be smart. We need to secretly observe the pack house, figure out exactly how many spies are hiding in the pack, and finally catch them all together!"

From his wheelchair, Dominic nodded his head. "I agree with my wife," Dominic said, his voice carrying a warmth when he called me his wife. And then of course, I felt kind of happy.

"I strongly agree with her statement. Mother, if we strike now, the real culprit will just hide deeper. After I recover my strength, I will definitely help to catch every single spy inside our walls."

Alpha Alaric took a deep breath, forcing himself to suppress his anger. He knew we were right. "Let's focus on the most important matter on the ground first," the Alpha said, turning his gaze back to me. "Ivy, can you cure my wife's body? Is the damage permanent?"

I walked over to Luna Helena and gently checked her pulse, feeling the flow of her energy. "Do not worry," I comforted them with a smile. "Luna Helena was not deeply poisoned.

The dose was small to keep it hidden. She can fully recover later once I make a medicine to flush her system. I will also recover Dominic's legs by treating him later."

"Thank you." Alpha Alaric said.

"Are you absolutely certain Dominic will recover, Ivy?" Luna Helena asked, her voice full of desperate hope. "Will he really walk again?"

I looked at Dominic's legs and then back at his mother. "I will try my absolute best," I promised confidently. "He will walk again, I make you that guarantee."

"So we should all agree," Alpha Alaric said, looking at each of us around the room. "We pretend we know absolutely nothing. Let the enemy believe the poison worked and that Dominic is fully broken."

"Yes," I nodded, that was a great idea. "We will just play along for now. While they think we are defeated, I will secretly treat Dominic's leg and Luna Helena's body in private."

"Exactly," Dominic agreed.

"We let the traitors get comfortable until I catches the real culprits."

Once we were done discussing, Alpha Alaric and Luna Helena left the bedroom to handle the the people and keep up appearances.

"You need some fresh air away from this stressful room," I told him.

"I wouldn't mind that," he replied with a soft sigh.

I walked over, and then slowly pushed his wheelchair outside into the private garden courtyard behind the pack house.

We needed a cool fresh air.

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Today, Dominic looked very quiet. After we returned to the room and I helped him back toward the bed, Dominic looked up at me, his eyes filled with a serious emotion.

"Ivy," he said softly, reaching out to catch my hand. "Tell me the truth. Have you been bullied a lot by the people in this pack house during my coma?"

I gave him with a gentle smile, shaking my head to dismiss his worries. "It is nothing new, Dominic," I told him honestly. "You have to understand, I have only been a beta's daughter since my childhood."

"Even though my father was the Beta and the biological brother to the Alpha of my Pack... who is my uncle—the pack tribe never really respected me or my family very much. They always looked down on us because we didn't hold the top title." I told him the truth.

"Are you serious?" He asked in shocked.

"I was completely used to this kind of life, and their harsh words don't hurt me anymore."

Dominic's jaw clenched tightly, a protective instinct flashing in his eyes as he pulled me down into his arms. He hugged me with pity and love, holding me so close against his chest that I could hear the thumping of his heart.

"I must recover my body as fast as possible, Ivy," he vowed patting my hair on his chest. "I will protect you from every single person who ever dared to look down on you."

I closed my eyes, feeling safe in his strong embrace.

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Chapter 73: Chapter 73

Seraphina's Point of View

I could not comprehend it. My brain completely refused to accept the reality that Dominic was actually alive and awake. I had tried so hard to hide my shock, forcing my facial expressions to stay still, but the moment the crowd began to disperse, my expression changed completely.

After the people who were chanting Dominic's name finally left to continue whatever thing they were doing, the fake smiles on our faces vanished instantly. We retreated into a corner of the courtyard, away from prying eyes.

Bastian's mother Vivienne, Mrs. Margot, and Bastian all showed deep displeasure. We were all filled resentment, but it was Mrs. Margot who looked the most furious.

"That miserable, wretched brat!" Mrs. Margot hissed, her voice filled with anger as she cursed him. "How is he not rotting in a ditch? May the Moon Goddess curse him! He was supposed to die in that coma! He is a parasite that refuses to burn."

Even if we were in a corner, few people were around. And Mrs Margo wasn't caring who will hear us.

"Mother, if he is fully awake, this changes everything. I am worried that Father will just hand the position of heir back to Dominic again. Now that he is breathing and talking, Father won't hesitate to cast me aside. I am the one who has been running this pack while he slept!" Bastian said.

He made sense. We all faced his mother for what she have to say.

Vivienne was just as anxious. "Bastian is right. Alaric never truly saw you as the future, Bastian. It was always Dominic." She said.

Mrs. Margot sneered. "I will never let that happen," she stated firmly. "Do you think I have spent months planning our future just to watch that crippled boy take it all back? Over my dead body." Mrs. Margot spat.

But Vivienne was not calm at all. She shook her head.

"You don't understand, Margot. It feels like all of our plans have completely failed."

But Mrs. Margot just scoffed, slapping Vivienne's hand away. "Stop your whining, Vivienne. You should not let this temporary setback disturb your mind so easily," she said.

"Look at him!" Margot continued, a mocking laugh escaping her lips. "Dominic is now just a useless, disabled person. Did you see his legs? He couldn't even stand up to greet his own people! If the Alpha even tries to talk about giving the position of heir back to him, I will be the first person to stand up in front of the pack elders and oppose it!"

She was really serious about opposing it. She didn't want to let Dominic consciousness weakened us. Truth be told, I was already weak to my knees.

"A pack cannot be led by someone who cannot even walk. Dominic cannot be heir in a disabled form. His legs are completely useless to this pack... and so is he. He is nothing but a broken toy now."

Afterwards, Mrs. Margot turned her gaze directly onto me. She looked up and down my body, her face was clearly written in deep frustration as she complain.

"And what about you, Seraphina? Why have you not gotten pregnant yet? We don't have time for you to be lazy. Once you and Bastian have a child—a true, healthy grandson for the Alpha, then Bastian's position as the true heir will be completely stable. No one can challenge a bloodline with a future." She said,

I swallowed the lump in my throat, keeping my voice smooth and obedient despite the humiliation burning in my chest. "We have already worked very hard, Mrs. Margot," I replied quietly. "We will fasten the pace in the future, I promise you."

Mrs. Margot finally shook her head in disgust and turned to leave, but not before leaving behind one last strict order. "You still need to try to unlock that password box every single day," she muttered over her shoulder.

"The two things must be done together. You get pregnant, and you get the code to that box. You cannot relax on either task, do you understand me?"

I nodded.

The very second Mrs. Margot and Vivienne's mother left, Bastian completely released his explosive anger. The tension that had been building inside his chest finally snapped. He reached down to the table, grabbed a teacup, and smashed it hard against the ground.

The cup shattered into a hundred pieces, the loud crash echoing off the walls. He was practically panting, his face filled with rage at Dominic's awakening.

"Why did you smash that?" I hissed, grabbing his arm and pulling him back into the shadows. "Bastian, think! We are still outside, and people are going to look over here if you make a scene! Do you want your father to suspect us?"

"I don't care!" he growled, shaking his arm free. "He was supposed to be dead, Sera!"

I stepped in front of him, forcing him to look at me, and tried to comfort him using the only leverage we had left.

"Calm down, please," I murmured, smoothing my hands over his chest. "We just need to do exactly what Mrs. Margot said. Hurry up and get me pregnant, Bastian. Once a baby is on the way, your father won't be able to ignore you. Your position as the true heir will be permanently secure, no matter if Dominic is awake or not."

He stopped pacing, but his breathing still loud as he stared at me for some moments. He just grabbed my wrist in a bruising grip and said, "Come with me."

I followed him silently as he dragged me inside the building, leading me down the corridors toward our private bedroom. We didn't talk. The next second, we burst through

our bedroom doors, and he slammed them shut behind us, locking the world out. Before I could even turn around, he moved like a predator.

He directly scooped me up into his arms, lifting my body off the floor, and carried me straight toward the large bed in the center of the room. He threw me down onto the soft mattress, hovering over me with a sexual desire in his eyes.

He tore at his shirt, his gaze locking onto mine with desperate hunger as he leaned down, and kissed me.

Then, he whispered against my lips, "Let's make a baby then."

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman - Chapter 74[1,574 words]

Chapter 74: Chapter 74

Ivy's Point of View

The Next Dsy:

I slowly pushed Dominic's wooden wheelchair down the stone path, guiding him into a bright spot so he could finally bask in the sun after weeks of being trapped inside the bedroom. His handsome face looking incredibly peaceful for the first time since his awakening.

We were just starting to enjoy the moment together when a sudden, loud commotion broke out near the grand entrance gate of the yard.

It was obviously a large group of people moving our way. Before the crowd even fully appeared through the stone archway, the bright, ringing laughter of young boys and girls echoed across the courtyard, instantly shattering our quiet.

A small, rare smile touched his lips. It turned out to be Dominic's closest friends, a group of high-ranking nobles and royal children who had rushed to the pack house. It seems they've heard of Dominic's recovery.

Among the crowd, I immediately recognized Luke, the sweet little drowning boy that I had saved last time using my shamanic medicine, and standing right beside him was his older sister, Bella, who was holding his hand tightly.

Walking just behind them was Princess Aria, the King's eldest daughter, who had always treated me so incredibly nice and with genuine kindness the time I had visited their pack.

She wasn't alone, she brought her younger siblings along for the trip, the energetic little princess Poline, and the quiet little Prince Samir.

Walking next to them was Prince Wally, the fourth son of the King. Prince Wally was the younger brother of the legendary eldest prince, Prince Riven. Both Prince Wally and Prince Riven were Dominic's absolute best friends since childhood, having trained together in the royal court for years. They were the kind of friends who would go to war for each other without a single second of hesitation.

The moment the group rounded the corner and saw Dominic actually sitting upright in his wheelchair, looking straight back at them with clear, bright eyes, they completely lost their minds. They didn't care about royal protocol or acting proper anymore. They all ran over to his chair excitedly, shouting his name in pure joy.

Prince Wally was the first to arrive, throwing his arms around Dominic's shoulders in a rough hug that nearly shook the chair.

"You magnificent bastard!" Wally yelled, laughing loudly as tears of pure happiness welled up in his eyes. "We thought you were a goner! Don't you ever scare us like that again!"

The entire courtyard became chaotic mess of shock, loud laughter, gist, and unadulterated happiness. I quietly stepped back, letting go of the handles of the wheelchair to give them plenty of space. I stood off to the side, a warm smile on my face as I watched the group of friends hug each other with emotion.

It was a beautiful sight to see.

"I told you he wouldn't die so easily, Wally!" Prince Riven shouted, slapping Dominic on his back while laughing. "His skull is far too thick to be broken by a simple battlefield fall!"

"We have been beside ourselves with worry, Dominic," Princess Aria said, her voice filled with emotion as she smiled. "The royal court was so empty without you.

"Did you see the Moon Goddess in your dreams? Did she look like a big glowing wolf?" the little princess giggled, her tiny feet jumping up and down.

I rolled my eyes at Poline's question. Children are indeed innocent.

"Did she tell you a secret password to wake up?"

Dominic laughed out loud, his voice filling the whole yard. It was the first time I had heard him laugh like that, and it made me feel really happy.

"No, I didn't see any glowing wolves," Dominic teased, gently tugging a strand of the little princess's hair. "But I think she sent a very stubborn doctor to kick me out of bed instead."

Hearing this, I can't help but smile bright.

He looked up at his older friends. "Alright, enough about my long sleep. You guys need to sit down and tell me everything. What is the latest pack gist I missed while I was unconscious? Who broke whose heart, and who won the training tournament?"

They gist, and laughed. I join in laughing too.

Once the excitement and shouting finally calmed down just a little bit, Prince Wally wiped his face and looked at Dominic with a very serious expression.

"Dominic, we need to know the truth," Prince Wally asked, his voice dropping slightly as he looked between his friend and me. "Did you actually get saved by the Divine Doctor?" He asked.

It seemed that news have also spread across the nations, and packs.

