

Omega's Rebirth

Worthy Of His Prestige (Ch.21)

6-8 minutes

Neveah sat in the carriage as it rolled down the cobbled streets of the Eclipse Fang settlement, her head was leaned against the polished wood and her eyes were closed in meditation.

It was already early evening and the hustle and bustle of the human population along the streets had reduced considerably since the morning hours yet the streets were still lively enough.

Neveah had spent the entire day out in the city with Lucas Varleston, the young alpha of Eclipse Claw Pack just as her father had bid her to.

And while Neveah had initially suggested a day out together to Lucas with the intention of finally having some time away from the unpleasant atmosphere of the Eclipse Palace and wolf pack,

The day had turned out to be just another medium for her father to achieve his goals using Neveah.

Right from the moment the carriage had left the Eclipse Palace, Neveah had already sensed the presence of the Eclipse warriors her father had sent to trail them,

Neveah had thought this would be the one time she could venture into the city unmonitored by her father but the Eclipse warriors had trail them the whole way, hiding in plain sight.

Neveah was not certain if Lucas had taken notice of it, he was an alpha wolf after all and was more alert than a regular wolf shifter but if he had taken notice, he did not comment on it.

Neveah guessed Lucas believed it was only natural the Eclipse Princess would not be allowed out into the human settlement unprotected,

However Neveah was not foolish enough to believe the Eclipse warriors trailing them were there for her protection, she knew her father much better.

Neveah had always loved the human settlement, the humans were peaceful and carefree, unburdened by the concerns of status or rank,

They did not need to wake up daily wondering where they fit in the world,

They lived a routine lifestyle under the protection of the ruling wolf shifters, in the delusion of safety and prosperity the Alpha King had created for them.

And though they had their difficulties, having to pay their tributes and respects to the wolf shifters, at least they did not know the taste of pack rivalry or death challenges for rank.

At least they lived under the deception that their Alpha King loved and valued them, because her father had made it so,

And while the humans saw the supernaturals to be all powerful existences to be respected and revered,

They did not know that Neveah was but one of many who would have rather been born human than a shifter.

But Neveah knew the humans would argue with her reasoning,

Alpha King Lothaire Raul was a beloved king, kind and magnanimous, prudent and wise, under his rule, the Eclipse territories flourished and so he was akin to a god in their eyes.

'How lucky they were...' Neveah thought, truly they were lucky to not have to see the true face of their beloved Alpha King.

Neveah knew her father well enough to know he did not care in the slightest for the human settlements under his rule,

But he did love having a good image and that was the only reason he expended so much efforts to cater to them.

Neveah shook her head, her day had been positively exhausting and all Neveah wanted at this point was just to return home.

"Are you okay, Veah? You seem a little tired, perhaps the ride has been too bumpy, we could stop for a rest if you want. I'm not in a hurry to get back." Lucas offered.

Neveah resisted the urge to heave an exasperated sigh at Lucas's fussing, after spending the entire day with him, Neveah was more exhausted by his presence than she was of anything else.

Neveah understood the young alpha was concerned for her and he made a point of showing it at every opportunity, but Neveah did not know how to explain to him that being an Omega did not mean she needed assistance breathing.

From the very moment Neveah had stepped out to the courtyard of the Eclipse Palace to find a luxurious looking carriage awaiting her and a grinning Lucas leaned against it.

The fact that he had chosen a carriage as their means of transport and not an ordinary horse was enough to tell Neveah she would be having a 'damsel in distress' day.

And truly it had been just that, from helping Neveah up and down the carriage to guiding her through the throngs of people with a hand on her waist, to fussing over her and seeing to her every need, Lucas had been the perfect gentleman.

And while his personality was charming and his company easy to get used to, the fact that this entire date had been on her father's terms took away the beauty from it.

Neveah was here for one sole purpose, to get into Lucas' head and obtain the information her father needed and Neveah had found it was not even a hassle to get Lucas talking.

Like most youthful men, the young Alpha of Eclipse Claw did love talking about himself,

Neveah knew she should have been glad Lucas had made things easy for her, she would have preferred it if the young alpha knew better than to spill his pack secrets to just anyone.

"I'm fine, I can handle a bumpy carriage ride." Neveah replied with a forced smile.

