



89 Something Off (Ch.89)

Neveah's nose twitched as she caught a whiff of something roasted, she frowned slightly as her eyes fluttered open to see a well roasted rabbit dangling before her eyes. 1

The aroma it exuded was enough to tell every part of it had been properly seen to.

Neveah's stomach rumbled as though rising to answer the call of a delicious looking meal and Neveah realized at this moment that she could not even recall the last time she had eaten something.

A four day journey from the Eclipse Hunt Pack down to the Eclipse Palace had passed by surviving on barely nothing, there had been no rest stops to feed or hunt and then arriving back at the Eclipse Palace,

A sumptuous dinner had been laid out, it was only that no one had gotten around to eating it and since then, she was not sure for how long she had slept before she woke up and then they had traveled for an entire day.

All through, there had been not chance to catch a breath, not to speak of getting a meal and Neveah had not even taken notice of it.



Going for days at a stretch without food, Neveah was already used to it and so it was hardly a bother, there were times when she was denied food just so she would be compliant with her father's wishes,

And there were other times Neveah trashed her food on her own since it was always served with a dose of poison mixed within,

At this point, there was hardly anything that could faze Neveah.

Neveah lifted her gaze up to settle on Xenon who just stared down at her with a blank expression, his lips were pursed and Neveah could see he was still angry at her but was just restraining himself.

It was strange to Neveah that Xenon who did not appear approachable was being so tolerant with her and she could not tell if he was just biding his time or did not consider her worthy enough to waste his anger on.

When faced with the dragon shifters, their train of thought was impossible to predict, this was perhaps the only assured thing about them.

Neveah glanced to the side, subtly searching for the other one of the pair, the Dragon King



had not returned to the party and she raised a single brow, she had thought they were together but Xenon had returned by himself.

Neveah guessed the Dragon King did not want to be in the same space with her, she had not even spoken to him but he was even more offended than Xenon whom she had spoken to.

It was difficult to decide if it was because the Dragon King disliked her or if he was just that protective of Xenon.

"Ea...t." Xenon drawled out in his strange manner of speaking when Neveah did not make any move to accept the rabbit he offered.

His gaze was narrowed in displeasure when Neveah just stared suspiciously at what he offered to her.

Xenon had stormed away raging just a short while ago and now returned to offer her a meal, Neveah was not sure if it was something she would be able to digest but then again, Xenon did not seem like the kind that would bother with poison.

That was something only Alpha Queen Vilma would get up to, in the supernatural realm, a direct challenge was what was considered honorable, every other thing was



unscrupulous.

A dragon shifter would much sooner set her up in flames than bother with things like poison.

But if Xenon did not intend to poison her to death for annoying him, what was this about?

"Is this a peace offering of some kind?" Neveah asked suspiciously and Xenon grunted beneath his breath as he crouched down to stare at Neveah, his eyes narrowed slightly.

For a moment, he just stared at her quietly, he clearly has something to say but he seemed to be considering how to word it in a way Neveah would understand.

"Jian...d.do no..t anger hi..m." Xenon finally said before lifting the rabbit to Neveah's lips insistently.

Neveah guessed Xenon had just revealed the terms of his peace offering, they were rather difficult terms but Neveah found it amusing that he went through such a roundabout way to warn her off from his king.

Equally, Neveah had a feeling Xenon's warning was not only for his king's benefit but also to prevent Neveah from meeting an untimely end.

Neveah tilted her head to the side, staring up at



Xenon like this, he appeared much too innocent which Neveah knew was only a wrong judgement on her path, but she could not shake off that thought.

Her anger at his words flitted away, though she unconsciously took notice of the fact that Xenon had pronounced the Dragon King's name without any difficulty.

It seemed it was the only word he did not stumble over and Neveah guessed it could only be because he was familiar with it, and he kept it in mind...he did not care for every other word.

The Dragon King and Xenon, Neveah could not explain what exactly it was but something did feel off... however Neveah decided it had nothing to do with her and so she would not bother pondering over it. 3

"I do not have a death wish yet, I know where to draw the line." Neveah murmured as she took the rabbit from Xenon.

"Thank you..." Neveah added before she bit into it, humming in appreciation at the tender flesh.

"Are you just going to stay there and watch me eat?" Neveah asked when Xenon did not make any move to leave.



Xenon nodded and Neveah furrowed her brows slightly but she decided against speaking as she continued eating till there was nothing left of the rabbit but bones. 1

Only then did Xenon rise to his feet again and as he did, Neveah noticed the Dragon King stood leaned against a tree some distance away.

Neveah was not certain when he had returned, his eyes were closed again, it seemed he mostly meditated than he did anything else and Neveah wondered how he ruled his people with such a disposition.

A gloved hand blocked Neveah's view and she raised a brow as she turned her head over to Xenon who had lifted a hand to block Neveah's view of the Dragon King.

"Yo...ur s...tare...Jian s..senses it." Xenon said in a low tone and Neveah raised a brow, her eyes widening when the dragon king's eyes snapped open and he settled a look on Xenon who appeared indifferent.

The dragon king did not even regard Neveah with a gaze at all, his eyes fluttered closed again as he vanished from view with a gust of wind and Neveah blinked, unsure what it was all about.



She guessed the dragon king heard Xenon's words and heaven alone knew where he had disappeared off to again.

Xenon did not go after him, he only stared after the Dragon King for a moment with a complicated look in his eyes and Neveah could swear she noticed amusement in those pitch black orbs. 1

Neveah quickly shook her head, concluding that she was seeing things, Xenon sat at Neveah's side, his gaze staring straight ahead.

Neveah did not have a problem with Xenon's proximity, so long as he was not touching her, then she would rather store up her rage for a more opportune moment.

Neveah leaned back against the tree, her eyes fluttering closed as she soon drifted off to sleep.

Neveah awakened to her instincts alerting her to danger in close proximity and her eyes snapped open to see the Dragon King gazing down at Xenon who sat beside her.

Neveah rolled her eyes as she lowered her gaze and moved her attention elsewhere.



"His aura and presence, he conceals most of it...it is truly too powerful. There is something off about him...we should avoid him as much as possible, this is not an existence to be trifled with." Neveah's wolf thought to her and Neveah raised a brow.

"I thought you wanted to battle him." Neveah reminded her wolf through their mindlink.

"I will if I have to...but I am willing to admit, such a day will be our last." Neveah's wolf thought to Neveah and Neveah pursed her lips.

"I understand your meaning." Neveah finally said knowing just like Xenon, her wolf was warning her off from the dragon king.

Neveah was not certain where her wolf got the idea that she would be willing to cross paths with the dragon king but she guessed her wolf was just being careful.

Xenon's eyes also fluttered open and he glanced between Neveah and the dragon king for a moment as if trying to decide if he had missed anything.

The dragon king broke the tense atmosphere by stretching a hand down to Xenon, Xenon took the dragon king's offered hand without hesitation and Neveah stood up by herself,



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heading away from the two.

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