



88 The Name Of A Prisoner (Ch.88)

Neveah was not certain for how long they had been in the sky, they had crossed many cities and vast oceans, flying throughout the night into dawn and then finally they landed to a small clearing. **1**

The clearing was only big enough to fit one of the dragons due to their large size and so they landed one after the other, the Dragon King made the landing first while the rest of the dragons circled the clearing.

Soon, Xenon also landed and it was time for Neveah to make the descent from Xenon's back so he could revert to his human form and the other dragon shifters could also land.

Neveah sighed as Xenon lowered his height to let her down, which did not make much of a difference since he had such a massive size.

Considering her options, Neveah still could not decide where she could touch without incurring Xenon's wrath, she had heard dragon scales were very sensitive, as was every other part of their form.



It was why they did not tolerate anyone unfamiliar approaching them and were easily angered, but this was just as much as Neveah knew about dragons.

To be on the safe side, Neveah knew she would have to be extra cautious to the dragon shifters who were easily angered.

With a sigh, Neveah leaped off Xenon's back and landed on a crouch, her method of descent was rather odd but since no one spoke anything of it, Neveah guessed it was not considered a disregard.

But then again, other than Xenon who reverted back to his human form behind her, there was no one to comment on her actions,

The only other person who had landed was already seated in a meditative position, blocking out the world around him, his silver tresses cascaded down his back, it must have come undone during his shift.

His clothing however was completely intact and his robes were elegantly splayed out behind him and Neveah wondered how someone could be more like a statue of perfection than he was a person.

Neveah had settled her gaze on him a few times

and in each instance, he was in a state of complete serenity, it made one feel inferior just at the sight of him.

Their gazes hardly met too, but the few times they had, Neveah was accorded a cold and condescending look as though she was unworthy of a glance and though Neveah did not feel any particular way about it, she did understand the hint.

Neveah had a feeling the dragon king did not like her, it was obvious in his countenance, in his gaze and everything about him...so far, he either ignored her existence or snapped at her.

It was odd that he disregarded her existence so much yet had come all this way to claim Neveah as his price.

Neveah had already figured out this was owed to Xenon and she shook her head, she would not be bothered with thoughts of what the dragon king thought of her,

What he thought did not matter, Neveah did not wish to have a part in this bargain either but she had found herself entangled with them against her will and so what was his displeasure to her? It was simply of no consequence. 1

Neveah headed over to the side, ignoring the



quiet growl from Xenon as his eyes closely trailed her movement.

Neveah wondered if Xenon truly thought she was foolish enough to attempt to escape from six dragon shifters when there was just one of her.

Neveah sat down by a tree, leaning her head against it, she hissed quietly at her muscles that felt sore from riding on Xenon's back for almost an entire day.

His scales were as hard as gems and though Neveah had not lived a very abundant life, it was still uncomfortable for her.

Now that they had come to a stop, Neveah just wanted to rest her head for a moment and that was exactly what she did, with her head leaned against the tree,

Her eyes fluttered closed and just when she thought she would get a moment of peace, she was lifted off the floor into Xenon's arms, she could easily recognize him from his scent.

At this time, the other dragon shifters had already landed and went about their own business though Neveah knew for most of the time, they watched her closely... they all did.



Their stares, Neveah guessed it was more about Xenon than it was about her.

"O...m..e..ga..." Xenon drawled out and Neveah froze up at the mention of it.

Neveah somehow understood the question in Xenon's tone and she frowned deeply, she would not be discussing her life with a dragon shifter.

"Let go...if you plan to carry me about everywhere, I will have you know that I do not approve of it." Neveah murmured but received a growl in response.

Neveah's eyes snapped open, a dim glow in them as her wolf surged to the surface.

In a flash, Neveah leaped out of Xenon's arms and shoved him backwards, a deadly look in her eyes.

"You should know when to stop... dragon. When I say no... I mean no." 1

"I will not ask for what purpose you took me away from my home... I will not ask where you are taking me either. But I do not want you touching me unless absolutely necessary." Neveah clarified through gritted teeth.

A warning growl rumbled from Xenon's chest at



Neveah's sudden reaction, he must have believed Neveah was so quiet and compliant all these while because she did not dare defy him.

Neveah growled right back, her claws elongating as her wolf rose to the challenge even if they knew clearly that Xenon could rip them in two with a mere wave of his claws.

"Princess..." Kirgan began to interrupt the tense situation but Neveah cut him off.

"My name is Neveah." Neveah clarified.

"Your name is of no consequence pup... your existence even at this moment and henceforth is to keep Xenon happy. Yet I see that is going to be a problem." King Jian's voice sounded from where he sat in meditation.

"With all due respect, Your Majesty King Jian... I was not speaking to you." Neveah dismissed. 1

Xenon stormed over to Neveah, glowering down at her yet she met his gaze fiercely.

"I am already going with you, if you must insist on unending contact... I do hope you brought along chains strong enough to keep me down." Neveah said in a blank tone. 1

Xenon growled again, his eyes narrowed as he lifted a hand to Neveah's cheek, his claws



grazed over her cheek lightly before he grunted, he retracted his hand and strode away.

Neveah pursed her lips as she stared at him before her gaze moved to King Jian, his mismatched orbs were fixed on her in a dark glare.

"You come with us because you have no choice pup... because your father took my gold and gave you over in exchange... five hundred of a thousand dragon gold, that is your worth...do not forget it." King Jian said in a chilling cold tone before he strode off in the direction Xenon had taken. 2

Neveah scoffed at King Jian's words and she nodded to herself as she returned to a seating position.

"And I thought you had resigned to your fate." Neveah's wolf thought to her.

"He called me Omega." Neveah thought back, her hands unconsciously moving to rub the spot behind her ears were the only scar marring her skin rested,

Her mind replaying the excruciating pain and her own screams resonating in her ears till she could scream no more.



"You do not loathe being called Omega...why does it displease you now?" Neveah's wolf asked and Neveah frowned slightly.

"It is the name linked to our bondage. In a jail cell, being called a prisoner is only natural..." Neveah trailed off at this point knowing her wolf understood her.

Omega was the first name Neveah was given, attached to the title of Princess, it was to forever remind her that her title was just a farce and what she truly was...it was just the wolf-less runt of the Eclipse Fang Pack.

This name had been given to her by the Alpha Queen and Neveah had only been given an actual name by her father on her fourth year, but the name Omega had stuck and she was not allowed to do away with it. 2

"Omega...it is my name and it is my identity, I do not loathe my own reality...but he who speaks it is no friend of mine... only another jailer." 2

"For one who is no friend of mine...to regard with respect or restraint, I am unwilling." Neveah thought back.

She had not expected to hear the words Omega from Xenon... she had gotten used to hearing it



from the Eclipse Fang wolves but she would not grow accustomed to it from anyone else.

"A King has no friends, Yeah... since you know this, I am comforted." Neveah's wolf said. 1

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