'And a whole lot more.' Neveah was tempted to add but she restrained herself from speaking further.

"The human settlement of Eclipse Fang truly is a model to the Eclipse packs. Your people look up to the Eclipse Fang wolves and speak highly of the Alpha King."

"They live in abundance and happiness, Alpha King Lothaire is worthy of his prestige." Lucas commented and Neveah forced a smile and nodded in agreement.

Again, another fell to her father's deception, the very same Eclipse Claw Pack her father had eyes on for the longest time now and had even begun mustering his army,

And here their young Alpha sat, commending Alpha King Lothaire, while Neveah sat across from him bearing orders from the very same Alpha King...orders that were not favourable to Eclipse Claw.

'Worthy of his prestige?' Neveah thought,

...if only Lucas knew just how wrong he was...

Guilt (Ch.22)

6-7 minutes

Neveah stepped down from the carriage with Lucas's aid, heaving a sigh of relief as they finally arrived back at the Eclipse Palace.

Neveah could not wait to return to the comfort of her room, a dull ache had begun from her injured side and Neveah knew she would need to check on how it was healing and change the bandages.

"Many thanks for today Lucas, I will retire first. I will see you before your departure." Neveah said in a perfunctory tone, adding a slight bow for good measure before she headed off.

"Veah... wait!" Lucas called out to Neveah.

Neveah paused, the hesitant tone with which Lucas Varleston called out to her filled her with apprehension.

Lucas walked up to her, gently placing a hand on her shoulders and turning her so she faced him

"Why do you always leave in such a hurry...do you fear me?" Lucas Varleston asked in a tender tone as he lifted a hand to brush away the strands of hair that had slipped out of Neveah's neat bun.

"I...no, no I don't." Neveah murmured quietly, biting her lip to swallow down the urge to flee, to run away from this young alpha not because she feared him but because he was so pitiful that he did not realize... she was going to hurt him.

Neveah could already predict the next words he was about to say and it took everything in her to remain in place.

"I care for you Veah...my wolf does too. We are in agreement that we both feel something special for you, something no one else has made me feel." Lucas admitted slowly.

Neveah winced slightly as the expected words came out, out of the corner of her eyes she glanced around to see if anyone else had heard...to see if she could still make a different choice.

She had been left with no choice when she had accepted her father's orders but after two months of freedom in the healer tribe, Neveah could see things clearer.

To always have to work against her own conscience, could she truly live such a life? For how much longer? Why did she have to compromise her own convictions out of fear?

"You are an Alpha wolf Lucas and I am an Omega, it is only natural you feel protective towards me." Neveah reasoned, hoping Lucas Varleston would relent.

If he relented now, then things would be much easier for her but of course, how could an Alpha wolf relent so easily?

"No...no... it's much more than that...I have Omegas in my pack Veah, I've had Omegas in my bed too and many others...but no one has made me feel the way I do about you Princess, no one." Lucas insisted with a shake of his head.

'That's because they are not like me...they weren't trained in the arts of seduction, trained to steal the heart of any man right from the moment they could say their first words...' Neveah thought shamefully.

"I care for you Veah, do not doubt it. I admire all that you are and by the culture of the Eclipse Domain, I intend to make you mine." Lucas Varleston continued,

"Tell me you want the same thing I do...we have known each other for only but a short time, I speak not of love, not yet. But companionship...you are what I have always desired in a woman."

"Strong, noble, charismatic, graceful, smart, understanding... rebellious and by the creator, so sexy...be mine Veah, be my woman." Lucas Varleston pleaded earnestly,

Neveah's heart clenched guiltily as Lucas Varleston caressed her cheek tenderly.

She should have felt satisfied, this was a mission accomplished...to have fulfilled both her father's orders in such a short time, Neveah should have felt gratified yet she felt nothing but guilt and rage at her ownself.

If Lucas proposed marriage to her, to the beloved Eclipse Princess, her father would seek something in return... something to be assured of the loyalty of Eclipse Hunt.

Something that would be difficult to give but would be given because in Lucas Varleston's gaze, she could see how earnest he was.

He was a man who knew what he wanted and was willing to make sacrifices to acquire it and as the only son of his father, the revered alpha of Eclipse Hunt...his father would never deny him anything.

