

Omega's Rebirth

Chased (Ch.11)

6-7 minutes

The sounds of paws thumping against the forest earth filled Neveah's ears as she darted through the forest at blinding speed, the Eclipse warriors hot on her heels.

Neveah could hear her own wild heart beat as the mere thought of being caught and taken before her father filled her with bone chilling fear.

"Why are we running from them? They're no match for us. We could kill them all! Take this chance and leave the Eclipse Fang...to finally be free." Neveah heard her wolf's voice in her head in her usual matter of fact tone.

Neveah was momentarily startled by her wolf's voice,

It had been years since Neveah had last spoken to her wolf, by blocking off her wolf side, she had effectively blocked off their bond along with and although her wolf disapproved, Neveah knew she understood why.

Neveah's wolf knew the implications of being an Alpha wolf and for Neveah's safety, she had agreed to be blocked off and caged away in the deepest parts of Neveah's mind.

Neveah's wolf had then fallen into a slumber and had remained so for as long as Neveah could remember,

However now, for the first time in years, all off a sudden, Neveah had summoned her wolf side, successfully awakening her wolf to take on her form,

Yet Neveah wished she had considered the repercussions more carefully before taking such an action,

The Eclipse warriors were now alerted to the presence of a strange, unidentified Alpha wolf in their territory,

They were hell bent on capturing Neveah and had been chasing her for the better part of an hour, although Neveah maintained a good distance ahead of them,

She could not go any faster as she bleed profusely from the injury to her side where the tail of the black dragon had dug into her flesh.

The pain was searing and Neveah could barely see ahead of her as black spots danced across her vision and Neveah knew the only reason she could still move was due to the strength of her wolf.

"Veah! Let's leave!" Her wolf growled more fiercely in her mind.

"No...you know we can't," Neveah thought back to her wolf.

"Why not?! What are you so afraid of?! Say the word Veah and I will get you out of here and whoever stands in my way, will die!" Neveah's wolf roared in a domineering tone.

Neveah frowned slightly, this was another reason she avoided taking her wolf form even in secret.

Neveah knew her wolf was dominant and authoritative, it was not easy for her to accept Neveah's terms to be caged and never released to be herself.

But she had complied for Neveah's sake and with each taste of freedom she got, Neveah knew it would only get more and more difficult to restrain her wolf from her desperate desire to escape.

"I will not be patient for much longer Veah. We were born to be free and we will be, one way or the other." Neveah's wolf warned.

Neveah was in no mood to respond to her wolf and so she focused on her movement, shaking her head to clear her vision.

Neveah's wolf had always been of the opinion that the only way they could be free was to leave the Eclipse Palace, to begin life anew elsewhere,

But Neveah knew better, there was absolutely nowhere she could run to within Eclipse territory that her father would not find her,

Not with the benefits he had grown accustomed to getting from her,

Alpha King Lothaire had long made it clear to Neveah that she could never escape him, back when she was much younger and still foolish enough to attempt to break free.

And then, there was one more reason.

Alpha King Lothaire was the only one who had any information of Neveah's mother, on who she was, what she was like and perhaps even why she had abandoned Neveah.

This was a question that had hung heavy over Neveah's heart since she began forming thoughts of her own, if Neveah left now, she would never be able to find her mother.

Neveah took a sharp turn, grateful for her familiarity with the forest, she raced towards the Northern edge of the forest surrounding the Eclipse Palace,

Neveah leaped over a fallen log, her ears twitching as she caught the sound of running water up ahead,

Neveah pumped her muscles even faster, eager to arrive the lake she knew was situated in this direction,

Neveah had chosen to come this way because it had the closest water source and wading through water was the surest way to get rid of her scent trail.

Soon Neveah arrived at the lake and jumped right in without hesitation,

The freezing water soaked Neveah's fur, overcoming every resistance she bore to cold and chilling into her bones,

Neveah gritted her teeth against the chill as she waded through the lake, keeping only her head above the water surface.

It did not take long for Neveah to get through to the other side and she shook violently, shaking the water off her fur before she took a detour, heading back for the Eclipse Palace.

The Eclipse wolves would never guess what they believed to be an intruder would head back to their palace and so once they came up to the lake and realized her scent was distorted,

They would keep chasing in the direction of the Northern border and with that, Neveah would be safe.

