

44 The Very Same Horror (Ch.44)

Neveah stared down at the Governess, watching as her eyes went wide with horror and then fluttered shut. 1

She felt no particular way even when she knew the Governess was dead, her death had been long coming, right from the moment she had first slighted Neveah to satisfy her Queen.

Pawn or no pawn, Neveah decided in this moment that whoever wronged her, she would repay to them a hundred times worst pain than what they dealt to her.

Granting the Governess such a quick death was already a mercy the Governess was not deserving off, after all the pain she had caused Neveah. 2

Neveah would have found it more satisfying to rip her to shreds, limb by limb but whatever it was, she had already executed her actions.

Neveah's eyes snapped up when she sensed a presence and she moved over to the window, glancing down to see Prince Alessio emerging from the forest line.

Neveah froze up completely, a chilling feeling of



terror gripping her as she caught the very first sight of the man who had ruthlessly taken her life.

Granted a new life, Neveah had known she would have to see him, however she had not expected it would happen so soon when she was yet to prepare her mind for their first meeting.

Try as Neveah might, she could not shake off the feeling of terror as she watched him move in those powerful strides that were characteristic of him. 2

Neveah was not certain what to do, her mind was torn between an overwhelming feeling of rage and hate and an equally overwhelming feeling of terror. 1

Yes, Neveah was terrified, she could not deny this fact. She had always held a deep fear of Prince Alessio, someone who took pleasure in dealing pain to others.

A Prince who was willing to carry out the most brutal and gruesome tortures on the order of his father, a prince who executed mercilessly without a care for what was wrong or right.

In Prince Alessio's world, there existed just three considerations...his father's orders, his mother's will and the Eclipse throne.

Neveah had known this clearly, yet she had not



expected Prince Alessio would actually go as far as killing her so ruthlessly.

Now that Neveah thought of it, she had always known of what a monster Prince Alessio actually was, she had only been so confident because of her father's protection.

She had only been so reassured because she believed she was still of use to her father and for as long as she was, Prince Alessio would not harm her.

Prince Alessio had said it himself, although Alpha King Lothaire Raul was Neveah's nightmare, he was and had always been the only thing keeping Neveah alive.

Neveah's hands clenched up into fists, to think her life and death was dependent on everyone else but her own self.

For such a person, it was not even surprising she had met such a gruesome fate as she had in her past lifetime.

Confronted with Prince Alessio so quickly felt much too surreal, only now did it truly dawn on Neveah that she really had been reborn to this day, a month before her death. 1

Neveah also realized even this new lifetime would not find her any easier than the last one had.



The fact that Prince Alessio was headed in this direction could only mean he was headed to the pack hospital to see the Governess.

Neveah realized at this point that this was the very night that Prince Alessio had discovered her greatest secret.

The chilling cold feeling of terror gripped Neveah even more tightly as she realized if she had been even just a second later, it would already have been too late. 3

If she had not come in search of the Governess at the time she did, Prince Alessio would still discover her greatest secret and she would meet the very same fate as from before. 1

"Am I truly going to survive each day treading on such thin ice once again? How hard is it to change one's fate?" Neveah murmured to herself as she retreated from the window and glanced around the room.

Neveah knew her wolf had already concealed their scent and so she did not have to worry about being traced, the only problem was...how exactly did she leave the pack hospital without encountering Alessio?

Neveah's hands clenched into fists as she headed to the door, leaning against it, she listened for any sounds before she grabbed her sound



deflector and slipped out.

Neveah snuck down the hallways, hiding herself from view whenever a hospital attendant passed by.

She soon headed out to the back exit of the hospital and slipped out.

Thankfully, Alessio was all the way on the other side of the pack hospital and the forest line was also more closer to this part of the hospital.

Neveah knew her quarters were not too far away and she only needed to cross through this forest and so she darted quickly into the forest.

As Neveah moved through the forest, she was careful to avoid the Eclipse warriors on patrol as there would be no way to explain exactly what she was doing out here by this time of the night.

Neveah knew their patrol routes well enough and was able to slip past them with ease, when Neveah was certain she was far enough, she settled into a brisk walk.

After about ten minutes of walking, Neveah was fully in the depth of the forest and one could no longer predict which direction she had come from.

Neveah took the path leading back to her quarters but the very moment she emerged



from the forest line, she froze up as she was met with the very same horror she had spotted at the pack hospital.

There, standing just a short distance from the forest line with his back turned to her and his hands clasped behind his back was Alessio Terran Lothaire.

Neveah's heart sank, she could have sworn Alessio was back at the pack hospital, she had seen him with her own eyes, so just what was he doing out here?

"Omega..." Alessio's deep baritone sounded as he slowly turned around, his glowing green orbs settling on Neveah.

Alessio was a rare and blessed werewolf, he always had been which was why unlike other Eclipse wolves, his wolf was always just beneath the surface resulting in the glow in his eyes.

Wolf and man were always in tandem and if one thought Alessio was terrifying then one was yet to witness the brutality of Alessio's wolf, Terran. 1

However despite the glow which told of Terran's presence and Terran's gaze on her, Neveah knew Alessio was still the one in control.

It was difficult for others to tell Alessio and Terran apart, but not Neveah.



Had Terran been in control, Neveah knew she would already be dangling in the air, his claws piercing into her throat... that was just who Terran was, a savage and primal Alpha King wolf.

"A... Alessio, what are you doing here?" Neveah asked, swallowing down her terror.

"Terran tells me you are out messing around again... I did not believe him but he insisted and so I am here and I guess he was right." Alessio said. 2

Neveah winced visibly, Terran's instincts were exceptional, Neveah knew he had sensed her presence back at the pack hospital but he must not have realized why he was picking up her presence.

Instead, he had guessed she was somewhere in the forest and not the pack hospital and had gone ahead of her to wait outside her quarters and confirm his suspicions.

"Father gave clear orders, you are not to venture into the forest ever again. Was he not clear enough?" Alessio asked in a dark tone.

Neveah had never understood why Alessio was always so intent on enforcing discipline on her when he should have focused more on his duty as future King. 1

But now she understood it clearly, his wolf



Terran was bothered by Neveah's existence, he could see there was something off about her and just did not know what.

It was as though he could recognize the threat to his throne that Neveah was even without knowing of her secret. 1

Which was why he had set in his heart to kill Neveah only by the Governess' words and had not cared for the fact that they were mates.

Mates...indeed, Alessio was her mate though he did not know it yet and even now, the irony of it all left a bitter taste on Neveah's tongue.

The fact that the one person in this world who was supposed to love her unconditionally was actually the person who hated her the most and this hate was a mutual feeling... it was laughable.

Neveah had not truly expected Alessio would care for the bond of a mate, Neveah knew Alessio had never wanted a mate.

It was perhaps the only thing Neveah and Alessio had in common, while Neveah saw a mate as an unnecessary burden, Alessio had always considered a mate nothing but a weakness.