"Because back at the royal capital, we had heard a rumor that the mysterious Divine Doctor had come to the Silverside Pack a few days ago under a disguise. We literally didn't expect to hear the news of your sudden awakening just a few days after the doctor left the territory! It sounded like a fairy tale." Wally said.

Prince Riven nodded firmly, chiming in. "Exactly. The timeline matched up perfectly. We immediately rushed all the way over here from the capital just to verify if the rumor was true, and honestly, we did not expect it to be completely real! Everyone back home is talking about the doctor's miracle."

Dominic glanced at me for a split second, keeping our secret perfectly hidden, before nodding back to his friends. "The doctor's medicine is powerful, Wally. I wouldn't be sitting here breathing without that treatment." Dominic replied.

While the boys were deep in their conversation about the war and the royal capital, Bella and her little brother Luke headed in my direction, as Princess Aria and her siblings Poline and Samir followed them.

Bella rushed over to my side and hugged me tightly, her arms wrapping around my waist with so much excitement.

"This is who saved you all from drowning," Princess Aria said to the children as they approached us. Of course, they already knew exactly who I was. "What do you have to say to her?" she asked them gently.

“Thank you, Auntie Ivy,” the three of them—Luke, Poline, and Samir—all said in unison, bowing their heads politely.

“You are very welcome,” I said, a big smile spreading across my face as I leaned down and hugged them back tightly.

Princess Aria eyes full of genuine emotion as she looked at her younger siblings. “I can’t imagine this day without Poline and Samir here with us. Thank you so much, Ivy.”

“You’ve thanked me enough, Princess Aria,” I said, shaking my head softly. “It is truly my pleasure to have been able to help them.”

“It’s never enough to thank you,” Bella chipped in from the side, nodding her head. “You are absolutely incredible, Ivy.”

Princess Poline looked up at me with her big, innocent eyes. “I’m greatly grateful for being alive because of you, Auntie Ivy.”

I held my hand against my chest because of her incredibly kind and sweet words. “You also did a great job fighting to wake up, little princess,” I told her softly.

They kept talking for a few more minutes, saying how I was their true hero, and my heart swelled with pure joy. After that, they all turned around and left to meet Dominic, eager to join the rest of the group—all of them but Bella. She stayed behind, standing
with me.

"Oh, Ivy! I am so incredibly happy for you!" Bella whispered loudly against my shoulder, her eyes shining with relief.

After she pulled back, she looked at my face and smiled knowingly. "To be honest, I had fully expected you to visit us in our territory one day."

I let out a soft laugh, shaking my head. "I really had it in mind to visit you, Bella," I told her honestly. "But with Dominic’s condition, I just haven’t been chanced to leave for even an hour."

Bella gave my hands a comforting, tight squeeze. "I completely understand, Ivy." She paused, looking over at Dominic. "I was so terrified for you, Ivy," Bella confessed, her voice dropping to a serious tone, so the others wouldn’t overhear us.

"I was so worried that Dominic wouldn’t wake up from that terrible sleep. I kept thinking, if he passes away, what would you do? You are a beta’s daughter, and people are so cruel. I didn’t expect to hear the wonderful news that he woke up today, which made me so happy I instantly followed the princes over here."

“I’m glad you are here. Thank you for your kindness, really.” I said genuinely.

"Ivy, you finally have someone to protect you now! You don't have to face those spiteful people alone anymore."

Hearing her words made a soft warmth bloom inside my chest. It was true, Dominic's awakening might change some few things.

"Your leg, Dominic..." Prince Wally said, and we turn to him to hear what he was saying. He pointed toward Dominic's legs.

"I heard a terrible rumor from the scouts. They said that when you fell off the horse on the battlefield your leg broke severely. Is that true?"

"You idiot, can't you see I'm sitting on a wheelchair?" Dominic said playfully.

"But... Did the Divine Doctor say that he could cure your leg, or are you going to be stuck in this wheelchair forever?"

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman - Chapter 75[1,100 words]

Chapter 75: Chapter 75

Dominic's Point of View

I sat there in my wheelchair looking closely at Prince Wally. He was staring down at my blanketed leg with a very serious and worried expression on his face. When he asked me if the Divine Doctor said he could cure my leg, I instantly realised that the reason Prince Wally was asking all of these questions was because of his brother's legs... Prince Riven's leg.

This is because Prince Riven also broke his leg on the battlefield half a year before I fell off my horse, and the doctors in the palace kept saying that Riven's leg was completely broken and there was no way to fix it. Riven was the legendary eldest prince, a fierce warrior, but now he was stuck walking with a limp, unable to lead his men or run properly.

It was tearing Wally apart to watch his big brother suffer like that every single day. But I know exactly what he was asking. He was looking at me, hoping that a miracle could happen to Ruben's legs. But he has no idea that the answer to his prayers was standing right next to me.

I slightly looked at Ivy next to me, checking her reaction. She didn't blink, her face a perfect mask of innocence, but I knew what we had to do. We needed strong allies now more than ever, especially with the Bloodmoon Pack and the traitors inside our house.

trying to cut off our pack's lineage. If we could heal the royal family's eldest prince, our position would be completely unshakable.

"Listen, Wally. I will personally ask the Divine Doctor to look at Riven's leg. Let me get fully recovered first."

Wally's face instantly lit up, and he looked like a huge weight had just been lifted off his shoulders.

Riven froze, staring at me in shock. "Are you serious, Dominic?" he asked, his voice sounding excited as he looked down at his own ruined leg. "The palace doctors said I would never be able to run again."

I nodded, smiling, and stealing gaze from Ivy.

"You would really do that for Riven? The palace doctors have completely given up on him. They said he would be a cripple for the rest of his life. Man, that means everything. My brother's leg finally has a real chance to heal!" Wally said.

"I am completely serious, Wally," I told him, giving him a nod. "The doctor who pulled me out of that dark sleep can do anything. Just give it some time. Once my leg is fully sorted out, I will personally make sure the doctor travels to the royal capital to look at Riven."

"Man, you have no idea what this means to us. I came here to comfort you, and you end up giving me the best news of the year." Riven said.

"Let's not get our hopes high. We have to hear what the Divine Doctor have to say." I let them know.

