

55 Creator's Mark (Ch.55)

The sight was unbelievable and for a moment, no one dared move or speak but the Alpha King was the first to break out of the daze. 1

"Prince Royal Alessio Terran Lothaire is deemed worthy of the Creator's blessing...bend the knee!" Alpha King Lothaire announced, his tone thick with pride. 1

All the Eclipse Alphas lowered themselves to their knees before Alessio and Neveah gritted her teeth as she also lowered her head to a bow but did not kneel.

Another ferocious growl ripped out of Alessio's throat as he gripped the edge of the table even tighter, his eyes wild and glowing.

Alessio's wolf was right on the surface, his extended claws was proof of it and both wolf and man battled through the pain of having the Creator's mark burned into their skin.

It took another short moment but the glow encasing Alessio slowly receded once the image of the eclipsing moon was completely engraved his chest, right over his beating heart.

It looked exactly as it had in the previous lifetime and Neveah's hands trembled slightly to see the fate from Mount Vernon unravel right before her

eyes here in the Eclipse Palace.

Neveah had believed with a new lifetime, fate would be changed even slightly, yet seeing Alessio wearing the exact same robes he had worn for the banquet at Mount Vernon and still receive the Creator's mark,

Neveah realized that fate had not changed at all, regardless of all she had done, the events from Mount Vernon seemed to be repeating themselves right here and even sooner than they were supposed to.

It was not supposed to happen like this, Neveah was meant to be long gone before Alessio could acquire the strength of the Creator's mark.

With the Creator's mark granted to him, Neveah knew their father would be so proud of his heir, he would grant whatever request Alessio made of him.

Even if that request was to fail his promise to Alpha Dane and prevent Neveah from leaving Eclipse Fang.

And Neveah knew it clearly that if she failed to leave this time, she would never get such a chance again.

Bearing all hopes to change her fate, Neveah had never considered the fact that fate was not so easily changed...perhaps fate could not be

changed at all.

Alessio had earned the Creator's blessing as the next Eclipse Alpha, and again Neveah was left to bend the knee and bow before her tormentor.

The Creator had never shown Neveah his mercy, Neveah understood it now that she had held foolish hopes, she would always be on her own...in the life before, in this life or the next.

Whatever she desired, she would find her own way to acquire it...if the Creator had chosen Alessio for the Eclipse throne again, then that was just fine.

It had always been Neveah against the world, she was already used to it.

As Alessio regained himself, he stood straight, shoulders held high with pride, his aura completely changed into something regal and domineering.

Neveah could see the proud look on the face of Alpha King Lothaire Raul while the eyes of the Alpha Queen glowed with elation.

As the Eclipse Alphas rose to their feet, the celebration became even more joyous as more flagons of wine were brought in.

Alessio poured himself another goblet of wine

and took a sip before handing it over to Neveah as though they had now settled into a pattern of sharing their wine from the same goblet.

Neveah resisted the urge to scoff as she glanced down at the goblet, she had forced a smile for long enough, she did not think she could carry on her facade for even a moment longer.

"I have done my part, Your Grace. Might I take my leave now?" Neveah whispered to Alessio.

Alessio seemed taken aback by Neveah's sudden chilly tone and Neveah did not bother waiting for a response as she moved away from the table and took her leave without glancing backwards.

She could still feel Alessio's gaze on her as she headed out but she did not care for it even a little.

Neveah headed out into the courtyard, taking in a deep breath as the cold air brushed against her skin, yet it did nothing to ease her heart.

While the entire Eclipse Domain rejoicing over the phenomenon that had just happened, a chill had taken root deep in Neveah's heart and was threatening to consume her whole.

Neveah had tried to keep away the darkness of hate and loathing that had always lurked within her but it seemed to be getting harder by the second.

Usually, Neveah would pray to the Creator for calm but at this point... she did not trust even the Creator.

"I see how it is...you do this before my eyes, are you trying to tell me never to dare hold any ambitions? To live as quietly and as insignificantly as I did before?"

"Was it for this purpose you granted me a second chance? To meet the same end as I did before?" Neveah whispered in a pained tone as she gazed up at the moon.

The Creator's blessing made Alessio's claim to the throne absolute and indisputable, he would be King... while Neveah was fated for death.

Was she meant to resign herself to this fate? Was it a futile effort to dare hope for something different?

"Fine then...you do what you will and I will also do as I please." Neveah murmured to herself, releasing a mirthless chuckle.

Neveah turned and strode away, heading first into the woods. She did not go in too deeply, she just lowered herself to a seat, leaned against a tree.

Neveah basked in the refreshing scent of nature for a moment till her heart was eased and when she lifted her gaze again, her eyes were cold and

dark.

Neveah rose to her feet and was just about heading back when she felt a searing pain radiate from her chest.

A gasp of pain escaped her lips as she lifted a hand to rub the aching spot over her heart but the ache only grew more intense.

Neveah frowned slightly as she undid the top buttons of her robes, her eyes widening in alarm when she caught sight of the glow originating from her chest.

"The Creator's mark!" Neveah exclaimed in shock as the glow grew brighter, a strange image engraving itself on her skin. 5

"This...is this a game to you? Why give me this?" Neveah murmured in terror as she quickly buttoned up her clothing despite the searing pain she felt and glanced around to ensure no one had seen.

Bearing the Creator's mark just like Alessio spelled trouble, it was a physical evidence of what Neveah truly was and now, Neveah had all the more reason to leave Eclipse Fang.

Neveah hurried back to her quarters knowing the Eclipse Hunt would depart at dawn, it was best she remained within her quarters till then.



On arriving back at her quarters, Neveah froze up to find Alessio leaned against the wall and he seemed to be waiting for her.

Neveah gritted her teeth against the searing pain as the mark slowly formed beneath her clothing and tried to keep a blank expression.

His gaze turned to settle on Neveah and Neveah instinctively pulled her coat tighter around herself.

"Prancing through the woods again, you never learn, do you Omega?" Alessio asked with a raised brow.

"What are you doing here?" Neveah asked in a tight tone.

She was certain his banquet was still in full swing, she had not been in the forest for longer than a half hour and so Alessio had no reasons to be at her quarters at this time.

Alessio did not respond immediately, just stared quietly at Neveah for a while before he finally spoke.

"You are not accustomed to alcohol... I came to confirm you found the way to your room." Alessio said with a casual shrug. 1

Neveah furrowed her brows in confusion, though she was not accustomed to alcohol, she

had only taken three goblets of it, two out of which were half filled.

She did not see any reason why anyone would assume she would lose the way back to her room.

"I am grateful for your concern, Your Grace. I am perfectly fine." Neveah said with a bow

Now that her initial shock had worn off, she shifted back into the submissive role.

"But I'm not..." Alessio murmured.

Neveah frowned in confusion as she lifted her gaze back up to Alessio only to find he had already moved and was standing right before her.

Alessio had only just received the Creator's mark yet it seemed his speed had already doubled as he had completely caught Neveah off guard.

Neveah gulped audibly, forcing her racing heart to calm as Alessio's warm breath fanned over her face.

"Would Your Grace be needing anything?" Neveah asked and Alessio nodded slowly.

"You..." Alessio murmured before his head dipped down and he claimed Neveah's lips. 3

Neveah stiffened completely, her heart freezing



up in a mix of shock and horror.

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