



42 She Dies (Ch.42)

Neveah awakened with a quiet gasp, her eyes snapped open as she sucked in a deep, shuddering breath, 1

She could still feel the chilling cold touch of the darkness grazing over her skin and she shuddered again, taking in another breath.

However just as the refreshing breath of air flowed into her lungs, easing the terror she felt and just at that moment, Neveah froze up in shock.

Air... she was actually taking in air, the formless entity was actually flowing into her lungs, which should not have been possible because... she was dead.

'I'm breathing?' Neveah thought in astonishment as her hand shot up to rest over her chest,

Sure enough, she could feel the rhythmical rise and fall of her chest as well as her timely heart beats.

A beating heart...did dead people have that too? Neveah could have sworn she felt her heart stop beating, giving out completely as she bled to her death.

'What is this? Where am I? Shouldn't I be dead?'



Neveah wondered to herself as she sucked in another breath.

"Princess...are you alright? I know you said I should leave but I'm really worried. Let me help you apply the healing potion at least..." A voice came from outside her door.

'That voice... wasn't that Laila? The new attendant?' Neveah thought to herself. 1

Neveah blinked in astonishment, as she slowly sat up, glancing around her surroundings.

'Is this the real afterlife?' Neveah thought as she glanced around before her brows furrowed into a frown.

If this was the after life, Neveah could not understand why it looked so much like her own bedroom back in the Eclipse Palace and why her attendant was right outside her door.

"Unless... I'm not dead." Neveah murmured in realization as she shook her head in bafflement, getting off her bed.

Neveah headed over to her window, pulling aside the drapes, she glanced out the window and took in the familiar view of the Eclipse Palace down below.

Her brows narrowed in confusion as she stepped back, running a hand through her hair.



"Just what is going on here?" Neveah wondered as she retreated back into her room.

As Neveah pondered over what was happening, she stepped into her bathroom and her eyes caught something by the bathtub that sent her eyes wide.

Strips of clothing were left on the floor, a dress with the back ripped to shreds and stained with blood, there were even blood stains on the floor.

Then finally Neveah's eyes rested on the vial containing the healing potion and her eyes widened slightly.

Neveah walked up to the vial and picked it up, she recalled clearly she had almost used it up in Mount Vernon, however now, the vial was completely full. 1

"Princess? Can you hear me? Are you asleep?" Laila's voice came again, deep with concern.

Neveah glanced down at the clothing she wore, a dark blue night dress and she recalled this was the exact dress she had worn on the night after Alessio whipped her.

The shredded pieces of clothing were evidence of the whipping and then there was the white handkerchief she had noticed on her bedside table.



On that night, Luna Colleen and Alpha Dane had come to see her and Neveah had revealed the existence of the Moon Whisper to them.

Neveah had given that same handkerchief to Luna Colleen to wipe her tears, which could only mean...

'I came back in time? This shouldn't even be possible...' Neveah thought to herself as she took a seat at the edge of her bed.

Neveah cradled her head in her hands, her mind overwhelmed with a thousand thoughts.

She could not understand why, why had she been granted a second chance? To what end? 1

Neveah knew she had done a lot of things in her life, most of which she was not proud of.

She was not some saint with a model character that had accumulated good deeds and earned heavenly fortune, so why her?

Back in this Eclipse Palace that had been her jail cell her whole life, what was the purpose of another chance?

To relieve the same pain and devastation she had endured? Wasn't one failed shot at it already more than enough? 2

Was death too merciful for her that she had to be sent back in time only to end up in the same



situation a second time over?

Otherwise, sending her right back into the clutches of her father, wasn't that a fate even worse than death?

At least when she was dead, she would no longer have to live against her principles and convictions. 1

At least when she was dead, all the pain and sorrows would end, but what could be done now that she had been granted a second life?

'No... I will not resign to this fate! Not this time!' Neveah vowed, her heart clenching in determination. 1

Neveah was tired, tired of letting her life be decided by others while she never had a say in it herself.

She was tired of living each day and spending each moment as though she was walking on thin ice, always careful, always cautious... never a moment of peace.

'You wish to change our fate, then you know what you must do first...' Neveah heard her wolf's voice in her mind.

"I understand, I will leave Eclipse Fang and I will give you your freedom." Neveah vowed solemnly as she slowly rose to her feet, 1

"With my power, no one will ever be able to hurt us again... whoever dares will die!" Neveah's wolf snarled in her mind.

"Princess? I know you're awake, I can hear your heartbeat." Laila's voice called again and Neveah's head snapped up to her door, a frown settling on her face. 2

"What did she want? Why had she not taken her leave?" Neveah thought as she glared at the door.

"Alright, I will come see you at dawn. I know you're not fond of me but just let me take care of you till your Governess recuperates. I hear she has regained consciousness." Laila relented. 1

Neveah heard her footsteps retreating, however her mind was still reeling over the words Laila had just said.

Her Governess had regained consciousness, the very same hateful she wolf who had revealed her secret to Alessio and caused her death. 1

If Luna Colleen and Alpha Dane had come tonight, it could only mean they would be departing for Mount Vernon by dawn.

Neveah knew even in this lifetime, she could not stop her Governess from exposing what she knew about Neveah. 1

Her Governess' loyalties lay with the Alpha

Queen, they always had and Neveah knew this time would not be different.

If Neveah wanted a chance at life, then the Governess could not be left unchecked, this was a fact.

'She is an ingrate! We saved her pup's life by risking our own life! She must be eliminated!'
Neveah's wolf growled in her mind. 2

'You are no longer the innocent and easily bullied Princess you used to be Veah...we are the Apex predators. We are royalty!'

'Whoever harms us will suffer a fate a thousand times worse, whoever stands against us, we will rip to shreds.' Neveah's wolf snarled viciously.

"The world refused to hear my voice but now...we will make them listen. She dies." Neveah murmured in a low tone, her gaze narrowed and a deadly light shone in her eyes. 8

Neveah hid behind a pillar as she awaited the patrolling guards to pass by, once she was certain they were far enough, she made her way into the pack hospital.

Neveah heads for her Governess's room, hiding at a corner when the pack doctor walked down the hall.



"The Princess's Governess has requested to see the Alpha Queen and Prince Alessio multiple times since she regained consciousness, have you conveyed the message?" The pack doctor said to one of his attendants.

"I have, however with the trip to Mount Vernon approaching, the Queen and Prince Alessio are both busy tending to their duties." The attendant replied.

"Convey a message again, she says she has an urgent report on Princess Neveah." The pack doctor said. 1

"What could be so urgent about that Omega? Isn't it ridiculous that she burdens the royal family with her troubles? She is better off dead." The attendant sneered disdainfully.

The pack doctor stopped and turned to fix his attendant with a stern glare.

"If you regard a life so lowly, then you have no place in my hospital. Every life is important and Princess Neveah is no different." 1

"Why do you get to live and she doesn't? Because you were born with a wolf?" The pack doctor asked in a tone of displeasure before he strode away. 1

When they had gone out of sight, Neveah emerged from the shadows, staring after them



for a moment with a dark gaze.

Neveah's gaze then turned to settle on the door to the Governess's room.

"If you do not know to keep your mouth shut... then I will shut it up for good." Neveah thought as she pushed open the door and slipped inside.

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