"Talking about the Divine Doctor." Princess Aria said, our eyes landed on her. "The whole kingdom is trying to figure out who this person is. I found out that the Divine Doctor's pharmacy is actually located in the Crescent Moon Pack territory. Ivy, that's your pack, right?"

Ivy nodded her head quickly.

"Yes! I wanted to ask you, Ivy... since the doctor is originally from where you are from, have you ever investigated this Divine Doctor? Do you know who is running that shop?"

"Yes, The Divine Doctor is from my place." Ivy said simply.

"The pharmacy appeared out of nowhere in your territory, Azure Leafs, and suddenly this mysterious healer is saving the old professor, curing the Dominic, and many more. Don't you know anything about them? Surely someone in your pack has seen their face." Princess Aria said.

Wow, Ivy had secretly healed lot of people I'm not aware of.

Bella nodded her head curiously. "Yes, Ivy, you lived there your whole life. Did your father, the Beta, ever find out who this person really is? The whole kingdom is trying to figure out their identity."

I watched Ivy closely, wondering how she would handle the sudden pressure. But she was incredibly clever. The very doctor they were searching for was standing right in front of them, and the reason she knew so much was because she was running the entire operation under their noses. But instead of panicking, Ivy used the truth to build a perfect cover story.

"I actually know the property very well," Ivy told them. "The shop building belongs to the inheritance my mother and father gave to me. When the Divine Doctor came to our pack looking for a discreet place to sell medicines, they rented the seat directly from me. Because I am their landlord, I have a private way to send messages to them. That is exactly why I was able to bypass all the crowds and invite the divine doctor to come here to help Dominic."

Princess Aria's mouth parted in surprise. "Oh my world, so you actually have a direct connection to the healer? No wonder the doctor came to the Silverside Pack so quickly!"

"She didn't just rent the space to them," I added with a proud smile, supporting her story completely so nobody would suspect she was the actual healer. "Ivy saw how brilliant the doctor's remedies were right from the start. She used her own savings to help fund the pharmacy's opening, so the Divine Doctor feels a great sense of gratitude toward her. That is why the doctor treats our family with so much favor."

They all look at Ivy, then back at me. "Wow, Dominic! I thought she was just a quiet girl, but she has a brilliant business mind! You really hit the jackpot. You found a wife who can secure miracles and manage funds at the same time."

Hearing him call her my wife made my chest swell with a strange, fierce warmth. I looked over at Ivy, and her cheeks were a beautiful shade of pink, her eyes looking down at the grass in shyness.

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We all had dinner in the evening. We hadn't eaten together for a long time, and the meal was full of laughter. The grand dining hall was filled with the bright voices of my friends. Princess Aria was helping the little princess Poline with her soup, while Samir

and Luke were eagerly asking Prince Wally about the latest training tournaments at the royal capital.

It was a thing of joy.

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman - Chapter 76[1,308 words]

Chapter 76: Chapter 76

Ivy's Point of View

The Next Day:

We were all gathered inside the Alpha's private study, he had summoned us all. By us, just me, Dominic, and Luna Helena. Alpha Alaric sat behind his desk, looking completely exhausted.

"I managed to destroy some of their hidden hideouts last night," Alpha Alaric said, he was really tired, by the way his voice was. "The rogue wolves from the Bloodmoon Pack—the same ones who tried to kill the doctor decoy in the forest... won't be using those camps again."

Luna Helena let out a shaky sigh. "Thank goodness. That is good news Alaric, but I am still terrified. Dominic just woke up. The moment the news of his awakening gets out, they will try to attack him again. He isn't strong enough to fight them off yet."

Alpha stood up, and paced the length. What Luna had said, made sense, she was worried, and I too. But I know everything will soon be fine. I knew we needed a shield to keep the assassins away while he secretly recovered his strength. And I had a perfect idea for that.

"Alpha, Luna, please listen to me," I spoke up. "We cannot hide the fact that Dominic is awake, but we can twist the truth. If outsiders believe he is completely disabled and has to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life, he won't be a threat to anyone else's ambitions. He will naturally be much safer if the enemy thinks he is broken."

Alpha Alaric stopped pacing and looked at me, his eyes wide with surprise. "A fake disability? That is a big risk, Ivy."

I looked down my fingers, seeing Alpha don't welcome such ideas. But deep down I know it's not a risk, and I know it's a good idea. But I can't question the Alpha.

"But it is a brilliant twist," Dominic chimed in seeing the way I reacted when my idea was turned down, a small smirk on his lips. "If the enemies think my legs are useless, they will stop watching me so closely. They will think they already won, and there is no need to end my life."

Luna Helena looked between us and finally nodded. "Ivy is right. Let them think he is useless. It is the only way to protect him. Please Alaric."

"It's a great plan though, but..." Alpha started.

"No but." Luna shut him.

"Alright then." Alpha said, giving up.

They all agreed with me that the proposal was very good, so we immediately put the plan into action.

"How do we go about it then?" Alpha asked.

"We need to start a rumor first," I suggested, looking at the Alpha. "Have the servants spread the word that you are desperately looking for a miracle doctor to examine Dominic's leg. Make it look like a last resort."

"And then?" He asked, not getting what I mean.

"When the doctor examine Dominic's leg, he'll lie and said Dominic won't be able to use his legs forever, his legs are useless." I poured out my idea.

"I will have my most trusted guard spread the gossip in every corner of the pack this afternoon," Alpha Alaric agreed firmly.

In The Evening:

The entire pack house was whispering about the Alpha's frantic search for a healer. But behind closed doors, I was preparing the real trick. I had to find another guard to pose as the divine doctor.

The previous guard, Stone, was still severely injured and resting in the infirmary after the brutal ambush on the forest road. The betrayal inside our pack was so much that I couldn't trust any regular physician. I wanted another guard to disguise, but my guards wanted to serve me.

I met Wolf, and Blade in the hidden corridor. "One of your have to be the one, two of you can't go." I said.

"I'll go Lady Ivy." Wolf said.

"Fine." I handed him the robes and the mask. "Are you nervous?" I asked him as he put on the disguise.

"A little, Lady Ivy," Wolf said, his voice muffled. "But I know how important this is for Master Dominic. I won't fail you."

