



50 Unpredictable Alessio (Ch.50)

Neveah stepped out of the Eclipse Palace into the courtyard with slow steps, her footing still slightly unsteady. 1

She knew Alessio trailed behind her but she did not care for his presence, at first, it unsettled her greatly to have her back turned to him,

But she reminded herself that this time, she was not as naive as she had been back then, though her back was turned to him, her senses have always been on the highest alert in his presence.

Now that she knew what her end looked like, she would not spiral right down into it again no matter what it took.

Neveah sucked in a deep breath, just staring out at the woods ahead with her arms crossed behind her back.

The Alphas Summit had been cancelled, such an important historical affair could not be held when there was such dissent and discontent yet to settle amongst the Eclipse Alphas. 1

Barricaded in Mount Vernon to themselves, who knew exactly what these displeased Alphas would get up to?



As the Alpha King, Neveah knew her father could see it clearly that holding the Alphas Summit in such a situation would bring him no benefits.

Instead it could already be seen that the affair would end up in a disaster and of what cause would the Alpha King be willing to take such a risk?

It had taken Neveah so much effort to achieve this result, from hardening her resolve and swallowing down her guilt to put all the innocent Eclipse Lunas through pain for her own purposes but Neveah knew it was the best choice...it was her only choice.

If she had thought more for her ownself in her previous lifetime than others, perhaps she would not have ended up the way she had... perhaps things could have been different.

The lines of right and wrong, good and evil blurred where personal interests were concerned, now that she was in this position where she always had to think for her own survival, she finally understood this.

Regardless, Neveah would never kill an innocent for her own purposes... this was where she drew the line, yet whatever else she needed to do to ensure her survival... Neveah would do it.

It was why Neveah had set her sights on that



highest point of power and authority, that regal title for which she had been killed... only when one was at that point could she truly survive. 1

To change her fate...power was a factor she could not do without, yet it was not the only factor.

First she needed to become strong and build her allies and she would never be able to achieve that in this Eclipse Palace.

Neveah was set to leave and she had acquired the means to leave, with much effort, she had obtained her father's consent without stirring his suspicions.

At the same time, she had been able to change the path of fate, no matter how slightly...if the Alphas Summit did not hold then neither Luna Colleen or Lucas would be in danger.

Even if Neveah failed to protect herself this time, she had kept them far away from being influenced by her death.

All they needed to do was get through Alessio's coronation and Neveah was intent on doing everything to ensure nothing went wrong during this time.

Though it seemed as though Neveah had gotten what she wanted this time, Neveah still did not feel any sort of pleasure or relief.



She had managed to save her own self yet she had still been forced to protect her supposed family... the chance to expose the Alpha Queen and Alessio had been right before her eyes.

A chance to ruin their credibility before the Eclipse Alphas and deal a great blow to the Eclipse Royal family, yet Neveah had not and could not take it.

It was a pity that she had started a fire so big but had still left a leeway for them to escape unburnt... even knowing of her future, Neveah was still too weak to do anything.

At her current state, she did not dare to do anything against the Eclipse royalties, as she knew whatever she did would only end up placing her on the chopping block.

All she could do was go away...as far away as possible and then she would build her strength with one goal in mind...to return and take everything that was rightfully hers.

"How long will you keep staring out in a daze? Have you nothing better to do with your time?" Alessio's voice drew Neveah out of her thoughts and she lifted her gaze to him.

"In my state, I can barely place one foot ahead of the other. More than having nothing to do, I fear I can do nothing even if I wished to." Neveah



replied in a blank tone.

"For a human... this level of weakness is expected. You should know better than to get yourself poisoned." Alessio said, his tone chilling cold and condescending.

"Indeed... I should know better." Neveah said with a mirthless chuckle as she kept staring ahead.

She would not dignify Alessio with an exchange of words, he was baiting her and she knew it.

Hoping for her to lash out, perhaps to give their father a reason not to let her leave for Eclipse Hunt.

Neveah could see Alessio was greatly displeased by the fact that their father had consented to her departure when he was clearly against it.

She had already gotten what she wanted, Neveah would not be silly enough to fall into Alessio's trap and ruin her chance at freedom with her own hands.

"How do you feel?" Alessio asked after a moment of silence and Neveah sighed wondering who between the two of them had nothing better to do.

As Eclipse Prince, he had a lot of duties to attend to on a daily basis yet here he stood, impinging



of Neveah's privacy and simply being a bother.

But then again, Alessio's sole purpose for existing was to make Neveah's life a living hell, Neveah had realized this a long time ago.

"I did not ask to leave Your Grace, neither can I say I want or do not want to leave...you know why? Because the choice is not mine to make and never will be."

"I approached Alpha Dane on father's orders, I tended to his mate still as father instructed and the result is Alpha Dane made a request and father approved it."

"And while you might believe I orchestrated this, I was too busy battling a poison to be making plots."

"I have endured a tasking ordeal and you might not understand that because you most certainly have no idea what it means to be human and always the weaker party,"

"But if you have no intentions to whip, choke or hit me at this time, then I would appreciate it if you leave me to myself." Neveah murmured in a blank tone.

Neveah knew she perhaps might incur Alessio's wrath but riling him up was the only way to distract him from doing anything to stop Neveah from leaving.



Besides if Alessio did hurt her out here in the open or otherwise, it would only make their father more intent on sending her away as he did not ever tolerate Alessio acting out of his orders.

In a way, Neveah guessed they both were prisoners to their father's will, everyone was in all honesty.

It was only that among these prisoners...one would be king while others would forever remain prisoners to king after king. 1

But that was until Neveah broke the never ending wheel... and she would break it, if it was the last thing she did.

"I meant how do you feel... the poison was rather... malicious..." Alessio stated, staring blankly at Neveah at the end of her rant.

Neveah froze up, passing a confused glance over her shoulder to Alessio.

"I... what?" Neveah asked in bafflement, completely caught off guard by Alessio's words.

"Seeing how you have so much to say, I guess you are fully recovered. Have a pleasant stay in Eclipse Hunt, I shall send you off in person and receive you in person when your stay is up." Alessio said as he strode away.

Neveah stared after him for a long moment,



blinking in astonishment... this was the second time, the second time Alessio was saying words that were completely uncharacteristic of him.

The Alessio Neveah knew would rather die than waste his concern on an insignificant existence like Neveah...he would not even waste his false concern. 4

So what was this she was sensing from Alessio? What was this strange behavior? 5

Neveah's heart was filled with unease as he stared after Alessio even long after he had disappeared from view, her eyes narrowed into a complicated gaze. 2

For as long as Neveah knew Alessio, he had bested her in everything, the only edge she had over him was the fact that while she was accustomed to putting on a facade and hiding her true thoughts,

Alessio was predictable... and there was only one instant where Neveah had failed to predict Alessio and it was in that moment she had died. 1

And now, as Neveah stood, uncertain of Alessio's intents, she knew she needed to get away as soon as possible...an unpredictable Alessio did not bode well for her. 1

