

Chapter 160

ARCS

Burnt flesh. I step onto the ashes of the burnt wolves. I sniff trying to see if I could get the scent of who had killed them. There's nothing but the scent of burnt wood and flesh.

"Ares there are no living wolves around. All have perished." Sebastian comes up to me. He gags when he sees a burnt finger underneath some rubble. I inspect the area.

This used to be a bar from what I have heard. But now what was left was burnt bodies of wolves. "Whoever did this, did not have mercy." I grumble.

Another wolf comes to me, this one was not in human form. I watch him over my shoulder as he stops behind me.

I did not get any scent of who might have done this. Ares. Conner mind links.

I nod. "Me neither."

Lifting up a half burnt wood, Sebastian looks over his shoulder at us. "I only know one person who is this merciless to kill more than twenty wolves in a single night." He growls.

Bones crack as Conner shift back into his human form. He stands naked as he strides over to stand beside me. "Rue." He spits out the name like it left a bad tang in his mouth.

I stiffen upon hearing her name. The devious witch that creates havoc wherever she goes. Merciless to the were kind. Yet no one has truly seen her real face for too long without having their eyes melt from their sockets. The lucky one's who escaped her wickedness only remembered her name for she made sure of it.

Some say she looks like someone out of a fairytale book, beautiful and alluring and some say she simply looks like a demon with a face of an angel. But I don't believe those words. Someone so heartless must certainly look worse than a simple demon.

Though I will admit that every time I hear her name it always felt like I should know her. The witch and I have never crossed paths before.

"We need to find this witch as soon as possible. She has been killing our kind for years without getting caught. We cannot afford more dead wolves. The vampires will grow stronger and we may not have a fighting chance." I growl.

Conner and Sebastian nods in agreement. "We shall give these wolves a proper burial." I grumble. When I find that witch I will not show her any mercy for she had not given my kind any.

I walked up to the castle, dirty from digging holes to bury the fallen wolves. Conner and Sebastian beside me, just as dirty as I.

A small woman, a maid, opens the door quickly upon our arrival and bows as we pass by. Honestly I hated how they treated me like I was royalty even though I was.

We were all the same even though some were more powerful than the rest. I smile at the small woman who simply blushes. Sebastian and Conner chuckle beside me, noticing the woman's sudden shyness.

Always have ways with the ladies. Sebastian chuckles through the mind link.

I give a side look as we walked upstairs. I can't help if I am more handsome than you Bastian. I retorted.

Conner opens the door to the study and steps aside so I could enter first. Dark curls being gripped tightly as they guide her mouth down unto his length. She gags and moves away from Zefer's cock.

I cringe disgusted that I walked in on that. Zefer's head that was thrown back quickly snaps up when he hears us enter. He smirks, scans his eyes over us and snorts. "What has my little nephew been up to with his friends?"

The woman who was also a wolf raised to her feet and swiftly brushes pass us to leave. Her head bent in embarrassment. "I have been doing your job." I replied sarcastically.

Zefer who was fixing himself back into his breeches freezes. He glares at me, baring his teeth. "Don't forget your place pup." He snarls, red swirling in his iris. His wolf was enraged you could feel it.

Conner and Sebastian shift beside me uncomfortable. "I am not a pup any more Zefer. Must I remind you that I will be turning twenty five in two days?" I question and wall closer to him until we were a few feet apart.

Two more days until I am king. Zefer had not lead the werewolf community to victory instead he lead most of them to their deaths. He was not the best ruler, always having others fight his battles why he sat there. On the throne.

He quickly regains his composure and leans back in the chair. "Forgive me nephew. But to what do I owe the pleasure of your presence?"

I sighed. He was still king for now so I had to inform him of this problem. "The witch, Rue, she has been up to her devious acts again. She burnt an entire bar with more than twenty wolves."

He stiffens hearing the name of the witch everyone in the werewolf community feared. He scratches his beard. "More than twenty wolves this time? One must've really upset her." He grumbles, groans as he leans on the desk before him.

I nodded. "Our numbers are descending by many. We must act quick, we cannot have her kill anymore of our people. Or we won't have a werewolf community anymore."

"Aye I agree with you, we must try to stop her as soon as possible. We've been chasing her for years but every person we send after her ends up dead or simply vanish from the earth. The witch is difficult to catch." Zefer grumbles.

"They end up dead because their leader is too lazy to fight alongside them." I pointed out. It was no secret that as soon as Zefer became king he had grown to become lazy.

Sleeping around with every she wolf that is willing to spread her legs and giving stupid orders that did not benefit our kind. He was but an embarrassment as a king.

A king who's reign is about to end in two days when I take my rightful place. I will bring order to our people and the first thing I'll do is take down that witch.

He narrow his eyes. "Don't forget I am still king Ares and still your uncle."

It was not much of a secret that I hated the man, despised him even. He was there when my father got killed by a dark witch. He did nothing to stop it. I thought he was a coward then and I do even more now.

My lips curl into a smirk as I straighten my stance to intimidate him. I knew I did, I could see how his eyes shift in unease. He knew I was immortal and he would not stand a chance. "Time is ticking uncle only two days left."

With that last retort I turned around to leave, Conner and Sebastian following close behind.

Well that went well. Alchemy my wolf snorted as as we hear the soft click of the door closing behind us.

He knows his reign as king is ending. We will take our rightful place and bring peace and order to our people. I answered him.

First to do that we must get that nuisance of a witch. He responds.

I turn to Sebastian and Conner. "Let everyone know that they should be on high alert, Rue is on her rampage again. We cannot afford more dead wolves." I ordered them.

They nodded and we went on our way. I needed to shower, I still stank of dirt and dead bodies. I strolled through the hallway and smirked at a passing she wolf.

Her blonde hair cascading down her back in waves. Her frame barely clothed. I have not found my mate even though us werewolves find our mate's at the age of eighteen. I was in no rush to find mine, I knew the moon goddess was keeping her away from me for a reason.

She gave me a shy smile and bowed her head. "Prince Ares."

"Ella is it?" I questioned.

She smiles up at me. The way she looked at me, like she was undressing me with her eyes. She wanted my cock and by the little spat I had with uncle a few minutes ago had made my blood boil. Fucking should remove the tension.

"Yes." She responds.

"How about you join me this evening?" I smirked. She nods quickly. Good I needed to release this tension.