"Just remember," I told him, adjusting his sleeves. "Do not speak unnecessary to anyone. Move your hands up and down his legs like you are checking the bones. If anyone asks a question, just use a fake voice. I will handle the rest." I instructed.

"Understood," he said, taking a deep breath as he prepared to walk out.

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The next day, the sitting room was completely packed with people. The rumor had worked perfectly, drawing all the hidden snakes out of their holes.

At this time, some of the most powerful elders of the pack, as well as Mrs. Margot, Seraphina, Bastian, and his mother Vivienne, all came over to the room. Even Alpha Alaric's younger brother's family canes as well. They all crowded into the space because they wanted to hear firsthand what the Divine Doctor had to say about the Dominic's legs.

"Look at him," Vivienne said to her son in whispers, pointing her chin toward Dominic's wheelchair. "He can't even stand up to greet his own family."

It was not loud, but I heard her loud and clear because I was passing through where they seated.

The door pushed open, and Wolf disguised as the Divine Doctor stepped inside. The room went dead silent. He walked with slow steps, completely ignoring the looks of everyone, and the muttering.

"So, this is the Divine Doctor?" Someone muttered.

Alpha Alaric cleared his throat. "Welcome to our pack house, Divine Doctor," the Alpha said, his voice loud and full of forced respect for the crowd to hear. "We are honored by your presence."

Wolf used a deep, fake tone that sounded completely different from his real voice.
"Thanks for having me."

"Please, right this way, Doctor," Luna said, her voice trembling slightly to play along with the act.

That's good, they were all playing their part flawlessly. This plan won't fail, but woke as we planned.

"This is my son, Dominic," Alpha Alaric said, looking down at Dominic. "Please, examine his legs and tell us if there is any hope."

Wolf nodded. "I'll check then."

He moved directly to the center of the room. He knelt down right in front of Dominic's chair and began to examine his legs. He pressed his hands up and down Dominic legs, checking the joints. As he worked, the fake doctor let out a low sigh and shook his head from side to side.

I stood in the corner, keeping my face completely blank, but I couldn't help but praise the Wolf incredible acting skills inwardly. He looked completely devastated.

The examination dragged on for twenty minutes, and the hurt in the room was almost too much to bear. Luna Helena looked like she was going to burst into tears, while Mrs. Margot and Vivienne were pretending to be concerned, but I can't be fooled... they were smirking.

Dominic had to sit there and endure the humiliation of their staring eyes, forcing his expression to look completely broken and defeated while his rivals gloated right in front of him.

Finally, the divine doctor stood up slowly, dusting off his robes. He turned around to face the anxious crowd of elders and family members. He cleared his throat, his voice sounding grave and full of deep regret.

"I have checked the bones thoroughly," Wolf announced to the silent room. "Young Master Dominic's leg has been broken for far too long without any treatment."

They all leaned forward, with eyes wide as the doctor delivered the final blow.

"The bone has already fused completely wrong, and there is absolutely no possibility of a cure. He will never walk again."

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman - Chapter 77[1,008 words]

Chapter 77: Chapter 77

Ivy's Point of View

The sitting room was so quiet you could hear the crackle of the fireplace, but the silence did not last long after Wolf finished speaking. The moment Wolf announced that Dominic's legs were completely ruined with no possibility of a cure, a strange, suffocating energy rippled through the crowd of pack elders and relatives.

I stood quietly near the large curtains, keeping my face perfectly still while my eyes scanned the room. I saw Mrs. Margot's originally worried face on the side suddenly relax. She didn't let out a loud laugh, but her shoulders dropped, and a tiny, satisfied smirk touched the corners of her lips once again.

Right beside her, Vivienne and Bastian exchanged a quick glance. They were trying so hard to look sad and proper, but their eyes were practically dancing with happiness. To them, a crippled Dominic meant the throne was officially up for grabs, and their plans were working perfectly.

Before the murmuring crowd could start whispering, Lord Khalid... Alpha Alaric's younger brother stepped forward from the back of the room. He put on a deeply mournful expression, as he walked straight up to his older brother. He reached out and placed a comforting hand on the Alpha's rigid shoulder, acting as if he were expressing the deepest regret.

"Big brother, please, don't feel bad. Dominic waking up from that terrible coma is already the best thing that could have happened to our family. We should just be grateful to the Moon Goddess for his life. Don't worry too much about whether the leg can be cured or not."

Alpha Alaric did not look at his younger brother. His jaw was clenched so tight his muscles were straining, and his eyes stayed locked onto the far wall. "The pack always manages, Khalid," Alpha nodded coldly.

The moment the Alpha spoke, the silence broke completely. Chattering sounds began to spread all around the grand hall, traveling from one elder to the next.

I listened to the rising gossip, and I felt a wave of pure disdain in my heart. Looking around at their greedy, watchful faces, I was only feeling that few were actually sincere about Dominic's health. The rest of them were just scavengers, waiting for Dominc to fall so they could take a piece of the Silverside Pack for themselves.

At this moment, the doors of the sitting room were pushed open with a loud, violent bang. A guard came running in from the outside corridor, his breath coming in ragged, desperate gasps. I looked closely at his uniform and instantly recognized him as Alpha's younger brother's private guard, who is one of Lord Khalid's personal men.

The frantic way he ran into the room, and the pale, terrified look on his face made every single head in the hall turn to him in an instant. The elders stopped their whispering, watching the breathless guard.

The guard hurriedly ran straight to Alpha's younger brother's side. He looked completely flustered, his hands shaking as he gripped Lord Khalid's sleeve, trying to speak in a hushed tone that failed miserably to stay private.

"My Lord, we have a big disaster at the western border house!" the guard panted out, his voice cracking loudly. "Today, the palace's criminal department came down from the royal capital to arrest a dangerous fugitive. They raided one of the room, but... unexpectedly, they caught Master Fred and a woman having a wild affair in the room!"

The words of the guards left mouths opened. Fred was Alpha's younger brother's son—the nephew who was supposed to be preparing for his grand, royal marriage to Bella.

