



95 Ungrateful Dragon (Ch.95)

Neveah gasped for breath as Mernax's grip on her neck tightened crushingly, her airway was completely cut off but she just stared at him without struggling. 1

This position...it was not the first time Neveah was finding herself in it, Neveah would even say she found herself in this position much too often that she had grown used to it.

Grown used to the pain and lack of air, the light-headed feeling of suffocation and the feeling of claws digging into her tender skin.

With Alessio, this was usually the end result of just about every conversation, so long as Neveah dared open her mouth to speak and even if she did not speak, she would be punished for her silence. 1

She would be suffocated till she either lost consciousness or she succumbed to Alessio's will just to gain some reprieve, Neveah had not expected she would still find herself in such a position so far away from Alessio and the terrors of the Eclipse Palace.

Neveah had not expected much from the dragon shifters, but even so... she had not



expected this so soon.

The situations were different, Neveah understood this, Mernax was doing this is his desperation to save his King since he himself was incapable of going to King Jian's aid.

But even so, Neveah could not help the bitter feeling that stirred up in the pit of her stomach as once again, her life was disregarded as though she meant nothing. 2

Mernax seemed to grow too weak to keep his hold on Neveah.

"You ungrateful..." Neveah began when Mernax's hand fell away from her neck, she trailed off as she did not know what word to classify him with.

There he knelt, right after she had saved him from whatever the fairies had planned for him yet he did not acknowledge her help and instead threatened her life.

"We should just kill him and escape." Neveah's wolf thought to her menacingly.

"Why did you not say that before I jumped out to his rescue?" Neveah thought back to her wolf.

"You seemed intent on saving his life." Neveah's



wolf thought back to her.

"I did not know what an ingrate he was then."
Neveah thought to her wolf.

"He's a dragon shifter...they all are horrible people." Neveah's wolf hissed in her mind.

"Right... I see that now." Neveah said in a dark tone, a cold feeling settling in her already frozen heart.

"What are you doing?!" Mernax hissed furiously when Neveah did not make any moves to leave.

Neveah glanced up at him, her gaze narrowed slightly.

"Very well, I shall save your King. But do remind me to leave you to your death next time." Neveah said in a dark tone as she turned around and stormed away.

As Neveah walked through the meadows, she felt uncertain on how she would go about saving King Jian.

Women were forbidden from stepping into the light hall for whatever reason, if anyone caught sight of her, she would be attacked immediately, so what was she to do? 1



Barge in and announce that King Jian's wine was poisoned? That was a direct accusation against the fairies, how would that play out for her?

There was no choice left, if Neveah did nothing now and anything went wrong with King Jian, Mernax would have her head.

Neveah doubled her steps, hurrying back to the guest abode and from there, she hurried towards the large mansion they had first landed at and the moment she arrived, she was relieved to see the doors were not guarded.

Neveah pushed open the door quietly, peeping into the long winding hallway, she crept in and hid behind a corner as two fairies flew by.

When they disappeared from sight, Neveah hurried down the hallway, she was not certain where King Jian was but she relied on her sense of smell to guide her to where the scent of ash and embers were most concentrated.

Neveah arrived at a corner and peering around, she took in the large double doors, taking in the two fairies guarding outside.

A sigh escaped Neveah's lips, the fairies would block her path before she could arrive at the hall, she needed to distract them.



Neveah patted her body, hoping to find something before she recalled the ring on her finger, she pulled it off and crouching down, she tossed it across the hall so it created a sound.

The guards exchanged a look before one of them headed over, just as he passed by where Neveah stood, her hand shot out to grab him and placing a hand over his mouth to keep the sounds of his struggle mute, she knocked him unconscious.

Neveah then waited, watching the other fairy closely as he glanced down the hall repeatedly, wondering why his partner had not returned.

After a short while, he also ventured down the hall and Neveah made quick work of him, leaning down to drop him down to the ground.

Knocking fairies unconscious in their own light hall, Neveah knew she would find herself in deep trouble, but she could do nothing of it.

Neveah then dashed for the hall and shoved open the doors, however she froze the very moment she stepped in, all sounds of conversations stopped as over ten eyes turned to her.

King Jian sat at the head of the table, Xenon



was seated beside him and the rest of the dragon shifters were seated after, on the other end were the strange faces of the fairies.

They were yet to begin dinner, the table was empty and instead of food, there was a large map laid out on the table and map markers placed at different points.

Most importantly, there was no wine goblet in sight and Neveah could not decide if King Jian had already been poisoned or the fairies had mislead them.

What was more clear to Neveah was the fact that she had no way to explain barging in and if there was no wine glass, if she just thoughtlessly spoke of the poison, the fairies would be furious.

The questioning gazes of everyone at the table settled on Neveah at her sudden entrance and Neveah confirmed she truly was in trouble.

"Impudence!" One of the fairies roared, breaking the shocked silence that settled over the hall as he jumped to his feet.

"Women are not allowed in the light hall, it is forbidden, My Liege!" Another of the fairies exclaimed in a horrified tone.



"Princess... what have you done?" Kirgan said with a shake of his head as he stared warily at a calm looking King Jian.

It was like the calm before the storm, while the fairies raged and looked to King Jian to speak up on their behalf, there was a blank look on the faces of the dragon shifters.

It was clear to Neveah that no one would speak up for her, she was all on her own to defend herself.

"Intruder!!!" At that exact moment, a group of armed fairies dashed into the hall, completely surrounding Neveah and drawing their weapons on her.

A fierce growl escaped Xenon's lips as he made to rise to his feet but King Jian held him in place with a hand on his wrist.

"We found the guards unconscious, My Liege. We must take the intruder away to be investigated." The leader of the reported immediately.

Neveah but her lip slightly, she had known the guards she knocked unconscious would be discovered quickly but she had hoped to barge in and reveal the poisoning plot before anyone could come after her. 1



But at this point, Neveah was tongue tied, she did not have any prove since there was no wine goblet at all... this was akin to stabbing herself in the foot and Neveah regretted not taking her wolf's suggestion and just escaping. 2

King Jian's chilling cold gaze was fixed on Neveah and Neveah avoided his eyes, he was quiet for the longest time before he finally spoke.

"Princess... what is the meaning of this?" King Jian asked in a dark, terrifying tone.

Neveah blinked in astonishment, she had known King Jian was at dinner but she had not expected there would be so many people present.

"I... I..." Neveah stuttered, unsure of what to say, Neveah then bit her lip slightly, deciding she would not say anything at all, she could not be bothered with explaining herself to anyone.

Since there was no poisoned goblet, it was good enough that King Jian was alive.

"No words? Very well...Donvan, you may do as you please with the wolf." King Jian said in a dismissive tone as he returned his attention to the map.



And that was just it, he said nothing else, did nothing else but let Neveah be taken away and shook her head. 1

"I can walk by myself." Neveah said in a blank tone as the fairies advanced on her.

Before anyone could say anything else, a fairy carrying a tray on which sat a goblet emerged from a side door...

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