

Omega's Rebirth Chapter 9 - The Black Dragon (Ch.9)

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Neveah dashed through the woods at blinding speed, ducking low hanging branches and leaping over fallen logs.

It had been far too long since Neveah had moved with her true speed and so she herself was in awe as she shot through the forest at so great a speed, her feet barely made contact with the forest ground.

Neveah soon arrived at a corner and vaulted sharply, her nose twitching slightly as she picked up on the scent of blood.

Neveah's eyes scanned the forest, resting on a female shifter crawling forwards on the ground, bleeding from a deep gash on the back of her head.

A close look at this female revealed to Neveah that it was her Governess and just as Neveah contemplated retracing her steps, her Governess's head turned to her.

"Princess! Princess help! He took my son! He took my pup!" The Governess called out desperately when she noticed Neveah's presence.

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Neveah was momentarily stunned by the desperation in the tone of her Governess, the very same she wolf who had made her life a living hell since childhood,

As much as Neveah wanted to feel gratified in her Governess's agony, she just could not bring herself to feel anything other than sympathy.

In the end, even this she wolf who made sport of Neveah's own mother, calling her the most horrible names,

In the end, she was still a mother herself and at this moment, she was even willing to stoop low enough to beg for help from a bastard child whom she loathed.

Neveah glanced up at the Dragon Shifter who stood some distance away, holding a young pup who did not look to be more than five by the scruff of his neck.

Neveah's brows furrowed in anger as she noticed the claws of the Dragon Shifter digging into the tender neck of the bawling child.

"Whatever it is you want from Eclipse Fang, you can sort it out with Alpha King Lothaire... the pup is innocent, let him go." Neveah reasoned as she took a cautious step forward towards the Dragon Shifter.

"Yoouuu wantt hhim? Comme taake himm...." The Dragon Shifter drawled in his strange way of speaking.

The Governess' scream of terror echoed through the quiet forest as the Dragon Shifter leaped into the air and in a flurry of light and ancient magic,

The dashing handsome young Dragon Shifter was replaced by a massive, monstrous black dragon which flew above them.

The Governess gasped in horror and Neveah watched her go limp, perhaps losing consciousness due to blood loss or the sheer horror she felt watching her son grasped in the claws of such a great beast.

Neveah stared up in terror at the monstrous creature, it was almost the size of a small mountain and although its wings were only halfway spread, the span was wide enough to knock trees off their very roots.

Its scales were pitch black but glowed in the moonlight like black onyx and its eyes were a deep yellow, the shade of fiery embers.

Its head was adorned with two massive horns, curved upwards to the sky and there were a number of large, sharp spikes protruding down the upper length of its neck.

Its nose poured out steam in the place of breath and there were cracks and linings on the length of its body that glowed red and Neveah could not decide if that truly was pure lava.

Before Neveah's gaze was a great and indomitable beast of fire that seemed to have crawled out from the very pits of hell.

And when those glowing eyes settled on her, Neveah felt herself freeze up as terror unlike any she had ever felt before gripped her.