This was why he was the weak link, young...mateless and in need of love, this was the crack through which Neveah had invaded his heart... intentionally.

Neveah loathed her own actions, it was only because of people like her that her father always got his way whilst keeping his image of perfection.

It was because of people like her willing to do his dirty work that he could remain untainted, his honor and prestige intact, his true face forever hidden.

Had it been any other time, Neveah would not have felt as guilty but this man, Lucas Varleston...he was a good man, noble hearted and loved his people.

He would make a great alpha, he was the kind of man her father and brother could never be and this beautiful heart of his... Neveah refused to be the one to ruin it.

"You and I...we are different Lucas. I am wolf-less, I cannot expect or hope to find my mate but you can...you will."

"Out there is a woman more perfect than I... and she was made especially for you. That woman is not me Lucas..." Neveah reasoned,

Lucas Varleston sighed, tilting his gaze down for a moment.

"You fear I will find my mate and cast you aside? Do I seem to be such a fickle man?" Lucas Varleston asked in a tone of hurt.

"I speak only the truth Lucas, you know it as well as I do. Your love... your heart, your care, the place at your side, there is someone out there to whom it all belongs... "

"What kind of woman shall I be if I were to take that away from her?...From you?" Neveah asked.

I Am Not The One For You (Ch.23)

6-8 minutes

"What kind of woman shall I be if I were to take that away from her?...From you?" Neveah asked.

"I will turn twenty seven this summer, I have waited and searched nine years for my mate Veah. I will be Alpha soon and my people will need a worthy Luna...you are my choice." Lucas Varleston said.

Neveah shook her head, Lucas Varleston was standing his ground and she knew she would have to make him understand, regardless of how cruel she needed to be to achieve that.

"And in the event that you do find your mate? What happens then? Will you sever the bond for me?" Neveah asked straightforwardly.

"I will make the vow upon my honor if you require it, cast your fears aside Veah. I am a man of my word and I will stand by my choice." Lucas Varleston promised.

Neveah was astonished by the sincerity in his tone but it only spurred on her determination to spare him from her father's malicious intents.

"The bond of a mate is sacred Lucas, it is beautiful...it is irreplaceable and I say this only because I consider you noble and worthy of the greatest kind of love the universe has to offer."

"Your mate... she is worth waiting for and I want you to have that kind of happiness Lucas, a happiness I know I cannot give you, so if you care for me then trust me... I will never be the right woman for you..." Neveah said in a quiet tone.

Lucas Varleston stared down at Neveah for a short moment, there was a sad look in his eyes at her rejection and at the very same time, Neveah knew he understood.

"Your heart is more noble than I could ever hope to be, you have my respect Princess and I hope you find someone worthy of your love, someone who can truly be yours." Lucas Varleston murmured before he pulled Neveah into a hug.

Neveah returned the hug, a relieved smile on her lips as Lucas Varleston pulled away.

"My father and I shall return to Eclipse Claw after the Alpha's summit on Mount Vernon, we shall not return to the Eclipse Palace... I fear I must leave in a hurry, it shall be hard to look upon you without feeling heartbroken." Lucas Varleston admitted,

Neveah smiled sadly and nodded in understanding.

"May I come see you off, at the very least? I could ride to Mount Vernon after the summit is over, as friends?" Neveah asked hopefully,

She had not met a man of such sincerity in a long time, Eclipse Fang was filled with two faced and pretentious wolves that Neveah had immediately thought Lucas Varleston to be just another one of them the day she had first encountered him,

But now, Neveah regretted she had not spent more time getting to know him, he was a character worthy of knowing.

Neveah had never had a friend before, the kind of existence she lived did not allow for such luxuries.

Every wolf in Eclipse Fang detested her because they knew the truth of her birth that others did not and Neveah was not allowed to mingle with the human folk either.

"Well, I think I can survive through one more meeting." Lucas Varleston said with a smile,

Neveah laughed and nodded before she took a step back and bowed slightly in respect, Lucas Varleston returned the bow and Neveah headed off.

Neveah took the side path leading to her quarters in the extended side of the castle, it took her a short while as she trudged at a slow pace, lost in her thoughts.

