



68 Someone Sneaking (Ch.68)

"Then, you do not resent it? That you have to let go?" Saffy asked in a tone of surprise. **1**

"Resent? Why would I burden myself with such feelings? Mate bond or not, it's all too burdensome." Neveah said with a shake of her head as she finally took a sip from her goblet of wine, cringing slightly at the taste.

"You are the Eclipse Princess, you have everything you could ever want...we are not the same, you and I." Saffy finally said after a long moment of quiet. **2**

Neveah raised a brow but she did not speak further, she had nothing more to say to the pack doctor, she was not familiar with her and was unsure why the pack doctor said all of these to her.

The pack doctor also seemed convinced of the rumours and Neveah could not outrightly reveal she had turned down Lucas's proposal, her father would not let her off if she did.

Neveah did not mind what people thought of her and so it was still okay if they believed her betrothal to Lucas would not pull through because Lucas had found his mate.

She was not certain how the news of a betrothal



she had only heard of earlier in the day had already spread throughout the Eclipse Hunt Pack already. 1

She wondered if this was also her father's arrangement, to leave her with no choice but to follow his orders.

It could only mean that her guess had been right, her father had people set in every Eclipse Pack to keep an eye out and do his bidding.

Whatever it was, Neveah was relieved Lucas had found his mate, it had happened just in time too... this way, she did not have to do anything at all, the betrothal would certainly be cancelled.

Neveah was not surprised that most of the Eclipse Hunt wolves still saw her as the pampered spoiled Eclipse Princess who had all her needs catered to,

Alpha Dane had given an Alpha command to all the Eclipse wolves who had witnessed Neveah shift, not a word of it was to be spread to anyone and whoever disobeyed would be punished severely.

Neveah placed down her goblet and got up to her feet, heading back towards the pack house.

"Leaving so soon?" Vincent asked as he came up beside Neveah.



"I have had my fill of banquets and festivities." Neveah said with a casual shrug.

"I can imagine and I could not agree more." Vincent said with a shake of his head.

"Lucas Varleston, did you... love him?" Vincent asked out of the blue and Neveah coughed violently, nearly choking on her own saliva. 1

"I guess that reaction is a good enough answer." Vincent said with a grimace as Neveah's coughing fit slowly calmed.

"Lucas is a good man, my father believes he will make a... beneficial companion, I do not conform to my father's beliefs. That is all there is to it." Neveah replied blankly.

"A beneficial companion...how distasteful." Lucas murmured to himself as they walked in silence till they arrived back at the pack house. 1

"Get some rest, you have had quite an eventful day." Vincent said, gesturing for Neveah to go on into her room.

Neveah nodded as she stepped into her room and shut the door behind her, this time, turning the locks.

Neveah then went over to her washroom and readied herself a bath whilst humming a quiet tone.



She was not certain why it felt rather pleasant to be able to do these little things herself like draw her own bath and chose the scents she wanted in her bath water or if she did not want any at all

These were all matters her attendants took care off after receiving orders from Neveah's father.

Such a life had been so restricting, it could barely be called living and as Neveah stripped off her clothing and stepped into the soothing warm water, she was glad this hurdle had passed.

Perhaps there would be many more to come, knowing her father, Neveah expected nothing less from him but at the very least, she was getting by each day.

In this past month, though her heart had settled into a chilling cold abyss, and memories of her painful demise plagued her dreams at night,

At the very least, the days were peaceful and uneventful... that was already more than Neveah could ask for.

Neveah leaned her head against the bath tub, feeling around it for the mechanism that heated up the water, she turned it up a bit, feeling her bath water grow even hotter.

Steam rose from it and the heated water eased her aching muscles from the constant, rigorous training and a small sigh escaped her lips.





Lucas would return to the Eclipse Claw at dawn, there were no words to be said between them and so Neveah had not bothered meeting him.

It was good enough that she was able to meet a man of such a noble and upright bearing in this lifetime and the previous one, but all good things came to an end.

She would not ruin the blessing the Creator had granted to Lucas after he had waited for so long and it was already a relief that they parted on a peaceful note, both parties alive and well.

Whether it was Lucas or the Eclipse Hunt Pack, she would have to leave all of it behind soon and begin anew, this was the only way she could live.

She would much rather sleep away her time than feed the unnecessary rumours already spreading through Eclipse Hunt territory.

Neveah just laid there dipped in the water while the air vents let the steam out of the washroom and soon, she found herself drifting off to sleep.

Neveah's ears twitched slightly as she picked up the sound of her locks being opened, one click after the other in an extremely stealthy manner.

Her eyes fluttered open slowly, she glanced down to realize she was still in her washroom,



soaked in her bath water which had grown warm, the heat maintained by the heating mechanism at the bottom of the tub.

Neveah was not certain for how long she had been in here and so she glanced up at her open window, from her guess, it had been a few hours at the least and she had slept so peacefully, she lost track of time.

Neveah's attention was drawn back to the noise which had woken her up as she heard her door being opened and the sound of a metal being placed on the ground reached her.

'Someone is here.' Neveah thought

Neveah had always had extremely keen senses and she could hear all these sounds extremely clearly.

The door then went shut again and Neveah's nose twitched as a strange scent filled the room.

The scent was unpleasant and irritated Neveah's nostrils, It took Neveah a moment to understand that this was an incense being burned in her room.

Neveah knew a lot about incenses, they were used a lot in the pack hospital of the Eclipse Palace but most especially at the Hall of Omega healers.



Most medicinal herbs used for treatment that could have adverse effects when ingested were administered with an incense.

There were also different scents for different purposes, there was a calming incense and an incense that helped with indigestion.

The human settlements used these scents fondly while the werewolves rarely made use of them as they did not prefer sharp or overwhelming scents due to their sensitive senses.

Neveah had seen more of it during her training with the Omega healers, it was precisely why she had chosen to live in a hut detached from the rest of the omega healers, the different scents truly irritated her.

Neveah tried to identify the scent but she could not and so she slowly got out of the water and grabbed a bathrobe, wrapping it around herself.

Neveah did not step out immediately, she waited for a moment instead, even with the choking scent from the incense and she was glad she did because in the next moment, she heard her door open again.

The sound of quiet footsteps walking into her room had Neveah's brows furrowing suspiciously.

Neveah was certain she had locked her door





before going into the washroom and so she was certain it could not be Alpha Dane or Luna Colleen tampering with her locks rather than just knocking.

Neveah would have believed it was Dechlan playing a prank of some sort, but even Dechlan would never play around with such a sharp smelling incense,

The incense completely altered Neveah's sense of smell and her nose grew tight and stuffy, Dechlan was a tracker and he needed his sense of smell to be keen at all times, he would be the last to place an incense in Neveah's room.

And then there was the ever reserved and distant Vincent, he had a serious personality and would not resort to such actions,

Lucas was reasonable and respected boundaries, he would definitely knock first...if it was not any of these, then just who was sneaking around Neveah's room? 1