Neveah darted through the forest for another half hour, making sure to keep out of the patrol routes which she was familiar with,

She then stopped behind a hollowed out tree and shifted into her human form, releasing a groan of pain as she glanced down to see her torn up side.

The wounds were deep where the spikes on the black dragon's tail had pierced in and although Neveah had begun to heal, the severity of the injuries were making the process far too slow,

Prince Alessio (Ch.12)

6-8 minutes

The wounds were deep where the spikes on the black dragon's tail had pierced in and although Neveah had begun to heal, the severity of the injuries were making the process far too slow,

Neveah released a quiet groan of pain as she searched through the hollowed out tree for a change of clothing which were usually kept for guards on patrol or whoever needed to cover their nudity before venturing into the palace.

Neveah pulled out a white silk tunic and a black one, both much larger than her, she did not bother searching for pants knowing they would all be several sizes larger than she was.

Neveah was grateful the water from the lake had momentarily prevented her wounds from bleeding but she knew if she didn't wrap them up now, she would once again be leaving a blood trail that would prove very bothersome.

She ripped a large part of the white tunic and wrapped it securely around her midriff, wincing at the rough fabric grazing against her tender flesh,

Neveah tightened the wrap, ignoring the pain till she was sure the blood would not seep out for at least the next hour it would take her to return to the palace.

Neveah sighed as she pulled the black tunic over her naked body, not surprised to see it drop down to only a little below her derriere.

Although Neveah had a thin and curvaceous figure, she was considerably tall, standing at 5ft9 and so the tunic only hung loosely over her but did not reach down to her knee.

Neveah had also picked out the smallest out of all the satin tunics she had seen,

Neveah heaved a quiet sigh as she felt her wolf's presence recede to the back of her mind and she pulled up their mind block, sealing her away once again.

"I can't wait forever Veah... make a choice, or I shall do it for you. I will sleep now, but never again." Neveah heard the distorted voice of her wolf in her mind as the mind block sealed her away.

"I'm sorry... not yet, not now." Neveah murmured quietly as she continued forwards.

Neveah staggered through the forest, her hand gripping her injured side as she headed towards her quarters, taking a wide berth to avoid the Eclipse warriors.

Neveah had taken a longer route to avoid the patrol teams, and after almost two hours of walking, she had finally arrived at the more desolated part of the Eclipse Palace.

The Eclipse warriors were in a state of alert, scouring the entire forest and Neveah was grateful for the ability to conceal her scent.

As Neveah came up to the castle doors, the feeling of relief that had been spreading in her heart was immediately cut short when she picked up a familiar scent.

"Omega." He said, in that cold, loathing tone with which he always addressed her.

Neveah's hands trembled slightly but she quickly curled them into fists, lifting her gaze up to fix on the object of her childhood nightmares, Prince Alessio.

"Your grace." Neveah greeted, lowering her head to a bow.

His forest green orbs roved over her dressing or rather, the lack of it and his gaze narrowed into a deep frown.

"You go around gallivanting in the forest during such an emergency...leaving your quarters dressed like some songstress and whose tunic are you even wearing?!" Prince Alessio snapped in a low, deadly tone.

"I..." Neveah cut herself off, swallowing down whatever words she had intended to say knowing whatever she said at this point would only spur on his anger.

Although usually, Neveah would still speak without a care for this, goading him till he had her pressed up against a wall, strangling the life out of her,

But this time, the pain in Neveah's side was becoming unbearable and Neveah just needed whatever Prince Alessio had planned for her to be done and over with as soon as possible.

"Speak Omega." Prince Alessio ordered, his tone leaving no room for arguments.

"I went out for some air after the ball, father sent me back but I ended up going the wrong way and lost my way. I only made it back after hours of wrong tries."

"I don't know who this tunic belongs to, my dress was too tight, I ripped it off and changed into this, your grace." Neveah explained in a low, submissive tone, her head bowed low.

This was against Neveah's personality but she knew only if she acted like this would Prince Alessio be calm enough to leave without hurting her.

"By father's orders, you shall address me as kin. I do not like it anymore than you do, but we are out in the open and there are hundreds of foreign guests on Eclipse Palace grounds." Prince Alessio said,

Neveah bit her lip, unwilling to address Prince Alessio as her brother but she knew he was not asking and he was not wrong, those were exactly their father's orders.

