



80 The Dragon King (Ch.80)

"Alpha King Lothaire Raul, I would like to say it is a pleasure, but I do not speak untrue words. Leave the pleasantries aside. You know why I have come?" A deep, enthralling voice asked but Neveah could barely notice who was speaking. 1

There was just something about this Black Scaled Dragon that Neveah found so intriguing that even at this moment, she could only stare at him, his eyes drawing her in and they just would not let go.

Those black onyx orbs that was now somewhat familiar to Neveah yet still so strange all at the same time.

"The Eclipse Fang has received your message. My daughter, Neveah has only just returned from a branch pack, here she sits." Alpha King Lothaire said, gesturing to Neveah.

The lips of the Black Scaled Dragon tilted slightly at Neveah's gaze and it was only then Neveah snapped out of her daze and realized all eyes were fixed on her.

Neveah was not certain why her father was bringing her into the conversation but since



her name had been mentioned, she would have to speak.

"Neveah Omega Lothaire bids greetings to Your Lordship, King of the Scaled. Your journey has been long and exhausting, it is my honor that I have arrived in time to welcome you." Neveah paused, passing her father a glance and he nodded slightly.

"If you would do us the honor, please take a seat and join us for dinner, we have prepared a feast awaiting your arrival." Neveah easily slipped into the role of a good host, as she lowered her head to a bow.

She had been away for half a year but that did not mean she had forgotten all she had been trained for and she was not even surprised to be met with such a sight upon her arrival.

It was only for affairs like this her father would be proud to display her as his daughter, having a wolf was one thing... having a pleasant appearance was another thing entirely.

"Neveah...lift your head." The deep voice ordered Neveah whose head was still lowered in a bow.

Neveah lifted her gaze hesitantly, her eyes widening in surprise to see what could not



have been a mortal man,

Neveah had not taken note of the appearance of the dragon king since he had stepped in, between Alessio and the Black Scaled Dragon... everything and everyone else faded to the background.

Yet now that Neveah set her eyes on the Black Scaled was, Neveah did not have the words to describe his visage and so she settled for unearthly beautiful...yes, this man was beautiful.

With an enchanting pair of mismatched orbs, one the color of liquidated gold and the other a gleaming silvery shade,

His hair was a silvery color, similar to his left eye color, yet much brighter that it was almost white and had a natural gleam to it, it was pulled back into a short pony tail with a side bang framing his face. 1

However, all of these were insignificant when compared to his aura...it was one that left everyone else feeling unworthy to be in his presence

A domineering yet regal aura he exuded, like one who stood high above the world, looking down on all the lesser men with disdain.



And how could he not when this man could be said to be the most powerful existence in the supernatural realm?

This man was the legendary Golden Scaled Dragon, King Jian of the Dragon Shifters, the most feared man in existence and here he stood, his gaze lingering on Neveah for much longer than it should have, 3

After a moment of just quietly regarding Neveah with a complicated look in his eyes, King Jian strode over to the table and took a seat, the Black Scaled Dragon and the rest of the dragon shifters trailing after him.

Neveah could not understand it, just what was the Black Dragon doing here? He was supposed to stay as far away from her father as possible yet he strode in here with all confidence and Neveah could not even find fault with him.

There were only six dragon shifters present here and almost fifty werewolves, but the fact remained all these fifty werewolves were nothing compared with just one of these dragon shifters.

Neveah guessed the Black Scaled Dragon was a high ranked dragon amongst his people, to have escorted the Dragon King here to the Eclipse Fang Pack.



Neveah was not certain what the dragons were doing here or for what reason they would be meeting her father, she could not even imagine what mischief her father was up to this time but she guessed she would find out in time.

After the dragon shifters were seated, Alpha King Lothaire sat and the werewolves followed suit, Neveah also sat down.

Alessio who stood frozen in shock all these while finally regained his focus and headed over to his place right beside Neveah and as he took a seat beside Neveah, his hand brushed hers beneath the table.

Electrifying jolts spread across Neveah's skin from where Alessio's hand had made contact and Neveah sucked in a deep breath as she kept her gaze focused ahead.

Neveah knew Alessio had discovered they were mates but did not dare speak of it with so many people present, however he was not certain if Neveah recognized him as well or not.

Neveah acted as though she had not felt anything, not even when Alessio's hand enclosed over hers beneath the table and he interlocked their fingers. 2

Those infuriating sparks were hard to ignore



and Neveah gritted her teeth to maintain a neutral expression as the food was served.

At the very same time, Neveah could feel the gaze of the Black Scaled Dragon on her but she ignored his gaze also,

This dinner was already becoming a whole lot more than what she had bargained for, she had only just returned to the Eclipse Fang Pack and she could not even get a moment of peace.

Neveah sighed inaudibly, she had expected this much and so she eased her heart, setting her mind to just get through this dinner without any mishaps.

The atmosphere in the dining hall was tense and it was naturally so, since when was it okay for werewolves and dragons to sit at the same table and share a meal?

Neveah did not believe this was something that had ever happened before and she could not tell why her father would play a party to such an absurd arrangement.

Werewolves and dragons hardly ever interacted, their territories were far separated and the dragons were not a specie anyone dared trifle with, not even the werewolves were so daring.



It was obvious the Eclipse Fang wolves were not certain how to react to the presence of the dragon shifters at their table and so a tense silence overtook the atmosphere, the only sound being the movement of the palace attendants as they served the meal.

When the meal was served, the dragon shifters all awaited their king whose eyes had been closed in meditation all the while, his eyes finally fluttered open and he picked up the utensil and began eating.

Neveah could not be bothered by the tense atmosphere, her attention was focused on ignoring the sparks spreading through her hand from where Alessio still held onto her. 1

Neveah picked up a fork with her free hand and pushed her food around her plate, a moment ago, she had been ravenously hungry, but now, she knew she would not be able to stomach anything.

The indigestion she had feared, with this kind of atmosphere, she would not even get to have it.

It took only a moment and a few bites before King Jian placed his fork down and everyone seated at the table froze up, not daring to continue eating.



As King Jian stopped, it seemed that signified the end of dinner and Neveah was rather grateful for this dragon king, it was best they went straight to the point so they could be on their way.

What was the point of choking on dinner when both parties obviously did not feel comfortable sharing a meal?

Neveah poured herself a goblet of wine, it was no business of hers what was to be discussed by both parties and so she would not join them in their unease.

If they did not wish to eat, that was fine but Neveah would not just sit there having nothing to do, at least she could block out their conversation and focus on the horrible taste of alcohol.

"King Lothaire... I have sent ahead my intentions and you have accepted my bargain and my gifts and so I believe it is only natural that you hand me my prize." King Jian stated in a blank tone.

"King Jian, it comes as a surprise to me that you intend to wed my daughter Neveah..." Alpha King Lothaire began. 3

And just like that, the glass goblet held in



Neveah's hand clattered down to the ground,
smashing to pieces.

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