Neveah however was drawn out of her thoughts when she felt a familiar presence and she glanced up to see Lado.

He stood with his arms crossed behind his back outside the hallway leading to her quarters and from the chilling expression on his face, Neveah knew she was in trouble.

Lado was Alpha King Lothaire's most trusted warrior, his presence could only mean one thing...

"The Alpha King sends for you, you are to come with me immediately, no questions asked." Lado declared in the usual condescending tone with which he addressed Neveah.

Neveah froze, a chill of terror running down her spine at the mention of her father but Neveah quickly calmed herself.

"Okay." Neveah replied,

Lado huffed indignantly and strode past her and Neveah followed behind him, hurrying to catch up with his fast strides.

Soon, they arrived the main palace and Lado ventured in, heading down the familiar hallways that led to the Alpha King's office.

Arriving outside the door, the knob turned and Alpha Queen Vilma stepped out.

Upon sighting Neveah, she sneered but unlike her usual self, she made no further comments and simply strolled away with her attending she wolves.

Neveah frowned slightly, feeling unsettled by Alpha Queen Vilma's strange reaction to her.

Lado shoved her forwards when Neveah did not make any moves to enter and the force sent Neveah stumbling into the office.

The door slammed shut behind her before Neveah could regain her balance and she stared around, realizing other than her father who sat at his table, there was no one else in the office.

"G... greetings, father." Neveah stuttered out, lowering her head to a bow.

"The Eclipse Alphas depart to Mount Vernon for the Alpha's Summit tomorrow and you have had enough time, what information do you have for me?" Alpha King Lothaire asked in his usual, deep, dark tone.

Neveah mentally reminded herself to remain calm as she took a few steps forwards, stopping before her father's desk and then she began speaking.

"Alpha Varleston of Eclipse Claw has recently changed governing policies, granting amnesty to the human population and the allowance to acquire pack rank." Neveah began,

"In the course of this, his army, fame and influence has greatly increased in the Eclipse Domain, and his prospects in the coming pack rankings appear rather promising."

"This has become apparent to many Eclipse Packs who now seek alliance with the Eclipse Claw, thereby tilting the balance of power in the Eastern Eclipse Domain in Alpha Varleston's favor."

"It could appear to other Eclipse Alphas that he is a force they might require protection from..." Neveah reported.

Report (Ch.24)

6-8 minutes

"You mean to say the rumours of treason are nothing but allegations made by envious Alphas?" Alpha King Lothaire asked,

His tone terrified Neveah but Neveah held her ground, since her father had requested a report, she would give him just that and she would hold nothing back.

"I have doubted this conclusion at first and was convinced of their involvement even, but I have concrete reasons to believe this conclusion now."

"In this circle of leadership, the battle for supremacy is fierce, and such underhanded tactics are prevalent." Neveah stated,

Neveah knew her father had a hand in pitting the Eclipse Alphas against one another, it was his own method of ensuring a power balance.

"While Alpha Varleston and the Eclipse Claw have increased in power and influence considerably in a short time, it is owed to the support of the human population in their terrain."

"Furthermore, my inquiry reveals Alpha Varleston has awarded the command mark to all humans who are willing to take on pack duty, this grants them access to the mindlink as well as subjects them to the Alpha command."

"Now, if Alpha Varleston wished to rebel against father's regime or is somehow involved in a rebellious plot, the greatest weapon he could acquire is an army free from the hierarchy of command."

"By awarding the command mark to the humans, he ensures they are subject not just to his Alpha command but to that of the Alpha King to whom he owes loyalty."

"In essence, both the wolf and human population of Eclipse Claw are incapable of resisting father's supreme Alpha command so long as Alpha Varleston's oath of loyalty stands, how are they to rebel then?" Neveah explained her conclusion in an objective manner.

She kept her tone blank and straightforward, neither supporting nor condemning any party involved but just relaying the findings of her investigation.

"A reasonable conclusion, I am in agreement with your words. Alpha Varleston's oath of loyalty still stands, the strands of our connection by blood oath have not faltered in the slightest."

"Nevertheless, Alpha Varleston has changed the governing rules of his territory without prior notice, that does not speak of loyalty." Alpha King Lothaire said in a low snarl.