And truly, Neveah knew Prince Alessio hated it but if there was one thing about the cold, unfeeling Eclipse Prince, it was the fact that he would never disobey the orders of his father, Alpha King Lothaire.

"Yes, brother." Neveah murmured quietly.

"Why do you smell of blood?" He asked.

Neveah's eyes widened slightly but she was quick to comport herself.

"I... it's my time of the month." Neveah replied.

"Yet you move about dressed like that? Do you perhaps hope to be bedded by the Eclipse warriors? My men would not stoop so low, Omega." Prince Alessio said in a tone of distaste.

Neveah bit her lip, her fists clenching even tighter and it took every ounce of self control to restrain herself from blowing up at him.

"Father is too occupied seeing to the present crisis and calming the guests, I come to ensure you know not to cause him any trouble at this time...his protection is after all the only thing keeping you alive." Prince Alessio stated,

Use Your Words (Ch.13)

3-4 minutes

"Father is too occupied seeing to the present crisis and calming the guests, I come to ensure you know not to cause him any trouble at this time...his protection is after all the only thing keeping you alive." Prince Alessio stated,

"I know my place, I will not overstep." Neveah replied, her head still bowed.

"Lift your head, do not make it seem like I am bullying you yet...I have not had the free time to tame your tongue recently, give me this attitude when I do." Prince Alessio said,

Neveah took a deep breath in as she lifted her gaze up to him,

"Retire to your quarters and remain within till you are told otherwise, your Governess was compromised, mother will send you a new attendant to take her place for a time." Prince Alessio continued,

Neveah nodded slowly but gasped when Prince Alessio's hand darted out, grasping her tender neck in a bruising grip.

"What did I tell you about using your words, omega?" Prince Alessio asked, his eyes flashing dangerously as his wolf rose to the surface.

Neveah did not bother clawing at his hands even as she gasped for air, she had learnt from experience that would only let him tighten his grip.

Dark spots danced across her vision as her injured sighed throbbed painfully.

Neveah waited or out as long as she could but as she felt herself grow lightheaded, she finally gave in.

"Forgive me." Neveah croaked out in between gasps and Prince Alessio sneered before he loosened his grip, letting Neveah take deep, desperate breaths in.

"As stubborn as always, yet in the end, you have no choices but to submit. My words were clear enough?" Prince Alessio asked in a dark tone,

"Yes brother, crystal." Neveah replied when she finally caught her breath.

"Hmmm..." Prince Alessio hummed as he dropped his hand back down to his side.

Just as Prince Alessio opened his mouth to speak again, a voice called out to Neveah.

"Veah! There you are! I was so worried!" The dashing young male exclaimed and Neveah turned around, surprised to see Lucas Varleston, son of the Alpha of Eclipse Claw Pack.

Neveah let out an exhausted sigh as he jogged over to her, all she wanted to do at this moment was rest but clearly, the universe had other plans for her.

"Veah, I heard of the intruder, all the visiting packs were asked not to interfere but I was so worried, I had to come out in search of you." Lucas said as he arrived before Neveah,

His gaze roved over her just as Prince Alessio's had and his face reddened in embarrassment at her sparse clothing, a hand lifting to scratch the back of his neck awkwardly.

"Ah...you are prepared for bed I see, it's good to know you are safe." Lucas murmured with a small smile.

"This is Eclipse Fang, naturally, she would be safe." Prince Alessio interrupted,

Lucas attention turned to Prince Alessio, seeming to just take notice of him, he lowered his head to a bow.

Menvi El Iumet Kur (Ch.14)

4-4 minutes

"Your Grace." Lucas greeted to Prince Alessio who grunted quietly beneath his breath.

"She will need to retire to her quarters for the night now and my father has ordered for all Alphas to convene at his study for a detailed report on the events from tonight,"

"I hope you have not come with the intention of driveling." Prince Alessio continued,

Lucas frowned slightly at Prince Alessio's choice of words.

Neveah prayed within her heart that the young Varleston would let Prince Alessio's words go, but of course, an Alpha Wolf would always be an Alpha wolf, never bending to disrespect regardless of the situation.

