



40 The Day I Died (Ch.40)

~Neveah's POV~ 1

They said there were two most important moments in a mortals life, the moment of birth and the moment of death.

But for me, both where the worst moments of my life because I had not been given a choice in either, 1

Because I did not deserve the way they had come to me and I did not deserve any of them either.

Yes, I did not deserve to be born and I certainly did not deserve to have my life cut short so early by the one person who was supposed to love and cherish me for all eternity.

Now, I do not lament the fact that I was killed by my mate, or the fact that my mate just so happened to be the ruthless future Alpha King and my step brother... 8

I know that might be a lot to take in, but to be honest, it was a lot for me too but take it from me, it never gets easier to comprehend.

My family situation has always been complicated, but you already knew that...for now, the most important thing is the fact that I



am dying...

They said in the moment of death, the whole world would slow down all around you and one would be able to see glimpses of your life flashing through your mind,

If that was true, Neveah knew not much would flash by for her, she had lived a very short and uninteresting life and there was really not much to see.

Her life has been uneventful, controlled, directed and commanded at every turn.

A life even worse than that of a prisoner, it was only that Neveah's dungeon was a large and luxurious palace.

Laughable...pathetic, these were but a few words with which Neveah could classify her life, that was if anyone cared to even ask her opinion.

Neveah gasped quietly as she felt her blood flowing out from the open gash on her back where he dragged his claws down deeply, ripping through her flesh without the slightest remorse.

His claws had dug in deeply, delivering a killing blow to an unsuspecting Neveah after making her believe he was going to let her go.



For that split moment, Neveah had actually believed her freedom was not an unattainable dream.

For that short moment, Neveah had allowed a false sense of relief to rest over her shoulders.

And then, he had attacked from behind, a cowardly move for a future Alpha King but he knew he could never take Neveah on head-on.

And that was because Neveah had the exact same thing he did... the Alpha King wolf.

Neveah had not asked to be born with an Alpha King wolf, she had not asked to be born at all,

But no one ever asked her opinion before they twisted and turned her life in whatever direction suited them.

For Neveah, this had always been the kind of life she had led.

Neveah blamed herself, she should have known the Governess was not to be trusted, she should have known it was foolish to play the hero and stick her neck out for anyone, 4

She should have known he would realize that somehow fate had slammed his birthright in Neveah's face despite how useless it was to her,

Granting her an Alpha King wolf when she was nothing more than the bastard child of Alpha



King Lothaire Raul.

And as if that was not enough, fate had decided to play another fast one and tie the strings of Neveah's soul together with his,

Forming the most sacrilegious mate bond between step siblings and ultimate rivals. 1

Neveah broke into mirthless laughter as she gazed up at the moon, her vision was still pretty clear,

He had ensured she would bleed out gradually, a slow and painful death.

Alessio had come prepared... Neveah realized it only at this moment that it had not been a spontaneous decision.

Right from the moment he had discovered her secret, he already had planned to take her life.

He had ordered her to stay in place knowing Neveah would do the exact opposite and run straight into the forest, far enough from the banquet so there would be none to save her.

Of course where best to get rid of the Eclipse Princess than out in the unprotected, dangerous Mount Vernon where all sorts of creatures prowled?

He had made sure his claws were dripping down with wolfsbane before he had made the killing



attack, his sharp claws ripping into the tender skin of her back, 1

He had also made sure to snap all of her limbs in odd directions and after forcing wolfsbane down her throat, his job was done.

He had ensured her regenerative abilities were hindered and she was unable to heal, reduced to a mere human, the wolfless omega she had posed to be all her life.

Neveah did not have a reason for why she had hidden her true self, a truth that could have saved her from all the scorn and hatred and perhaps even won her the respect of the Eclipse Fang warriors.

A truth that perhaps might have won her her father's love and recognition and a place in his pack.

However at the same time, Neveah knew exactly why she had never revealed this truth...

It was precisely because she never intended to accept that part of her, that part of her inherited from that unfeeling monster, 4

If she could, Neveah would not only hide her true identity, she would drain out every last ounce of blood that was his within her veins, She would sever every genetic connection if



that meant she had to chop her own brain in half, as long as it could get rid of all traces of her father.

But Neveah could not, firstly because by the Alpha Queen's orders, she was not allowed access to anything that could remotely serve as a weapon,

For fear that she would retaliate someday and stab one of her abusers to death, not that it stopped Neveah from stashing away weapons.

Neveah felt the Alpha Queen's reasoning was rather hilarious, Neveah did not even need a weapon to kill anyone and if she did stab anyone, they were wolves! 1

They would heal...there was no need to be overly dramatic as if a stab would kill a shifter.

Neveah would have rolled her eyes if she could but sadly, her body seemed as though it was no longer her own and as her strength left her and her gaze slowly became unfocused, Neveah knew she would die soon.

Neveah was unwilling to die with her greatest secret, however there was no one left to tell now and the one person who had discovered it had been the one to kill her...or rather, the two people. 1

Thinking about it, Neveah found her fate rather

pitiful, while other unwanted mates got a rejection, her mate outdid himself and outrightly killed her.

Well at least now that she was dying, Neveah felt she would finally be at peace, but before she left,

Neveah needed to tell her secret and since there was no one to listen, Neveah decided to tell it to the moon...

Although Neveah had a nagging feeling the moon already knew and perhaps even had a hand in all of this, one could never really trust anything.

"Dear Creator, my name is Neveah Omega Lothaire but everyone just calls me Omega. I am the daughter of Alpha King Lothaire Raul of Eclipse Fang Pack."

"My father betrayed the mate bond, he took carnal knowledge of a human woman and she bore him a child, the child was me."

"Born to a human mother, I was supposed to be born human, everyone thought I was but the truth is, when I was five ... I experienced my first shift."

"I have a wolf and not just any wolf, my wolf is an Alpha King wolf."

"My father's mate, the Alpha Queen of the



Eclipse domain has a son, he is the future Alpha King and my step brother. The Alpha King wolf is rightfully his, so why was it given to me also?"

"I do not understand it at all, I did not ask to be born, I do not know why I have to be blamed for the mistakes of my parents, I do not know why I am mated to my own stepbrother...I do not know why I have to die."

"All I know is fate did me dirty because he found out... that I was born with what was rightfully his and so...he killed me." Neveah's voice drifted off as she coughed violently, choking on her own blood.

Neveah sighed quietly as she felt all the strength leave her body, she felt the last tendrils of her life force seep out of her and as her eyes fluttered open, the last thought she had was... 2

'Blessed Creator... even up until the very end, you show me no mercy...one like me is born to die, this is my inevitable fate...! 5