



94 Overhearing A Conspiracy (Ch.94)

The whispers were barely audible and seemed to originate somewhere to Neveah's right but Neveah was certain the distance was relatively far from where she stood since she could hardly pick up the words. 1

To hear whispers this deep in the meadow, Neveah guessed it was not so strange since the meadow belonged to the fairies, they could be passing through at any time.

"This deep into the meadow at such hours, it is rather suspicious, is it not?" Neveah whispered to Mernax who raised a single brow at her words before gesturing with his head for her to keep moving.

Neveah smirked slightly, for a brief moment she had seen a flicker of amusement in Mernax's eyes but that was all that went to show he understood her implication.

Mernax was a very uptight and strict dragon shifter, Neveah found his personality and that of all the dragon shifters were much too complex.



They seemed to detest her at some points and at the same time, they seemed indifferent.

Neveah continued on her way, intent on ignoring the whispers so they did not end up walking into anything.

She had only said what she did to observe Mernax's reaction, though the dragon shifters were hard to predict, Neveah would not give up so easily.

Neveah knew for sure that if she was going to survive in the Dragon's Keep prowling with hundreds of ancient beasts over ten times her size in both human and wolf form, she would have to stay a step ahead of the dragon shifters.

What determined the difference between life and death was the ability to predict the next move of all around you.

So far, Neveah had known what could and would happen next because it was her second time living this same lifetime,

But Neveah had already lost that edge, she was now on the same plane as everyone else...a plane of an uncertain future.

"Has everything been prepared according to plan?" One of the whispering voices came,



barely audible but Neveah's sensitive hearing still picked it up and she was certain Mernax could too.

Whatever heightened abilities werewolves prided themselves of, the dragon shifters possessed it even more abundantly, Neveah was certain what came as a barely audible whisper to her was clear to Mernax's hearing.

"Just as was ordered. Now that the Dragon King is within reach, we cannot let him leave alive." Came the response from another voice, this time, the voice sounded feminine.

Neveah paused in her step... the dragon king, they had just mentioned hurting King Jian and suddenly Neveah regretted coming out here at such a time when she just had to walk in on a conspiracy against King Jian.

Neveah passed a glance over to Mernax whose brows furrowed slightly, a deep frown settling over his face and a deadly look shone in his eyes.

Mernax turned immediately, clearly intent on storming over to where the sounds came from but Neveah quickly grabbed his wrist and shook her head quickly.

"What do you want?! This is not the time for



games princess!" Mernax snarled.

His gaze narrowed into a dark glare but Neveah lifted her finger to her lips.

"We know they are here, they do not know we are here yet...we are still some distance away, it is best not to stir a ruckus." Neveah reasoned

If Mernax moved carelessly and created the slightest rustle, the culprits could attempt an escape before they could be identified.

Mernax frowned slightly as he watched Neveah move ahead with soundless footsteps and he followed behind, they followed the trail of the sound till they sighted a clearing ahead.

In the clearing were two fairies, one a male and the other a female. They whispered to one another in hushed tones and Mernax's lips pulled back to release a furious snarl but Neveah grabbed his arm again.

Before Mernax could protest, Neveah lifted a hand to her ears to signify they were to listen.

"Stay out of it." Mernax hissed as he shrugged her hand off and stormed into the clearing with a ferocious snarl, startling the fairies.

"You dare conspire to harm My Liege?!" Mernax snarled in a deadly tone.



Neveah shook her head as she watched from the line of trees as Mernax grabbed hold of the nearest fairy before he could escape and tossed him against a tree while the other fairy trembled in fear.

Neveah guessed the dragon shifters did not understand the meaning of subtlety and why would they when it was of no use to them?

Why would they consider subtlety when there was hardly any existence that could match their strength?

"All you know...you say it right now or I rip his wings off and then his head!" Mernax snarled, glaring down at the trembling fairy.

Neveah was glad Mernax was still wise enough not to kill of the fairies immediately without finding anything out from them.

They had only overhead an intent to harm King Jian, when, how or why were all questions that required answers. 1

The female fairy did not respond immediately, though she trembled in fear, she was unwilling to reveal a single word.

Realizing this, a low growl rumbled out of Mernax's throat and in a flash, his clawed



hands clasped onto one of the spectral scales of the fairy in his grasp.

Just when Neveah thought he was just making a threat, her eyes widened when Mernax easily ripped off the fragile wing, blood splattering everywhere as the fairy howled in pain.

"The King's goblet! The goblet is poisoned!" The fairy exclaimed quickly before his only other wing would be forfeit.

"What?!" Mernax roared as his grasp around the throat of the fairy tightened, intent on squeezing the life out of the fairy.

However in Mernax's distraction, the other fairy who had been trembling in fear lunged at him from behind, her eyes wild and fierce, in that split second, all Neveah caught was a flash of metal.

Mernax was still faster, he sensed the fairy's and turned just in time to grab hold of the blade of the dagger, pulling it away from the fairy's hold and tossing it aside.

However, just when Neveah thought the affair was already settled, something odd happened.

Mernax's eyes widened as he let go of the fairy he had been strangling, staggering backwards.



"You! What have you done?!" Mernax roared as he lifted a hand to cradle his head.

"My dagger is laced with the extract from dragon corals...we stand no chance against you, but the coral in your bloodstream will put you to sleep till the deed is done." The fairy said in a sinister tone.

All of a sudden, Neveah did not think fairies were all that great anymore, beneath such beautiful features could hide such a malicious heart.

"You...! I will rip you to shreds!" Mernax roared as he dropped to a single knee, shaking his head and fighting the drowsiness that tugged at him.

"He took my wing! I want him dead!" The male fairy snarled.

It was at this point that Mernax's gaze moved to Neveah's direction, his eyes met hers and Neveah's eyes widened.

'Me? What has this got to do with me?' Neveah thought in amazement.

She could not believe Mernax actually expected her to get involved in this, but he did and the look in Mernax's eyes was one she just could not ignore.



Neveah knew if she did not act, the fairies would kill Mernax in his weakened state, they had really prepared for the arrival of the dragon shifters.

With a sigh, Neveah let her wolf rise to the surface, the fairies were no match for Neveah.

She lunged at the male fairy first, grabbing his only surviving wing before he could reach Mernax, she smirked as she tore it out in a flash.

The other fairy was yet to comprehend Neveah's sudden arrival when Neveah was already gazing down at her, with a hard hit to the back of her neck, the fairy was knocked unconscious.

Neveah then glanced over at the howling fairy who bled profusely, her gaze indifferent as it moved to Mernax who still struggled to overcome the drowsiness.

Neveah leaned down to where he knelt and examined his features.

"It's just a sleeping herb, if you go to sleep now, you will be fine in an hour...so what now?" Neveah asked with a raised brow.

"You...a dinner in the light hall, the goblet...go



to My Liege... now!" Mernax snarled out in a shaky tone.

Neveah's eyes widened at Mernax's demand as she immediately shook her head.

"The light hall is forbidden to females, under punishment of death! Why should I do that?!" Neveah demanded.

Mernax's gaze narrowed and his hand shot out in a flash, grabbing Neveah's neck in a crushing grip and Neveah's eyes widened at how he could still be so strong after being poisoned with a sleeping herb.

"If you don't...if My Liege is harmed, when that hour is up...you die!" Mernax snarled and Neveah thought, perhaps she shouldn't have come to Mernax's aid after all.