"I may be within your territory, but you have no say in my personal affairs, Your Grace. Driveling or what not, it is between myself and Princess Neveah." Lucas countered in a dark tone,

Neveah winced as she knew Lucas's words had most likely just nailed her to a chopping block.

"What do you have to say then... sister?" Prince Alessio asked, placing Neveah directly within the line of fire like she expected he would.

"My brother is right, I have had a tiring day and I am positively exhausted, I will retire first and it is proper courtesy you respond to my father's summons promptly." Neveah replied in a blank tone,

Neveah could see the hurt reflected in the gaze of the young Varleston whom Neveah knew had developed a boyish crush on her.

"But of course, we are to meet as you have earlier scheduled? You did promise to go into town with me before your departure and I would very much like to show you to my favorite pastry chef."

"He makes magic with his hands and I am positive you would love his delicacies." Neveah spoke up as Lucas began to head away dejectedly.

Neveah could feel Prince Alessio's glare on her but she ignored him, he would be angered but if Neveah failed to trap Lucas Varleston like Alpha King Lothaire had bid her,

Then repercussions would be far greater than anything Prince Alessio could ever do to her.

In every situation, Neveah had learned to measure her options, between her step brother and her father, who was more terrifying?

Neveah knew the answer clearly and so she settled for the lesser evil.

Lucas's head perked up, a wide grin on his lips as he nodded eagerly.

"Certainly Princess, as soon as the urgent discussions are over, I will come find you." Lucas said, his eyes glinting with youthful excitement.

Neveah felt a pang of guilt within her heart as she returned his smile with what her best version of a genuine smile.

"And again... it's Veah, Lucas." Neveah said as she gestured for him to go on ahead.

As Lucas strode away satisfied, Neveah held back a flinch as Prince Alessio's gaze turned to her.

"Menvi El lumet Kur." Prince Alessio said in the ancient wolveren tongue before he also headed away.

Neveah's eyes fluttered closed as the meaning of Prince Alessio's final words rang through her mind, a familiar and unwelcome terror gripping her.

'Menvi El lumet Kur...I will come find you too.'

Disaster Averted (Ch.15)

3-4 minutes

Neveah leaned her head against the edge of the wooden bath, watching through hooded lids as the water was dyed red with her blood.

She heaved a quiet sigh knowing she would do herself no good if she remained within the bath water for too long, she quickly washed herself and stepped out.

Neveah stood before her floor length mirror, inspecting the wound left behind by the black dragon.

Neveah frowned, this was the longest it had taken any of her wounds to heal but she guessed for a wound of such severity, this was already unbelievably rapid healing.

Neveah did not bother putting any healing herbs on it, the lighter wounds had already begun closing up and she knew in a day or two, she would be as good as new.

Neveah picked up a clean strip of bandage, she wrapped it securely around her torso before she pulled on her night robe and tossed the bloodied remains of the white tunic as well as the black tunic into the fire place.

Neveah sighed, she had taken the time to return to fetch the shredded pieces of her ball gown as well, just to make sure no traces were left behind other than the obvious blood trail.

However there was nothing Neveah could do about that, she could only reassure herself that their search would lead to a dead end.

Neveah did not share the scent of her wolf, and so they could never trace the scent of the blood back to her and even if they looked out for everyone who had an injury, they still would not come looking around Neveah's quarters.

The most likely conclusion would be the fact that the unidentified Alpha wolf had left Eclipse borders which suited Neveah perfectly.

Neveah threw the remains of the distasteful dress into the fireplace as well, now that she was back within the comfort of her quarters and with no Governess breathing down her back,

Neveah felt as though she could finally breathe as she pulled on a pair of night robes and headed to bed, collapsing down on her bed with exhaustion.

Neveah lay there, gazing up ahead, unable to believe she had just risked exposing her most closely guarded secret to save the pup of her Governess.

The very same Governess who had taken it as a point of duty to make Neveah's day to day life a living hell.

"You are completely nuts Veah...there is no saving you." Neveah reprimanded herself as she let her mind slowly return to calm knowing she had successfully averted this disaster.

Neveah had a feeling there would be many more to come, but at least for now, she could take a deep breath and just sleep away all the tension.

Whatever came afterwards, Neveah was certain she would make it through... she had survived this long walking on eggshells, she was used to it now.

Neveah then pulled her covers aside and climbed into bed, falling asleep as soon as her head touched the pillow.