

Chapter 162

ARCS

"You're saying that, Rue, the most devious witch let you go freely?" I asked the she wolf in front of me. Her brunette hair was tangled in unmanageable curls, green eyes peered at me in fear.

From how the scent of fear clutched to her very being, I highly doubted Rue let her go freely. Her form still very much shivered as if seeing a ghost for the first time.

She nods. "Aye she did. She helped me get out of a sticky situation with three male wolves. Though when I tried to thank her she all but told me I'm lucky she hadn't done anything to me too. Apparently she was in a good mood."

I let her words sink in. Helped her out of a sticky situation? That doesn't sound like the devious one everyone fears.

I hummed and nodded. "I promise that those three wolves will be held accountable for their actions. We do not allow such actions go without punishment in our pack."

I leaned on the fence, my bare back touching the metal. It was not made of pure silver so it did not burn my flesh. I had been training with the newly shifted wolves when this she wolf had come up running to me in fear.

After listening to her, I still couldn't believe her words. This must be a joke. In a good mood she said?

I peered down at the woman. "I must ask. How does Rue look? Her features to be exact? We are having a hard time locating the witch." I mumbled the last part in vexation.

We've been hunting this witch to no such luck. She knew how to cover her tracks and it helped that I have never seen her features. Days had turned to years and we still never caught her. Devious as they say, I must admit she's admirable if only she was good.

"She is truly the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. Her eyes are like violet flowers, hair white as snow, cheek bones carved to perfection, lips bow like. She looks exotic, and you could hardly miss her for she will turn heads when she is in a room." She tells with a look of admiration.

Sounds to me that the she wolf have grown a liking to the witch, a crush even.

I nodded even though I believed that the witch must've used witchcraft or another form to gain such an appearance. For what the she wolf was describing, no one could be this beautiful and perfect.

"What has come to the three wolves she did had injured? Are they some where close by so we could retrieve them?" I asked.

The she wolf cringed. "Rue had not shown mercy to them. They are still howling in pain where she had left them, I do not think they can have left as yet. From the way it looked she had damaged their brains."

I cringed inwardly. Damaged their brains? She really was merciless as they call her.

I looked at the woman. "You seem to be startled by seeing this witch perhaps you should take a rest." I urged.

If this witch comes to this part of town then she is not far from here.

"Yes I admit I am still startled but I should inform king Zefer of this encounter." She breathes out and turns around to leave.

"Wait." I called out, stopping her. She turns around confused. "Yes?" She asked.

"Zefer must not know of this encounter you had with Rue. The way you speak as if you owe her your life, you do not want to see her harmed am I correct?" I asked already knowing.

The she wolf reddened I the face with embarrassment. She nods slowly as if ashamed. "Aye I am sorry that I don't want her harmed, I know she has killed countless of our kind and is merciless in her act. But she had saved me from getting ravaged by the three men, I will always be grateful to her and will always be indebted to her."

I nodded. "There is nothing to be sorry, I understand. But Zefer will not, he will cause you harm or kill you if he knows you favor a witch."

Her eyes widen in horror and she nods quickly. "Thank you prince Ares, I will not have a word with him about the encounter."

One more day and I will be king. A day long everyone awaited.

"Good. Now go to your chambers to have a much needed rest. I promise to retrieve the three wolves and punish them." I promised and watch as she leaves.

I sighed and look at the still training wolves. Newly shifted wolves were always a bit harder to control, especially as their wolves force to take control of their human half. It is my duty to train them in battle and how to control their beast.

A beast who has fully taken control of their human half turns rogue and is savage as they get. It is best to avoid this outcome.

Sebastian I need you in the training grounds right away. I mind link him.

I waved a hand to Conner who had taken over training the wolves as I attended the terrified she wolf. He jogs up to me seeming confused.

"The she wolf has notified me of a problem. Three wolves had tried to ravage her when the most unlikely person came to her rescue." I told him . Sebastian comes just in time to hear my words.

"Unlikely person. Who is it?" Sebastian asked confused.

"Rue." I spat out the name.

Both Sebastian and Conner flinch in shock and disbelief. "That cannot be. That witch does not help a wolf unless she has a motive." Conner says.

I nodded in agreement. "I agree with you. We need to go to the three wolves ."

"Do you know where they are?" Sebastian asked.

I hummed. "The she wolf mentioned that Rue had left them on the same street. Apparently they are still howling in pain because of their damaged brains. The woman had not informed me of where exactly but we should find them easily."

They nodded. I turn to the training wolves. "Training has ended for now. Tomorrow it will resume!" I shout for them to hear. I hear relieved sighs as they rushed inside the castle that was considered the pack house.

Looking at eachother, we smile and shifted into our wolves. I shook my black fur and charged in front as we headed for the townsfolk village. Hopefully the three wolves were still alive.

Zefer

"One more blasted day Mericel! You promised you'd take care of him!" I roared flashing my canines as I paced inside the room.

The scent of death she usually carries with her was very much more prominent for she had indeed gotten stronger. She had casted a dark magic spell to take some of Ares power that came with his immortality.

It had made her remain young while it had me become stronger. But I could still not hold a candle to Ares. I was supposed to surpass him and yet Mericel fail to do so.

"Oh hush sweeten, I have come up with a plan do not worry. After all my enchanted forest feels lonely, it's hungry for power that Ares possesses." She cackles.

I turn to her my eyes flashing in anger. Around her neck a pendant that she had bathed in Ares blood she had collected when he was in battle with a vampire a couple of years ago. It was how she had managed to cast the spell that had her leeching unto his power.

"Plan? A blasted plan? Last time I went with your plan, I let you kill my brother and let my kind think ill of me for not stopping you." I roared. We were currently in my chambers. No one could hear us for Mericel casted a spell to not let them.

She waved her hand and sat on my bed. "They will get over it eventually sweeten. The plan I have come up with will benefit us both." She cracked a sinister smile.

"You have a problem with a certain witch? Rue?" She questions.

"Aye, you have failed to keep the bitch on a leash. She has been killing my kind for years. I need to stop her before there is no one to rule over." I spat.

Her eyes turn to slits of rage. "I have told you that the witch is not part of my coven! She is rogue and has been from an early age. I despise her much as you for she is almost to my level. Give it a few months and she will be able to surpass me."

So this is what this is about? She wants to be the only powerful witch?

"Mericel all I hear is nonsense. Elaborate on the plan before I grow very bored of your talking." I did not care about her wanting to be the most powerful witch.

She rolled her eyes. "Rue has a dislike for wolves especially you and Ares. That dislike can come in handy for tomorrow. We lure them into the woods where I have casted a spell to trap them inside the enchanted forest. They will not see it coming since they both will think they are simply there to kill each other. I will get rid of Rue and you of Ares."

I looked at her. "Do tell how you'll get the most devious one to fall into your trap?"

Mericel smirks. "Don't worry I have my ways. Just make sure Ares will be up for a chase tomorrow. Tomorrow is full moon after all." She cackles.