



83 I Reject You (Ch.83)

His... she was his, he said? Alessio's words left Neveah feeling bitter in the pit of her stomach but that was all it was, there was not the slightest flicker of emotion at his declaration, not from Neveah and not from her wolf. 1

They had both already learnt the hard way, it would be stupid if them to still be shackled by a bond that tied their fate to a monster.

Yes, the mate bond was there, she could still feel the slightest tugs of it deep in the depths of her mind where she had buried it beneath a pile of resentment and wrath.

For everyone else, this mate bond was something cherished, but for Neveah, it was only a curse she was forced to live with and because she recognized it for what it was, she would never let it control her. 1

All those detestable emotions the mate bond stirred, Neveah had learnt to crush them before they could even show their heads.. this was the only way she could ensure she was never vulnerable to the enemy.

Alessio's warm breath fanned over Neveah's face and she turned her head to the side, away



from his touch, her gaze furrowing in annoyance.

Alessio took Neveah's rejection to be doubt and his fingers gently held her chin and tilted her head back to him so she stared up into his eyes and saw the honesty in them.

Neveah did see it, she could see the tenderness reflected in his glowing green orbs even with the presence of his wolf and it only made Neveah feel even more wary.

Alessio Terran Lothaire, this man was her sworn enemy, there was nothing he could ever do that would change that...the memories of all the pain she had endured were still fresh in her mind.

"Why? You do not believe me? You do not believe that you are my mate... that we are meant to be?" Alessio asked in a deep, breathy tone and Neveah frowned slightly. 1

Just what exactly was wrong with Alessio? Why was he acting so strange? He had never liked her right from childhood so what was all of this about? Why did his words sound so emotional... and desperate?

Alessio hated her, this was a fact she knew clearly yet there were times she was no longer



sure of just what exactly Alessio was thinking, what were his intentions? What were the motives behind his actions?

Neveah decided her ears were deceiving her, there was no way Alessio would speak to her with such a tone and even if he did, there was most likely a sinister plot hidden beneath this pretentious facade.

"I am a human Alessio, I cannot have a mate much less the Prince Royal of the Eclipse Fang Pack. I do not have such good fortune." Neveah said in a blank tone.

"Why do you speak such words? I am willing to honor our bond, I am willing to have you as my woman. As my sister...we are irreconcilable, but as my lover, I will cherish you above everything else... I give you my word." Alessio swore in an earnest tone. 4

Alessio knew clearly that he had done Neveah a lot of wrongs, yet he was dismissing all he had done so easily with a few words of assurance and a vow. 1

He was making light of all the pain he had dealt to Neveah. His word? Of what significance was his word to Neveah? His word meant nothing at all.



"Your word is of no consequence, Your Grace." Neveah said.

Alessio heaved a quiet sigh, he was at a loss on what to say to convince Neveah to accept their bond.

"Neveah, there is no need to dwell on the past. I didn't know then... that you were my mate, if I knew I..." Alessio trailed off at this point and Neveah scoffed knowing Alessio himself was not certain he would have acted any differently.

To Alessio, to the Alpha King, to the Alpha Queen, to the entire Eclipse Fang Pack, they had not done any wrong to Neveah, Neveah was the one who had done them wrong by being born.

"But it will be different now, with my backing...no one will dare lay a hand on you, not father....not mother, no one." Alessio promised.

"Your Grace, the precious Prince Royal of Eclipse Fang Pack, this omega is unworthy of you...I am already about to be given to another." Neveah said in a blank tone.

Neveah added the last statement on purpose to rile Alessio up, and his reaction was just as she expected.



A low, deadly growl escaped Alessio's lips as his grip on Neveah's waist tightened almost painfully and he pulled her even closer to himself so she was firmly pressed up against him and caged in with no escape.

"I will not allow it!" Alessio hissed furiously and Neveah raised a brow.

This was the first time Neveah could see a situation where she knew for sure that Alessio also had no say in it, the precious, beloved Prince Royal of the Eclipse Fang Pack who was high above everyone else also could do nothing.

There were those who were strong but there was always someone more powerful and though Neveah knew this turn of events was not favorable to her either, she could not help but feel a small sense of satisfaction. 1

All her life, she had been the one who was helpless, the one who had no say in anything, not even her own life or fate.

Now that it had come to this, this feeling of helplessness, Alessio should also have a taste of what it felt like, even if it was at Neveah's own expense. 1

She was not yet strong enough to repay in the



same coin all the evil that had been done to her, but Neveah was certain as long as she could go on living, that day would come.

"Even if we are mates, it is father's will, since when have you dared to defy father?" Neveah asked and Alessio growled again.

"Father... the Dragon King, I do not care who it is. I will not let you go... I will not!" Alessio hissed darkly.

"I do not belong to you or anyone else. This is not something you can decide. I believe father will have a lot to say when you speak to him of your opinion. Let me go... Your Grace." Neveah said, struggling to get out of Alessio's hold.

"Omega...no Veah, you do not truly want to go with them, do you?" Alessio asked, still holding Neveah in place so she could not move away. 2

Neveah just stared blankly up at him, she saw no reasons why she had to answer such a question and she did not have an answer to such a question altogether.

"I know you are unwilling to go with them, they cannot offer you the love and security that I can. Be with me...be with me tonight Veah." 7

"We are mates, once our bond is consolidated



and you bear my mark, you will be mine completely... then no one can take you away..." Alessio said as his thumb grazed over Neveah's bottom lip. 2

Alessio's words gave Neveah pause and for a moment, she was not certain if she had heard him correctly.

To fully consolidate a mate bond, Alessio would need to mark her in the throes of passion while he claimed her body as his.

"You mean...you want me in your bed?" Neveah asked in a chilling tone.

"Not just tonight, but every other night after this. I know you hold resentments against me Neveah...but we belong together and I can see it in your eyes that you know it too."

"I will slowly compensate to you. I will treat you right, I swear it... I will give you the world if you ask for it. You will be my queen and you will rule by my side...my side is where you belong." Alessio said.

Neveah just stood frozen, her mind reeling from Alessio's absurd words, if anyone had told her she would live to see the day Alessio would plead for her to be with him, she would never have believed it. 1



In the face of the dragon king's demand for Neveah, Alessio must have lost his mind to the desires of his wolf and was speaking without thought.

"How can you compensate to me? How?! We belong together?! You and I?" Neveah asked with a raised brow as rage surged within her.

"That is my choice to make...mates?" Neveah laughed quietly as she stared up at Alessio, dead in the eyes so he saw clearly that she meant every word she said.

"I Neveah Omega Lothaire reject you, I sever the fetters of our bond, I curse the ties that bind our souls..." 3

Just as Neveah began the ancient oath that would permanently sever the mate bond, Alessio's eyes widened in panic and his head dipped down and claimed Neveah's lips. 2