"What did you just say?" Khalid hissed, his face instantly turning to anger, his fingers dug into the guard's collar. "Say that again, you useless fool!"

"It's true, my Lord!" the guard stammered, looking around the room in fear as he realized everyone was listening.

I stood by the window, and I suddenly felt something was deeply, horribly wrong, Fred and Bella had been formally engaged. Now that this kind of ugly, humiliating thing has spread so openly before their wedding day, I truly don't know how Bella should handle it. Her dignity would be completely crushed by the royal court.

The guard's scandalous words had came out in front of the high council, Lord Khalid was neatly trapped in a corner. Lord Khalid was greatly shocked and filled with an overwhelming sense of deep shame.

Every single person around looked at him, the elders staring with their eyes wide at him, this was embarrassing. The proud, comforting mask Lord Khalid had worn just moments ago completely shattered. His eyes bulged with rage, and his breathing became loud.

He didn't waste another second. Lord Khalid swung his leg back and kicked the guard out with one foot, sending the poor man crashing against the stone floor.

"Stupid pig!" Lord Khalid roared at the top of his voice, as he pointed a trembling finger at the groaning guard.

"Don't you see this is a public place? Don't you have a single brain cell inside your skull? Don't you know to tell me this kind of news privately instead of shouting it to the entire pack council?"

The guard scrambled to his feet, holding his bruised ribs.

"I'm sorry." The guard apologized.

"You are very stupid." Lord Khalid roared.

The sitting room was filled with an incredibly awkward, tense atmosphere. The elders began to murmur again, their topic shifting instantly from Dominic's crippled legs to the royal disgrace that Fred had just brought upon Lord Khalid's household.

Lord Khalid turned toward Alpha Alaric, his face completely filled with embarrassment.

Without uttering any other word, or explanation to the family, Lord Khalid grabbed his wife by the wrist, pulling her roughly along behind him. Then, he hurriedly left the sitting room with his wife, slamming the doors shut behind them, leaving the entire pack council in a state of absolute, chaotic uproar over the sudden betrayal of the family's honor.

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman - Chapter 78[1,141 words]

Chapter 78: Chapter 78

Khalid's Point of View

I walked angrily, as my personal guard led the way to where my son was. The guard took me directly down the corridor to the exact room where my son, Fred, was said to be having an affair with an unknown woman.

Every step felt like walking toward an execution block. My mind was racing, trying to figure out how a simple royal criminal raid had turned into a public humiliation of my family's entire reputation.

Coincidentally, I saw Bella's father, Alpha Jaden, also rushing over from the opposite end of the corridor with his own elite pack guard trailing closely behind him. Of all the people in the kingdom to witness this nightmare, it had to be the leader of the Pearlside Pack.. the powerful Alpha whose favor we desperately needed, and the father of the girl my son was supposed to marry in just few months.

I slowed my pace, as I tried to force a calm, diplomatic look onto my face. I awkwardly greeted him, my voice cracking slightly under the immense pressure. "Alpha Jaden... greetings to you."

But Bella's father didn't play along with my forced politeness. He didn't even slow down. He just nodded lightly, his expression completely frozen, and rushed straight past me toward the room. The dismissal got to me, making it clear that he already knew exactly what was waiting behind those doors.

I swallowed my pride and followed him closely, my guard pushing past the onlookers. We walked together to the innermost bedroom at the very end of the hall. I reached out and pushed open the door with a slam. The sight inside made the blood in my veins turn completely cold.

I saw my son, Fred, sitting miserably on the ground, wearing nothing but his trousers, his hair messy and his face filled with fear. Next to him on the rumpled bed was a young omega, her eyes wide with fear also as she tightly wrapped a blanket around her bare chest to cover herself.

The two of them were not alone, they were being closely watched by four armed officers from the palace's criminal department, their swords drawn and their faces completely stern. The humiliation was too much.

When the criminal department manager saw me and Bella's father coming through the doorway, he lowered his weapon and nodded in respect.

"Greetings, Lord Khalid, and Alpha Jaden," the manager said, his voice carrying that annoying authority, but anyways I listen.

"Today, when my men and I were executing a warrant to catch a dangerous fugitive hiding near the border, we raided this room in the process. Unexpectedly, we caught Master Fred having an affair with this young omega woman in the middle of the day. As you both know, the Alpha King had previously and strictly ordered that such immoral things be prohibited among noble lineages to preserve pack honor.

"Because of his decree, we had to detain them and send someone to watch them until the family heads arrived."

I was both incredibly angry and deeply upset in my heart. The betrayal of it all felt like a weight crushing my me. Fred knew how much this marriage alliance meant to our house. He knew the consequences for this. Yet, he had thrown it all away for a lowly omega.

The anger entirely took over my mind. I walked straight up to where he was sitting on the floor, hauled him up by his collar, and slapped Fred hard across the face.

"You unfilial, brainless son! Do you have any idea what you have done? Do you know that you and Bella are officially engaged? The entire kingdom is preparing for your wedding, and you are rolling around in the dirt like a common rogue!"

Fred clutched his burning cheek, his eyes watering as he looked up at me in fear, completely unable to meet my furious gaze.

Bella's father looked serious on the side, standing near the window with his arms crossed tightly over his chest. He kept his mouth tightly closed, suppressing his anger, though I could see the veins bulging in his neck. He was a proud Alpha, and my son had just dragged his daughter's name through the mud in front of the palace officials.

Seeing Alpha Jaden's silence, Fred panicked. He scrambled to his knees on the floor, turning his desperate face toward Bella's father to beg for mercy.

"Alpha Jaden, please, hear me out!" Fred said as he pointed a trembling finger at the crying girl on the bed.

"I am so sorry, I never meant to offend your family! But this omega woman, Maya... she was completely abandoned by her family last month. They threw her out onto the streets to starve! I couldn't bear to see her suffer, so I brought her to this residence just to keep her safe!"

I couldn't stand his pathetic lying for another second. The fool was actually trying to play the hero while sitting in his underwear. I kicked the fool directly in his ribs, the force of my boot sending him sprawling across the floor boards.

"Shut your useless mouth!" I shouted down at him. "Every word out of your mouth makes you look like a bigger idiot! Now get your clothes on and come home with me this instant!"

