



43 I Require Your Life (Ch.43)

Neveah stepped into the dimly lit hospital room, turning her back to the Governess, she slowly turned the lock on the door so it clicked shut. 1

Neveah then pulled out a sound deflector, a mechanism that had the function of muting sounds and containing them within a designated space. 1

The sound deflector was a mechanism she always had in reach since there always aroused a need to mute her sounds whenever Prince Alessio came by.

Neveah placed it on the door of the hospital room, turning it on so she knew whatever was said within this room would never get out beyond the four walls.

"Doctor Conrad?" The Governess croaked out in a voice hoarse from disuse as she shifted on her bed.

Neveah quirked a brow slightly, she had not expected the Governess was awake but it was just as well.

Neveah wanted her face to be the very last thing the Governess saw before her life force left her.

"He already left." Neveah murmured as she



turned around to face her Governess.

Neveah watched her Governess's eyes widen at seeing her and horror flashed through her eyes.

"P... Princess..." The Governess stuttered and Neveah shrugged casually.

"I see you recognize me then, that's good. I do not have to explain why I am here." Neveah murmured as she strode into the room.

The Governess struggled to sit up on her bed, her eyes roving around her surrounding, perhaps searching for a means of escape, one she would never find.

"What... what are you doing here?" The Governess finally mustered the courage to ask.

"Why do you look so surprised...you weren't expecting me? I thought you wanted to see a member of the royal family."

"Well I'm here now, aren't I?" Neveah asked as she crossed her arms over her chest and stared down at the terrified Governess.

"I... I don't know what you're talking about." The Governess stuttered out.

Neveah guessed the Governess intended to play innocent, pretend like she knew nothing, however what she didn't know was that Neveah already knew her intentions clearly.



How could she not know them when she had spent the last few minutes of her life blaming herself for ever trusting the Governess?

Those few minutes she had regretted risking her identity to save the pup right before she had bled out to death?

"You asked to see Queen Vilma and Alessio, I hear it has something to do with an urgent report on me and I cannot help but wonder what that report is." Neveah revealed.

"I... I..." The Governess stuttered but Neveah cut her off.

"Only that I already know what that report is about... back in the forest, I believed you were unconscious but you actually weren't." Neveah murmured.

Neveah could not understand how she had missed that little detail before, now that she thought about it, what she-wolf was fragile enough to fall unconscious so easily?

"You were perfectly conscious and witnessed everything including the fact that I saved your son's life!" Neveah hissed darkly, her hands clenching into fists.

This was the fact that infuriated Neveah the most, the fact that she had only taken such a risk to save the life of the Governess's pup,



And yet look what kind of gratitude she had received? A gratitude that came in the form of claws and wolfsbane.

The Governess trembled in terror, too horrified at Neveah's presence to even remember to scream for help.

"Yet you have decided to be an ingrate... I should have known scum like you will always be scum." Neveah said as she strode closer to the edge of the bed.

"You lied to everyone all these years! You pretended to be human so everyone will let their guard down! So at the moment no one expects, you can snatch the throne!" The Governess snarled. **2**

Neveah applauded the false bravado of her Governess, even till this moment, she still dared to talk down to Neveah in a condescending tone.

"Really? Is that the conspiracy theory you came up with?" Neveah asked in a tone of slight amusement.

"I have to tell My Queen! You cannot be allowed to live! For as long as you live, Prince Alessio's throne is not secured!" The Governess snarled again.

"And who are you to concern yourself with the succession of the Eclipse throne? You are



nothing but a mere attendant! How dare you interfere?" Neveah hissed in a dark, deadly tone.

"You can't hide this anymore! I will let everyone see just what a sly serpent you are! Doctor!" The Governess called out and Neveah chuckled quietly.

"Do not waste your breathe...no one will hear you beyond these walls." Neveah assured.

"You... what are you trying to do?!" The Governess demanded and Neveah shrugged casually.

"You know...all these years when you tossed water over me on cold mornings, shoved me down the stairs..."

"Made me pick my food off the ground, fabricated lies to get me punished... poisoned my meals..."

"I lived everyday struggling and battling to contain my wolf...to think I could have ripped you to shreds in each event as easily as snapping my fingers but I chose not to." Neveah murmured slowly.

"I have tolerated your abuse and mistreatment for seventeen years! I could have chosen to harm you whenever I pleased and no one would ever be able to trace it back to me."



"I never harmed you regardless, I saw you to be nothing more than a pawn used by my dearest mother and so I chose not to blame you or hold grudges against you." Neveah heaved a quiet sigh. 1

She had truly tried her best to live rightly in her previous lifetime, she had always chosen to be the bigger person... the magnanimous one. 1

Neveah could now see just how ignorant she had been, a virus that was not cut out immediately would only keep spreading till it infected the entire body.

"Even now when you are like this, your Alpha Queen cannot be bothered to concern herself with your well being or that of your son,"

"Your position as a spy at my side has also been given to someone else the very morning after that event..."

"I cannot help but wonder, what do you stand to gain by this?" Neveah asked again, tilting her head to the side curiously.

"You are nothing but an Omega... how could you understand the meaning of loyalty?" The Governess asked in a disdainful tone. 1

Loyalty? Neveah guessed this was a concept she would never understand.



She wished people would just admit to their selfish wickedness rather than blaming their actions on loyalty. ¹

"Very well, I guess you are right. You have your ideals and I have mine, who am I to judge?" Neveah accepted with a casual shrug.

"Alessio will never let you off, you should have already been dead a long time ago." The Governess said.

"Yes... I should have been dead, but I am not. You wish to borrow Alessio's hands to get rid of me?" Neveah said knowingly.

Neveah knew her Governess had always hated her, it was not the first time she had attempted to get rid of Neveah.

"My wolf has been craving your blood for the longest time...you dare to slight your benefactor? I will let you understand the meaning of gratitude." Neveah whispered in an almost inaudible tone.

"I would just rip out your tongue, render you silent forever..." Neveah murmured thoughtfully.

"But then you would still have this..." Neveah continued, lifting her hand to her head to signify the pack mindlink.

"What makes you think I haven't already



reported to My Queen through the mindlink?!"
The Governess bluffed.

"Come on...you should know me better than that. I always make my findings before taking action, I've always been thorough... it's my flaw." Neveah murmured before gesturing to the Governess's bandaged head.

"The injury on your head is severe and affected your wolf heavily, you will not be able to shift or use your wolf abilities for sometime... which includes the pack link." Neveah said with a shrug.

"Just wait till Alessio rips out your presumptuous tongue!" The Governess snarled.

"Yes... whatever you say. I owe you an apology too...it is my fault, to have neglected you all this while."

"Had I known you would be my downfall... I would not have made such a mistake." Neveah said in a dark tone.

"What are you talking about?!" The Governess exclaimed.

"If between the both of us, one has to die... then I'm afraid it will have to be you." Neveah replied with a casual shrug.

"You can't harm me! I'm not scared of you!" The Governess snarled.



"You should be..." Neveah stated calmly, her eyes narrowed into a deadly gaze.

"For saving your son's life, what I require in return is...your life..." Neveah concluded as she let her wolf rise to the surface.

Neveah's claws elongated and her eyes glowed revealing her wolf side and in the next moment, a splash of blood sprayed over the hospital walls. 3

Comment 15

View All >



Post your first comment!



Vote



Fandom



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >