



85 His Price (Ch.85)

King Jian stood at the border of the Eclipse Fang Pack, his stance was regal and imposing, with his hands crossed behind his back and his eyes were closed in meditation as he stood calmly. 1

The cold night breeze sent his silver tresses fluttering over his face but he did not bother with it, he seemed lost in his own world and nothing else could break through his barrier.

His black robes fluttered in the wind, and the aura he exuded was one of calm and serenity, though all those who knew him would know clearly that this was but a deception.

As King Jian stood there, one of his subordinates approached him and lowered his head into a bow.

"My King, we lost sight of Xenon. We tried trailing him but he masked his scent and threw us off his track." Kirgan, one of the dragon shifters reported to the Dragon King.

King Jian did not respond immediately, he just remained still in his position as though he had not heard the report of his subordinate.



Truly, King Jian was reluctant to speak, he had already said a lot of words today, much more than he usually would and he could not be bothered to say anymore. 1

King Jian had just left the pack house of the Eclipse Fang Pack after an extremely tense dinner with the Alpha King where he had made his intentions clear to claim the Eclipse Princess as his price.

As King of the scaled, King Jian had never had any associations with the wolf shifters of the Eclipse Domain up until this time and he would much rather it remained that way.

However, King Jian had to make an exception this time and so he had come to bargain for an exchange with the Eclipse Alpha King. 2

King Jian had expected he would be refused, but much to his surprise, the Alpha King had instead been more concerned about reaping even more benefits than he had already gotten from the exchange.

King Jian had never met a man so willing to sell off his own flesh and blood for material gains and the thought of it disgusted King Jian so much, he felt sullied to still be in this territory. 1

King Jian had taken his leave from the dining



hall the moment the affair was concluded and all what the Eclipse Alpha King sought had been given to him.

He had claimed a fortune in exchange for his daughter but there was nothing that was beyond King Jian's power to give, it was better more was taken... that way, King Jian owed no favors.

Dragons were known to be greedy for treasures and wealth but King Jian realized now that the wolf shifters were not any better.

King Jian finally replied after a moment, his deep baritone resounded through the quiet forest.

"If he does not wish for you to follow him, then you will not be able to find him. Leave him be." King Jian said in a dismissive tone.

Xenon had left sometime earlier on, King Jian was not certain where he had gone off to but Xenon was a man who did as he pleased, no one could hinder or control him and King Jian did not wish to either. 2

"He knows where to find us whenever he is ready, he will bring with him his price." King Jian said knowingly.



"My father...he consented to this?" Neveah asked after a moment of silence.

The Black Scaled Dragon hummed in response and Neveah smiled slightly, she was not even surprised to hear of this and so she placed aside all thoughts of struggling.

There was nothing Neveah's struggle would do for her, between her father and the dragon shifters, neither could be defied.

Staying here or being dragged away to the Eclipse Fang Pack, neither of these were a better option. 1

At least, in this way, Neveah could be assured that she would not die at Alessio's hands, this much was already enough.

They trudged through the forest in silence and after a while, Neveah felt exhaustion tugging at her, the journey back to the Eclipse Palace had taken four days without rest or a stop and Neveah had arrived to meet this situation.

Now she was to be carted off to some far away land she had no knowledge of but it was just as well... the Creator had never shown Neveah his mercy, in this lifetime and the one before it, Neveah was used to it. 1



She did not lament her fate, there were people who were just born unlucky and she was one of such. Neveah had always said this... she was one who was born to die.

Soon, Neveah could no longer resist her exhaustion and she drifted off to sleep whilst dangling from the shoulder of the Black Dragon Shifter.

Xenon sensed it the moment the little wolf drifted off to sleep in his hold and his brows quirked slightly.

Just a moment ago, it seemed like she would do anything to get away from him but now she had slept off so easily in the arms of a beast as he was.

Xenon wondered if she was just that daring or if she did not regard him to be as terrifying as everyone else did, or perhaps it was both. 1

A grunt escaped Xenon's lips as he followed the trail of Jian's scent, the only scent he found pleasant...well it used to be, up until he had met this little wolf.

Her scent...so intoxicating, Xenon could not describe it, he was one who was more beast



than he was a man and so his senses were especially sensitive to scents.

Unlike the wolf shifters who were two entities joined as one yet both presence still manifested individually,

The dragons were completely merged with their beast side, they were one and the same entity, there was no man nor dragon... just a dragon shifter.

There was no voice in their mind, their dragon form was theirs alone as surely as their human form was and for a wild dragon like Xenon, everything about him was especially sensitive.

He was easily displeased and would not hesitate to rip apart whoever was an offending presence around him, he especially detested having people too close to him or touching him.

Other than Jian, in the past decade, all who had laid a hand on Xenon had suffered a gruesome death at his hands and Xenon did not feel anything of it...he hardly felt anything even.

And so, Xenon could not understand why he had awakened from his haze and the very moment he had set eyes on this little wolf sobbing in the woods, he had found himself



watching her from the shadows in intrigue.

Her scent was unlike anything he had ever had the pleasure of inhaling, it was what had lured him to her but everything about her was just as mysterious and intriguing as her scent had been.

Xenon could not figure it out, he could not figure out why he was so intrigued by this wolf and so he had kept coming out to wolf territory to watch her from the shadows until Jian had caught him. ¹

And even up till this moment, with the little wolf held in his arms... Xenon could not help but wonder, how could he not bear the touch of others but her touch did not offend him at all?

There were questions Xenon could not get the answer to, he himself could not figure out his own thoughts, his mind was already consumed by madness and darkness, of what use were thoughts to him?

All he knew was the fact that from the very moment he set eyes on this little wolf, he knew it then that he could not let her go.

Now... he would take her home with him and the curse of the flames be upon whoever stood in his way.



1

King Jian sensed Xenon's arrival long before he came and he remained standing with his eyes closed till Xenon broke through the covering of trees.

King Jian did not need to see to know Xenon had brought with him the company of his price, he could already pick up the scent of Xenon's company just as easily as he could pick up Xenon's scent.

"Lord Xenon, let me take her." Kirgan offered as he walked up to Xenon, however a look from Xenon's pitch black orbs had him retreating backwards.

Xenon strode up to Jian and stopped behind him, he did not say a word, he just stood there submitting himself to Jian's judgement.

"You have brought your price... she is satisfactory?" King Jian asked as his eyes finally fluttered open, revealing his mismatched orbs.

Xenon hummed his response and King Jian nodded.

"I cannot tell why you are so intrigued by a wolf, but whatever you wish for... I will give it to you...be it one she-wolf or the entire Eclipse



Domain, so long as it pleases you." King Jian murmured, ⁵

King Jian finally turned around, his gaze settling on the Eclipse Princess rested over Xenon's shoulder.

"She calls you Black Scaled and sleeps over your shoulder... unbelievable." King Jian murmured with a shake of his head as he strode away.

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