I turned away from my pathetic son and faced Bella's father, forcing my trembling hands to stay still at my sides. I bowed my head low, swallowing every bit of my pride.

"Alpha Jaden... there are no words to excuse his disgraceful behavior. I am deeply, thoroughly sorry for the disrespect shown to your daughter. I only hope that you can give us a chance to apologize to you and your family in person tomorrow morning at your estate. Please, allow us to make this right."

Alpha Jaden snorted coldly, the sound full of contempt. He didn't accept my apology, and he didn't offer a single word of comfort. He just stood there and glared at Fred with a murderous look that promised total ruin for our family line. Without saying a single word to me, he turned around on his heel, and walked straight out of the room, leaving us in the shambles of our reputation.

The humiliation inside the room was choking me, and the sight of the sniffing omega woman wrapping herself tighter in the blanket only made my rage worsen. I turned back to the palace guards and my own personal men.

"Take them both!" I roared, pointing my finger at Fred and the crying omega. "Bring them straight back to the pack house right now!"

"Father, please, no!" Fred begged, as the guards grabbed his arms. "Don't do this to me!"

"Shut your mouth!" I hissed, turning my back on him.

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman - Chapter 79[1,044 words]

Chapter 79: Chapter 79

Bella's Point of View

After I learned the news about Fred's disgraceful scandal, I was pacing back and forth in my room, I was so angry. I was shaking from head to toe. To think that the whole pack village had seen him hauled out in his underwear with a secret mistress while our families were actively planning our wedding, it was the ultimate humiliation.

At this exact time, a light knock sounded on my door, and my father's personal messenger told me that the my father was requesting my presence in the high council hall immediately.

I didn't even stop to fix my hair or smooth down my dress, I marched down there.

When I finally pushed open the double doors of the council hall, the room was dead silent. I found my parents and my grandmother all sitting around the big table. The moment I stepped inside, they stopped whispering and turned to look at me, every single one of them wearing a deeply worried and anxious expression on their faces.

My father, Alpha Jaden, looked up from his stack of maps, his broad shoulders slouching with exhaustion. He cleared his throat, his deep voice sounding unusually soft. "Bella, sit down, please. We need to discuss what happened with Fred."

"I don't want to sit down, Father," I said.

My father let out a long sigh, running a hand over his face. "Alright. Then tell me plainly—how do you want us to deal with this matter? The palace officials are involved now, and Lord Khalid is begging for an audience tomorrow morning to apologize."

I didn't hesitate for even a single second. I looked him in the eye and delivered my whole heart. "I want to call off the engagement entirely, Father. I want nothing to do with him or his family ever again." I said.

My mother gasped loudly, her hand flying to her chest. "Bella, think about what you are saying! The announcements have already been sent to the royal court!"

"I have thought about it, Mother!" I shot back, turning my furious gaze toward her. "I don't want to marry such a pathetic playboy who thinks it is acceptable to have several secret mistresses before even taking a formal wife! I am the daughter of an Alpha. I refuse to live a miserable, secondary life like that after marriage, constantly wondering which inn my husband is hiding in with a woman."

The room went completely quiet for a long moment, the tension suffocating us all. My grandmother, who had been sitting quietly in her chair, finally looked at me with a very stern expression, Grandma hesitated a bit, before she spoke.

"Bella, sweet child, you are letting your anger blind your vision," she said.

"Grandma." I let out.

"You must look at the bigger picture here. Fred is not just any random pack guy... he is Alpha Alaric's blood nephew. Alpha Alaric's Silverside Pack is currently the largest and most powerful territory in the entire werewolf kingdom. Not only that, but Alaric also possesses the legendary Treasure Box that can keep the entire kingdom victorious in any war."

"Your grandmother is making a point." My mother said.

"Mother please..."

"Anna, let me talk to the girl." My grandmother said to my mother. Then she gave me. "And you cannot forget the royal connection, Bella. Fred's direct aunt, Aithusa, is the Alpha King's second wife. If you swallow your pride and marry Fred despite this little mistake, your future social status in the capital will be incredibly high. You will outrank almost every woman in this territory."

I felt a sickening wave of disdain wash over me as I listened to her words. It was a terrible betrayal of my own happiness that my own grandmother was looking at me like I was a piece of meat to be traded for favor. She didn't care that Fred had completely humiliated me in front of the palace officials.

She only cared about the gold and the titles that came with his family name. To them, my broken heart was just a small price to pay to get close to the Alpha King's court.

Then, to my disappointment, my mother also agreed with Grandma's cruel logic. She nodded her head, as she looked at me with a pleading expression.

"Your grandmother is right, Bella. If you call off the engagement right now, the scandal will ruin your own reputation across the nations. People will say you were rejected, or that you are too difficult to please. It will make it incredibly difficult for you to choose the right, high-ranking person later on. You will be left with nothing." My mother said.

Hearing my own mother protect a cheating liar instead of me, her daughter was a devastating blow. The hurt cut through my chest, but it instantly hardened into defiance.

Before I could even shout at her, my father slammed his fist down onto the table. He turned to my mother. "Anna! What on earth are you saying right now?" my father growled.

"Look at your daughter! She is deeply hurt right now, and you are sitting there talking about her social ranking and future suitors? Have you lost your mind?"

My mother flinched back, her mouth closing instantly as my father defended me.

My eyes burning with unshed tears as I looked at the three of them. I didn't care about their alliances or whatever anymore.

"You all talk about my status, but none of you care about my actual life," I told them, I had to let them know how I felt.

"I am telling you right now, if I am forced by you to get married to that disgusting man, I will have to risk my very life to escape it."

Upon hearing my words, both my grandmother and my father were greatly shocked.

I stared at their stunned, silent faces. Yes, I expected the reaction. But I wasn't bluffing.

"I'm not making an empty threat to get my way, Father," I said, my voice dead serious. "If you dare force me to walk down that aisle with him, I'll kill myself before I ever let him touch me. Damn Fred, and damn his entire bloodline."

