



93 Meadows (Ch.93)

A quiet sigh escaped Neveah's lips as she leaned back against the wall for a moment, there were these little things that reminded her that she truly did not have a place to call home. 1

If a change of clothing was not prepared for her, she simply wouldn't have any and there was hardly anything she could do about even that.

Xenon had captured her away from the Eclipse Palace so suddenly, she had not been given time to take anything with her at all but the clothes on her body,

Neveah was not certain if that was also her father's arrangement or Xenon and King Jian just took their liberties since they had already paid the price of her worth demanded by her father.

Neveah also knew it, that being sold out by her own father so causally was already enough reason for the dragon shifters to detest her, she could not begin to imagine what they thought of her and at the same time, she did not care. 1

It also meant she was expected to do whatever



was asked of her and be compliant to every will of the dragon shifters.

But Neveah was never one to let her fate be determined by others, at least not in this lifetime, the first time she had let things happen as fate willed it... she had wound up bleeding out to death on the damp and freezing cold earth of the forest.

Neveah was grateful to see a large towel by the side of the bath and she wrapped it around herself, staring at her already used clothing in reluctance.

In the first instance, the white luxurious dress would not be her first choice of clothing, it was not her style at all, Neveah would even say it was her father's style since he was always the one picking out such clothing for her.

Now, the white dress was already stained in some places and had only been kept intact due to the black cloak she had over her shoulders.

Neveah sighed again before she turned the door knob open and peeked out.

As Neveah pondered if to make use of her used clothing or ask Mernax to find her a new pair and risk having her head bitten off, she decided it was best she protected her life first.



One had to be alive to think of clothing and such material things and if she died now, it would hardly matter what she was wearing to her grave.

Neveah shook her head as she headed back in and filled the bath tub up with water again, she placed her clothing into the water and picked up the soap bar, shrugging casually.

Since it was all that was available, no one had any rights to blame her for putting it to use and so Neveah quickly washed her clothing,

These were chores she had always done herself despite having an attendant attached to her all her life, but Neveah knew her attendants were more for keeping tabs of her actions than attending to her.

It was only Laila, Neveah's most recent attendant who had been suspiciously different and even now, Neveah was not certain why Laila had acted so strangely all along. 2

However it did not matter now, the Eclipse Palace was in Neveah's past and now, what mattered was surviving the Dragon Keep.

Neveah squeezed out the water from her clothing and then took it out to the room, hanging it to dry by the fireplace and it was



only then she took notice of a folded pile of clothing on her bed.

The clothing on the bed was even more suited for travel, being a well tailored riding dress with a thick fabric that could ward off the cold, a much better option than the exotic silk dress Neveah had been wearing when Xenon had captured her.

With a quiet grunt, Neveah spread out her dress and then changed into the clean pair of clothing, it was Neveah's perfect size and she frowned suspiciously but shook her head, deciding not to ponder over it.

Neveah was not sure what exactly was the reason for this stop at the Asvarian beacon and how long the stop would take, but she was completely exhausted and needed some sleep.

Neveah laid down on the bed, tossing and turning for a long while, but as exhausted as she was, she just couldn't find sleep... she guessed sleeping in an unfamiliar bed was far different from sleeping in the forest.

With a sigh, she lay there wide awake till there was a knock on her door and the fairy Raine came in with her dinner.

"I did take a while, I could not decide what you



would prefer, I apologise." Raine said with a friendly smile.

Neveah first took notice of the fact that the meal was mostly made up of fruits and nuts and she was not even surprised that this was what fairies preferred to eat.

Anything was still much better than nothing and so Neveah thanked the fairy as he took his leave.

After Neveah was done eating, Raine returned soon to take away the plates and at this point, it had been about

three hours since she was brought to this room and since she could do nothing else, she decided to take a walk instead.

Neveah headed out to the door and pushed it open, just as she was about stepping out a figure loomed over her, his signature scowl settled over his face.

"Uhhh... Mernax, sleep eludes me." Neveah said slowly, watching the scowling dragon shifter closely so if it seemed he was going to bite her head off, she would quickly retreat and slam the door.

What she would do after that, Neveah was not

certain but she would consider that when she got to that bridge.

"And...?" Mernax asked in a questioning tone.

"I want to take a walk." Neveah revealed and Mernax raised a brow.

"You do not know anywhere here, what is this about taking a walk?" Mernax huffed, turning away to dismiss Neveah.

Neveah huffed and shoved him out of the way, since Mernax was not expecting Neveah's action, he staggered backwards as Neveah stepped out and stormed past him.

"Neveah!" Mernax growled out furiously as he followed after Neveah who was on her way out of the guest abode.

"Your king ordered you to keep an eye on me...so keep an eye on me. Anything else has nothing to do with you." Neveah said.

"How troublesome." Mernax grunted but he did not argue further as Neveah stepped out of the guest abode.

She stopped outside and glanced around, from left to right, realizing she was not sure where she could go and where she could not.



For a place where females were not allowed into the light hall, Neveah was not certain where else was out of bounds.

She was already walking on thin ice coming out for a walk when she was expected to stay in the guest abode, she did not need to add to it by trespassing on forbidden territory.

"Now what?" Mernax asked in an amused tone as he watched Neveah unable to decide which direction to go.

"You can help or keep your opinion to yourself." Neveah replied blankly.

"North... the meadows are filled with flowers of blinding colours and suffocating fragrances, but the sight is not so bad." Mernax finally said when Neveah ignored him.

Neveah headed in the direction Mernax had mentioned and they walked for a short while before they arrived at the meadow.

Neveah ventured into the thin pathway leading through the meadow filled with flowers and she took in a deep breath, coughing violently when all the multiple scents of different flowers rushed into her nostrils all at the same time.



"Suffocating...as I have said," Mernax grumbled as his nose scrunched up in annoyance.

Neveah nodded in agreement as she glanced around, so many flowery scents all in one place, it was only the fairies who could endure such overwhelming smell.

The sight however was one of surreal beauty, it was already late into the night yet the moonlight shone down on the meadows, highlighting the beautiful sight of rows and rows of different flowers.

Neveah lifted a hand to her nose, shaking her head slightly as she continued on the path.

As Neveah moved, she cleared her mind of all thoughts and just kept her attention on the path ahead of her.

Her wolf tugged at her mind, seeking to be let out to run through the meadows but Neveah could not let her wolf out right now, the terrain they found themselves in was unfamiliar, it was best not to get too comfortable.

Neveah was not sure for how long she had been walking, Mernax trailed behind her the whole way, silently watching her as she grazed her hands over the flowers.

It was at this point that Neveah picked up the sounds of quiet whispers in the distance and her ears twitched slightly...

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