Neveah frowned slightly at her father's words, as always he was regarding the situation from a selfish point of view.

"Alpha Varleston possesses great love for the human population, granting them better living conditions and full inclusion is a praise worthy venture, he must have feared father would not grant permission."

"Beyond that, all Eclipse Packs rule autonomously, as Alpha of his territory, so long as he breaks no rules, the decision of his method of governing should naturally be his to make... this is the ancient law." Neveah replied,

Neveah recalled how Lucas had spoken of how relieved he was to see the trust the human population in Eclipse Claw territory placed on the Varlestons and how he would never betray their trust.

The Varlestons took pride in the happiness of their people, wolf and human alike and Neveah believe only such a level of understanding and acceptance was expected of a true and worthy leader.

Neveah also knew the suggestion to change the governing rules without informing the Alpha King was Lucas Varleston's idea but she knew that was better never mentioned to a man like her father.

All along, Neveah guessed her father was assured of Alpha Varleston's loyalty, he only needed her to find a fault through which he could get rid of the Alpha of Eclipse Claw simply because he felt pride hurt that his authority was ignored.

Neveah also knew her father felt threatened by the power and influence Alpha Varleston was garnering among the Eclipse Packs and would rather kill wrongly than let a possible threat be.

This was just the kind of man Alpha King Lothaire Raul was and while the world got to see a different side of him entirely, Neveah was only ever faced with his true self.

"You seem awfully certain of Alpha Varleston's grand intentions, do I sense respect for him budding somewhere?" Alpha King Lothaire asked Neveah.

Neveah's heart dropped as she understood her father's implications.

"All Eclipse Alphas are father's subordinates, I find it due courtesy to regard them with respect." Neveah replied with all the confidence she could muster,

"Due courtesy? Since when was it your place to decide what is due courtesy?! Your only job is to do as I tell you!" Alpha King Lothaire snarled.

Neveah's eyes widened as her father's glowing gaze lifted to settle on her and it took everything in her not to retreat away from him.

"And what pray tell do you have to say of your second mission?" Alpha King Lothaire asked in a dark tone.

The second mission, the mission that required Neveah to seduce Lucas Varleston and get him to propose marriage... the mission Neveah had ruined intentionally.

"No words? Do you reckon I do not know what you have done?!" Alpha King Lothaire snarled.

"Father... I..." Neveah began to explain but was cut off by a fierce growl that had every word she was about to say stuck to her throat.

"Neveah Omega Lothaire! How dare you defy me and act as you please?!" Alpha King Lothaire growled out ferociously.

Neveah bit her lip to withhold her rage as the Alpha within her was challenged by her father's growl.

"Father, if Alpha Varleston is loyal, then of what use is victimizing his son? The Varlestons are good people! What could they have that you want so much?! Father already has everything!" Neveah replied defiantly,

In the blink of an eye, her father was before her and Neveah swallowed down a yelp of pain as he grabbed her hair and yanked back forcefully so her head was tilted in an awkward position.

"I have been far too lenient on you Neveah, to think you even dare have an opinion about my affairs...are you tired of living?!" Alpha King Lothaire roared,

A Lesson By Whip (Ch.25)

6-8 minutes

Neveah gritted her teeth against the searing pain that felt as though her scalp was being ripped off.

Tears sprang to her eyes against her will and trailed down her cheeks but she refused to let out even a single sound.

Neveah knew her sounds of pain would only spur her father on to hurt her even more, her father was rarely violent with her but when he was...he was the most brutal.

Neveah understood now what that sneer on Alpha Queen Vilma's face was about, the moment she had been summoned, her father already knew she had turned down Lucas Varleston's proposal.

Neveah did not even wonder how he had figured it out when she had ensured there was no one within close proximity to see, perhaps Lucas Varleston or his father had revealed it, unaware of the repercussions it would bring Neveah.

Or perhaps her father had other methods of finding out whatever information he wanted to.

The fact remained, Neveah had already done what she had, her father was furious and she would have to bear the consequences of defying him.

Neveah was flung across the room, her back slamming forcefully against the wall as pain exploded across her, yet Neveah still didn't make a sound.