Exchanging Vows: The Swapped Wife Is a Top Shaman - Chapter 80[1,193 words]

Chapter 80: Chapter 80

Ivy's Point of View

The Next Morning:

I sat in my private quarters, slowly nursing a warm cup of herbal tea, trying to find a moment of peace.

The peace shattered when my doors creaked open. It was Nell, I wondered what she was doing here, because she the maid in charge of the palace staff for the day, she should be busy.

"Mistress Ivy," Nell called. "Luna Anna has just arrived at the pack council hall." She said, and nodded.

I sipped my herbal tea, before I set my cup down. "Luna Anna? Did she come alone?"

"She is currently with Lady Otessa," Nell replied quickly. "And Luna Helena sent me to fetch you. She wants you to accompany her to the hall immediately."

My heart did a nervous flutter. After Fred's spectacular, underwear-clad public disgrace, the entire kingdom was talking much. I wondered what desperate spin Bella's mother was going to put on the incident.

I took one final sip of my tea, composed myself, and hurried down the corridors.

When I stepped into the council hall, their heads turned to me. Luna Helena sat at the head of the long table, across from her was Luna Anna, looking exhausted, her face filled with anxiety. But next to her sat Lady Otessa, Fred's mother.

"Good morning, Luna Helena, Luna Anna," I said softly, bowing my head in respect.

The moment Luna Anna looked up and saw me, the lines on her face completely melted. Her expression softened so drastically it caught me off guard. "Ah, Ivy. Come in, dear. Please, sit."

I offered a polite nod to Lady Otessa as well.

Lady Otessa merely offered a tight, strained smile. Once I took my seat, the polite pleasantries vanished. The women immediately returned to the business at hand.

Luna Anna cleared her throat, as she addressed Lady Otessa. "As I was saying before Ivy arrived, Otessa... we cannot ignore the signs. After the humiliation yesterday, I took it upon myself to consult a high-order wizard from the outer territories. I paid a heavy sum to have Bella's fortune told regarding this union."

Lady Otessa scoffed softly, crossing her arms. "A wizard, Anna? Really? We are high-rankings, not superstitious people."

"Listen to me," Luna Anna pressed on, her voice deadly serious. "The wizard was explicit. He cast the runes and looked into the alignment of their birth stars. Bella is fundamentally unsuitable for marriage this entire year. The stars dictate that any bond formed under this moon will bring ruin to both our houses."

"And what exactly does that mean for my son?" Lady Otessa demanded.

"It means they are cosmically incompatible," Luna Anna declared.

"Do you even believe that?" Lady Otessa asked. All this while, through their discussion Luna Helena was just silent. Even I, I didn't utter a single word.

"The wizard revealed that Fred's birth alignment acts as a literal curse to Bella's life force. If they walk down that aisle, the spiritual clash will drain her health entirely. The heavens themselves are rejecting this match, Otessa. The incident yesterday was just the universe warning us." Luna Anna said.

This seemed like a brilliant lie to me honestly. By blaming a wizard, Luna Anna was trying to save face for both families without directly screaming that Fred was a degenerate cheater.

Lady Otessa's face hardened. She wasn't foolish, she immediately understood the real meaning behind the fortune-telling nonsense. They were calling off the engagement.

"This is absurd!" Lady Otessa snapped, slamming a hand on the table. "You are using a wizard's words to break a sacred pact! Both our children are formally engaged. The announcements are already at the royal court Yes, Fred made a mistake. He was foolish, he was reckless, but he has sworn to me, and he has promised on his honor... that he will never mess around again."

Seeing that Luna Anna remained completely stoic and unmoved by her pleas, Lady Otessa turned her desperate gaze toward Luna Helena. She reached out, trying to recruit the highest authority in the room.

"Helena, please! Talk some sense into her! You know what a scandal this will cause. Persuade her"

Luna Helena sighed, looking torn. She stood up, walked over to Luna Anna, and gently took her hand.

"Anna... why don't you think about it again? Take a few days. After all, breaking off a royal engagement so abruptly... it will affect the girl's reputation. People will gossip. They will blame Bella."

The mention of Bella's reputation struck a painful nerve. Luna Anna's eyes turned slightly red, brimming with unshed tears. The composure she had fought so hard to maintain began to fracture.

"No, I will not think about it. The engagement is off. The two children are simply not meant to be together."

Seeing that there was no room left for negotiation, Lady Otessa's demeanor instantly turned ice-cold. She stood up so fast her chair scraped harshly against the stone floor.

"Fine," Lady Otessa hissed. "If you wish to alienate the Silverside Pack over foolish superstitions, so be it."

Without another word, Lady Otessa turned on her heel and marched out of the council hall, her maid scurrying frantically behind her. The double doors slammed shut behind them.

The moment Lady Otessa was out of sight, the mask completely fell off Luna Anna. She buried her face in her hands and burst into agonizing tears. The regal Luna was gone, replaced by a broken-hearted mother.

Luna Helena stepped to her, rubbing her back in comfort. "Anna, it's alright. Let it out."

"I had no choice, Helena!" Luna Anna sobbed. "It wasn't a wizard. It was Bella... Last night, she threatened us. She looked her father and me in the eye and said she would take her own life before letting Fred touch her. She said she would kill herself if we forced her down that aisle! I cannot lose my daughter. I had to agree to her request!"

Just as I have thought, the readings was just a lie. Hearing the desperation in Luna Anna's voice, it got to me that this was a twist... Luna Anna hadn't come here out of pride, she had come out of fear for her daughter's life.

Luna Helena nodded, her expression softening with understanding. "A mother must protect her child, Anna. We understand."

I stepped forward to them, kneeling slightly beside Luna Anna's chair, offering a comforting hand.

"Luna Anna, please don't cry," I said gently. "Bella is fierce, but she is strong. And please know... I am still Bella's good friend. I will not break up my friendship with her because of this mess. I will visit your pack often to check on her and keep her company."

Luna Anna stopped sobbing, lifting her tear-stained face to look at me. She reached out, squeezing my hands with immense gratitude.

"Thank you, Ivy," Anna said, a sad smile touching her lips. "You truly are a sensible, perfect woman. Dominic is incredibly lucky to have a wife like you. I only wish Bella could find a partner who brings peace to our family the way you do."