



90 No Good Men (Ch.90)

Jian stood at the edge of a waterfall, the soothing sounds of the rushing water eased him despite his displeasure at the unfamiliar terrain that was so far from his own abode. 1

The territory of the wolf shifters, this small insignificant piece of land that was hardly up to a quarter of Jian's territory, he had never cared to come down here before,

Werewolves and dragon shifters never interacted, it was like they lived in two different worlds entirely and so Jian had never thought there would come a day he would have any interactions with them or even come down here.

"Interactions..." Jian murmured as he thought back to the so called interaction in the form of an infuriating she-wolf whose mere presence grated on Jian's nerves and it had only been a few days.

Right from that moment Xenon had showed the Eclipse Princess to him in the forest of the Eclipse Fang Pack and declared he wanted her,

Jian could already see the she-wolf would be trouble and Jian had never predicted anything



wrongly in his life.

But what exactly was it about the Eclipse Princess that could affect Xenon so? Jian just could not understand it.

Though Xenon had lost his humanity and had become a wild dragon, there were times like this where he was still in control of his bloodthirst, but there were other times he lost all recognition and could not tell between friend or foe... this was known to the dragons as the wild haze.

At such times, all who crossed his path were endangered if he was not locked away in time till he regained control.

Jian had watched Xenon fight a despairing battle against the darkness within and he had also watched him fall even deeper into it. 2

Yet since Xenon had met the Eclipse Princess, his wild haze had not returned to him and he had been sober for weeks already.

For some reason, the she-wolf's presence seemed to keep Xenon away from the wild haze and all these decades, Jian had sought a method to break the curse of the wild haze that plagued Xenon, to restore him to his previous self.



Jian had tried everything, from potions to magical herbs to all manner of sorcery, whatever seemed hopeful of being a solution yet there were no changes, Xenon's condition only grew worse with the passing of time.

But all of a sudden, this she-wolf had showed up from nowhere and staying in close proximity with her kept Xenon sober and his curse at bay.

An ordinary she-wolf was able to do something that no potion, herb or sorcerer could do and the absurdity of it all was still hard for Jian to accept. 2

"It matters not..." Jian reminded himself.

If there was even the slightest possibility that this Eclipse Princess could break Xenon's curse, Jian was willing to take the chance.

Gazing up at the sky, Jian realized it was already dawn. He had been here for hours already but as always, he hardly noticed the passing of time.

Jian was drawn out of his thoughts by a familiar tugging feeling and he lifted a hand to settle over his heart where Xenon's reversed scale was embedded in his skin.



Jian knew immediately that Xenon was troubled. Whenever Xenon felt unsettled, he would call for Jian unconsciously.

Jian understood it was because he was the only one Xenon still trusted and beyond that, Xenon would always say... Jian needed to be by his side because Jian was the only one strong enough to kill him if the need arose.

Jian frowned as he turned and headed back to the camp in a hurry.

Arriving at the camp, Jian's gaze immediately found Xenon and relief settled over him to see Xenon was asleep... which meant his trouble must have been a nightmare, he was often plagued by them.

Jian strode over to Xenon knowing Xenon would sense his presence and awaken, it was only that the pair of eyes that opened first were not Xenon's at all...

"Leave her." Jian stopped Xenon when he was about to follow after the Eclipse Princess.

It was puzzling to Jian how Xenon was already so attached that it had become like an instinct to follow after her.



"She will feel suffocated if you keep hounding her like that, I understand it is difficult to keep your beast at bay...but we will manage, we have done well enough in the past years." Jian reminded.

It was of no consequence to Jian if the Eclipse Princess felt suffocated, he just did not want Xenon unsettled over it.

Xenon had lived half of his life as a wild dragon, he did not understand a lot of things and Jian knew Xenon still had not gotten the hint that he was being overbearing by cuddling the Eclipse Princess with such extremity.

For Xenon who only had the most primal instincts, he only knew to go after what he wanted, he did not care much for how his wants affected others.

Xenon stared after Neveah with a complicated expression in his eyes before he passed Jian a look,

"I do not speak for her benefit, only yours." Jian said.