"I have tried to indulge you Veah, still you choose to be... defiant, stubborn, foolhardy, yet I cannot bear to hurt you...you look so much like her, so much that it unsettles me." Alpha King Lothaire said in a dark tone as he glared down at Neveah.

Neveah lifted her gaze up to him, holding her father's gaze unflinchingly, Neveah knew clearly that the 'her' he spoke of was Neveah's birth mother.

The one person he knew Neveah wanted to know the most about, but he would never speak of Neveah's mother to her.

Leaving Neveah with no knowledge of who her mother was, no identity, no name... nothing and he delighted in just how clueless Neveah was.

Alpha King Lothaire stalked up to her and leaned down, brushing Neveah's hair away from her face before he grabbed her chin in a crushing grip.

"I cannot hurt you...but there is someone who can. I hear you have offended Alessio..." Alpha King Lothaire said in a casual tone.

Neveah's heart sank at the mention of Prince Alessio, she had not set eyes on him since that night and she had consciously avoided bumping into him.

Prince Alessio had not even arrived but Neveah already sensed his presence from a distance and she fiercely resisted the terror that crawled up within her as the door knob was turned and he came in.

"You called, father?" Prince Alessio asked, before his gaze trailed down to Neveah curled up on the floor.

"Your sister has grown too stubborn, take her away and remind her why she is not to defy her father's orders." Alpha King Lothaire said as he rose to his feet and headed back to the desk.

Neveah did not need to glance up to know there would be a depraved smirk rested on Prince Alessio's lips, he had always found pleasure in Neveah's misfortune.

For reasons Neveah could not understand, Prince Alessio hated her nearly as much as his mother did.

Perhaps his reason was the same as his mother's, Prince Alessio idolized his father and revered him like a mini god,

Neveah's existence was a constant reminder that his god was not so perfect and Prince Alessio hated it, hated Neveah for being a stain on his father's honor and a thorn in his mother's side.

"As father wishes." Prince Alessio replied as he strode over to Neveah.

"What did I say Omega? Menvi El Lumet Kur." Prince Alessio murmured to her.

Grabbing a handful of Neveah's hair, he pulled, dragging her across the ground out of Alpha King Lothaire's office.

Neveah whimpered as the whip struck across her back again, ripping through her skin and drawing blood.

The excruciating pain and blood loss nearly had her passing out but Neveah shook her head against the black spots dancing across her vision.

Neveah was hooked up to metal chains in the dungeons as Prince Alessio stood before her, holding in his hand a whip.

The moment Prince Alessio had taken hold of her hair, Neveah had already known where he would take her... down to the depths of the dungeons where no one would hear her screams.

Neveah would think it was in consideration of the guests present in the Eclipse Palace but she knew it was not so, this was not the first time Prince Alessio had dragged her down to the dungeons like some criminal.

For the past hour, he had whipped her repeatedly and Neveah had not uttered a single sound beyond the occasional whimpers.

Neveah was grateful her wolf was understanding enough to withhold her healing abilities, letting the wounds bleed out convincingly to Prince Alessio's eyes.

That way, in his eyes, Neveah looked to be nothing but a weak and distasteful human.

An entire hour had passed by and it was only now that Prince Alessio relented in his whipping, when he had practically ripped open every ounce of flesh across her back and chest.

"Do you understand now? Or shall we continue our lesson?" Prince Alessio sneered disdainfully as he watched Neveah.

Neveah ignored his words, she would never admit to a wrong... she did nothing wrong, they were the ones who were wrong, all of them.

"Do you regret it? Protecting him and risking father's wrath?" Prince Alessio asked again.

"You told father, didn't you?" Neveah asked in realization, her thoughts confirmed by Prince Alessio's silence.

"Regret? There is nothing to regret." Neveah said with a pained chuckle.

"You never learn, do you Omega? Was Lucas Varleston that good in bed?! You are willing to bear this pain for him?!" Prince Alessio snarled furiously.

As always, in the bid to force Neveah to lose her calm, he ended up losing his own calm instead.

Neveah smirked as she stared straight at Alessio whilst saying her next words.

"At least he got me to scream... and he didn't even have a whip." Neveah replied, smirking in satisfaction as Prince Alessio's furious growl shook the dungeons.