

## 67 Rumours (Ch.67)

"You rarely cry, you haven't in the past month." Alpha Dane said with a warm smile as he watched Neveah quickly wipe away her tears the moment she took notice of it. 1

She then sucked in a deep breath and turned her face away to regain composure.

"It is okay to cry, you know." Alpha Dane pointed out as Neveah's expression returned to its characteristic calm.

Alpha Dane found it rather worrisome that Neveah never did let herself cry, regardless of how deeply hurt she was or how much she wanted to cry her heart out.

Without her notice, a few tears would slip but she would be quick to dry her eyes and regain composure, he wondered just what sort of life she had lived that she did not even dare cry.

She was only eighteen, in Alpha Dane's eyes, Neveah truly was still a child...yet when he looked into her eyes, he was rendered speechless by the depth of pain reflected in them.

"What difference would my tears make? I would have shed them all till none were left of it if truly they could save me. Shedding tears in the



Eclipse Palace? Do I dare show the world anything other than what my father permits?" Neveah asked with a shake of her head.

Neveah had gotten used to holding her tears in and she rarely ever let them out unless she was just unable to hold them back any longer.

In the Eclipse Palace, it was already bad enough if Neveah appeared anything less than perfect, if she dared shed tears and her father heard of it, she would have to pay for showing the world that she was being mistreated. 1

Her entire life she had been walking on thin, slippery ice, and no matter how the cold seeped in and chilled her feet, she did not dare slip because even that would have repercussions.

Her life had been regulated so closely, this instinct to hide her tears in the presence of someone else came natural to her... she had left the Eclipse Palace, but the effects of the Palace had not completely left her.

"One so young should not have had to suffer such injustice. He should be made to pay for all he has done...yet he is not a figure that can be easily taken down."

"Sitting at the top of the world is a man who is worst than a beast, with no care for blood ties, so ruthless to his own daughter... I dare not say





the Creator is unfair." Alpha Dane said with a shake of his head.

Neveah sighed as she laid back down on the bed, gazing upwards at nothing in particular.

"You should rest for a bit and then attend the banquet, Leen insists you do." Alpha Dane said.

"Do I have to? I would rather not..." Neveah said with a frown.

"Lucas shall depart at dawn, he will be disappointed if you do not see him at least once. As Alpha, he shall not have the freedom to leave pack territory as he pleases...you may never meet again." Alpha Dane reasoned.

"Are those your own words...?" Neveah asked suspiciously and Alpha Dane shook his head.

"Lucas told Leen and well... she told me." Alpha Dane said with an awkward chuckle.

"To never meet again...it is also for the best." Neveah said indifferently and Alpha Dane nodded in understanding.

"It is already wide spread that the Varleston boy proposed to you and there was even a betrothal underway, they are unwilling to say it out..." Alpha Dane trailed off but Neveah already understood his meaning.

"Meira's side is uneasy and the head warrior

must be troubled. I have shown no interest in his proposal and there are no feelings between us other than a mutual respect..."

"However, there has not been time for Lucas to explain things clearly...If I do not attend the banquet, I shall be putting him in a difficult position." Neveah said in understanding.

"You need not attend if you do not wish to, I have only conveyed the message, I also do not see a reason why they are uneasy." Alpha Dane said with a roll of his eyes.

"How bothersome." Neveah murmured to herself.

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Neveah stared down at her goblet of wine, the joyous music of the banquet irritated her sensitive ears and she sighed in annoyance as she traced a finger over the rim of her goblet. 1

All Neveah wanted to do at this point was sleep or train, such a festive mood was refreshing but also quite noisy.

Most especially since Neveah was not still familiar with all the Eclipse Hunt wolves as she had spent the past month engrossed in training, she did not have the time or interest to socialize.

With Alpha Dane and Luna Colleen busy and



Dechlan and Vincent doing whatever it was they were doing, Neveah sat alone at the feast table just staring at her goblet.

She had finally come out to the banquet when it had already begun for sometime and she had just taken a seat at the table, keeping away from the crowd.

At least, her entrance had attracted enough attention and since people had seen her arrive, the narrative of her being jilted by Lucas would change.

"Your Grace." A familiar voice greeted and Neveah lifted her gaze to see Meira, Lucas's mate.

"Drop the formalities." Neveah murmured as she returned her attention to staring down at her goblet.

"Is the banquet not to your liking?" Meira asked, taking in Neveah's countenance. 2

Neveah did not respond immediately, she had not had much interaction with the daughter of the head warrior since she arrived in the Eclipse Hunt Pack as Neveah did not have an opinion of her.

Lucas had just recognized her to be his mate earlier in the day and at that time, there had been no complications... however rumours were



a scary thing,

They could make or break a person and it had only taken a few hours for rumours to spread, telling tales of the betrothal between Lucas and Neveah which had been contemplated in the Eclipse Palace.

Hence where there were no complications previously, Neveah could see now that Meira had approached her to check in on Neveah's intents.

Neveah knew this ruckus was all because she was the Eclipse Princess and it was believed she had the power and ability to get what she wanted regardless of the surprising turn of events.

Meira feared she had offended the Eclipse Princess and this was the concern of the head warrior as well.

Neveah found it ridiculous that she holed herself up in her room for half a day and such a situation had been created... truly she could not escape the disadvantages that came with being an Eclipse Royal.

Neveah guessed Alpha Dane was right, it was best to begin anew in a place where her identity was not known... this was the only way she could find peace.

"There is music, wine, food and a cheerful



atmosphere. What is not to like?" Neveah replied in a blank tone.

Meira opened her mouth to speak but shut it back up again, clearly she had something to say but she did not dare say it.

"Speak." Neveah permitted.

With Neveah's permission, Meira finally mustered the courage to say what was on her mind.

"Earlier today, I was carried away and did not greet you properly. I apologise... the situation happened unexpectedly..." Meira began and Neveah sighed.

"Lucas is your mate... this is the undisputed fact, I would advice you seek assurance from him and pay no heed to rumours." Neveah clarified, dissociating herself with a simple statement.

"I... I understand." Meira said in a relieved tone as she headed away.

Just as Neveah lowered her gaze, her attention was called again.

"May I sit?" A voice asked and Neveah lifted her gaze to find an unfamiliar face staring down at her.

"I am Saffy, an attendant in the pack hospital." The woman introduced and Neveah quirked a



brow before nodding once and gesturing to the seat at her side.

"For a Princess, you seem rather unaccustomed to banquets." Saffy pointed out.

Neveah hummed in response, she was not certain why she was being approached by a pack doctor whom she had no relations with whatsoever.

"It must be hard, watching a man that was once yours snatched away by another just because of a mate bond." Saffy said to Neveah in a sympathetic tone.

Neveah blinked in astonishment, momentarily taken aback by the statement before she replied.

"It's not." Neveah said in a blank tone.

"You also believe that fate always makes the right matches? That one cannot be good enough for a man who is not your mate?" Saffy asked. 9

Her tone suddenly sounded tight and resentful and Neveah frowned slightly, wondering if there was something more to this pack doctor. 2

"Whether it is right or not, it is left for those involved to decide." Neveah replied in a blank tone.

"Then, you do not resent it? That you have to let go?" Saffy asked in a tone of surprise.