Xenon's brow raised slightly and Jian understood the question in his eyes.

"That is why we should have chained her up,



but you would not have it. The she-wolf does not appear to be one you can keep at your side... she is unruly, self absorbed and everything unpleasant... other than her appearance, I do not see what you see in her." Jian grumbled. 5

Xenon did not need to speak, there had never been the need for words between he and Jian and even now that Xenon had long gone wild, Jian was the only one who could still understand the words Xenon intended to say.

"I do not like her either." Jian stated blankly, understanding what Xenon's look meant.

Jian ignored Xenon's gaze, he was relieved to see Xenon had not gone under in the past few weeks, however that did not mean he would be welcoming to a total stranger.

Jian was cold and distant in nature, some would even say he was cruel and Jian would agree, he was not a good man, there were no good men left. 1

Whatever action Jian took was only in the best interest of his people, as for anyone else, he could not be bothered.

Jian regarded the Eclipse Princess as a hired



hand, for as long as she was useful...he would not harm her, but that was only for as long as her use lasted.

Xenon's brows twitched slightly, indicating to Jian that he knew exactly what he was thinking...

"Keep that glare out of your eyes Xenon...or I might just kill her now." Jian grumbled as he strode away.

In the supernatural realm, there were many territories belonging to many different civilizations, the ancient texts spoke of the vast and boundless lands under the heavens.

And truly, these vast lands were home to many races, all different and unique in their own way, some wielders of magic, others with the unique ability to shape shift into various forms

The wolf shifters in the far south and the other children of the moon, were-cats and all other were shifters covered the lands of the south, stretching as far as the eye could see.

In all the supernatural realm, the were shifters were the only independent existences, separated from the rest of the realm by vast oceans. 1



The were-shifters were the only civilization with an autonomous rule, as for the civilizations beyond the seas, they all were under one supreme rule.

The rule of that one Empire that was known to be the supreme Empire, an empire that had stood as old as time and was home to the most powerful ancient beasts.

An empire of magic, of fire and embers, standing tall and indomitable even after the centuries had come and gone, with no other civilization able to compare with it.

It was called the Asvarian Stronghold, the home to the Dragon Shifters who ruled supremely over the supernaturals and in this Stronghold stood the Dragon's keep, the seat of power of the King of the world... King Jian of Golden Scales.

It had taken another two days of flight, with barely any rest stops in between and Neveah's muscles ached and were terribly sore,

In the past days, she had spent long hours on Xenon's back, his hard scales were unsuited to her and even more harder to grow accustomed to than a horse back, it was expected that she ended up feeling worse for the wear.



But of course, Neveah would never let it show. She maintained a calm and collected demeanor and did not say a single word of complaint.

Other than the unending flight, nothing eventful had happened in the past two days, Neveah had settled to follow her wolf's direction and steered clear from the Dragon King as much as she could.

Although it proved a rather difficult endeavor since Xenon and the Dragon Shifter were mostly together than they were apart,

In the end, Neveah had reverted back to her solitary self and barely spoke a word all through,

She did not have any pleasant words to say and if her wolf was so wary of the Dragon King, it was better to be quiet rather than saying something wrong.

However within her mind, Neveah lamented her situation as the Dragon Shifters seemed to have forgotten that she was a wolf and not a dragon like they were, she was a land creature and just was not made to fly. 1

It was not the flight in itself that displeased Neveah, it was the fact that she had no idea what she was heading to and rather than being



uneasy, she would prefer if they arrived already so she understood what her life would look like till she made her next escape.

Just when Neveah was beginning to wonder if they would fly to the end of the world, the Asvarian Stronghold finally came into sight.

Neveah could see patches of green far up ahead and soon they were soaring high above the fields of green that appeared like a sea of greenery from the height they were.

This time, Xenon flew just below the clouds and Neveah could just catch a glimpse of the scenery down below.

And as they went over the fields, up ahead was a large and imposing stronghold of dozens of mighty structures stretching out for as far as the eye could see...