

## Chapter 169

Cylester

My paws hit the ground, dirty muddy ground. Perhaps I should've fled on the branches instead, that way I wouldn't have dirtied myself.

I hear the crying of the crows behind me, where I had left Rue and the supposedly werewolf prince, Ares. I stop for a second my heart pounding. I did not want to leave her. I knew something was wrong.

Run now Cylester.

Her voice raided into my mind. I sighed. It was not like I could do anything to help, I was better off out of her way. My heart squeezed as I continued on my way.

I was heading to our cabin. Rue had casted a spell for unwanted guests to enter. This was only where I felt safe. I meowed eyes narrowing at the sound of howling wolves.

Something was definitely wrong.

I could feel the intense power crackling through the air. Whoever the power belong to was evil. My fur raised fear clutching me for what was happening. Rue you better come home safe.

It felt like hours as my paws hit the ground. I could not hear the sound of crows anymore but the sound of howling wolves were very prominent.

They sounded as if they were in pain, sorrow. I did not want to dwell too much on the thought, what the wolves moaned was not my concern.

The cabin comes into view, the smell of toxic fumes in the air. Rue had broken some potion bottles earlier to keep unwanted guests a good distance away from the cabin. She hated anything, anyone to even look at her cabin.

They were too ugly to stare at such masterpiece.

Thankfully she had made me immune to such toxic potions. I could only feel a slight itch as I prowled through the small window. The first thing I see is red hair sprawled at the center of the living room.

I stiffen jutting my claws out in case it was an intruder. A small body. The girl groans shifting around before lifting herself on her palms. She squints her eyes, shaking her head. It's the small girl Mericel had captured for Rue. Annoying little thing.

"Papa?" She called out, looking around the cabin in confusion. Having her here is not good. Not only did it mean that Rue was afraid that whatever was out there would kill the girl, the wolves would be out to look for her as well.

I contemplated if to go back and look for Rue but thought better of it. If I go back now I'd only distract her and get in her way. I draw back my claws deciding that the kid was not a threat.

I jumped down onto the floor with a slight thud. I must've eaten too much duck meat today. The girl whose name I don't remember snaps her head towards me. Her eyes narrow before her lips split in an excited smile.

Great, she's awake. Note my sarcasm.

I best get her to her family soon, I'd hate to spend more time with her than needed be. "Mr Cat that speaks."

I swished my tail as I padded over to her. "It's Cylester kid." I grumble. I looked her over and sniffed. There was a lingering scent of dark magic. Mericel.

Something about the scent is unsettling and not in the way it assaulted my nose with its unpleasant odor, no, something was wrong. I needed to get the kid out of this cabin so I could think of what to do.

"Kid do you know the way to your pack?" I asked impatiently. Another howl of a wolf. This time it is piercing. The girl stiffens her eyes widening in terror.

I back away as she rises to her feet. "No this cannot be." She whispers to nothing in particular. Her eyes are void of emotion as she stares blankly at the wall.

"No this is false." She whispers.

I backed away, afraid that the little girl had lost her mind. Dogs were strange beings.

"What is it kid?" I question.

She jumps as if realizing that she was not alone. Her terrified eyes that I admit made me nervous looked down at me. "Our Prince, Ares. He's gone." She murmurs in a shaky voice.

I snorted sitting down on my bottom. I recall Rue calling that dog immortal. I am no fool to not know what this meant. The dog cannot die.

"Kid you're hilarious. Your Prince is not dead." I chuckle and lift my paw to lick.

Another howl from a wolf freezes me. This one sounds pained. The girl's lips part as a gasp leaves her mouth. I pause my licking and stare at her. I sighed. I am now intrigued. Blasted.

"What are they crying about?" I was referring to the nasty dogs that were disturbing the silence with their howls.

"They're howling in loss because our link to Prince Ares has been cut. This only happens when a wolf dies." She whispers then her eyes snap down to me in betrayal.

"This was all my fault. I let myself get captured again and now Prince Ares has been murdered by the witch Rue."

I narrow my eyes. Rue kill Ares? This was hilarious. From what I got from their conversation before fleeing, the two would not lay a hand on each other. Poor Rue was mated to a nasty dog. Ironically she was fated for a kind she hated.

"Think what you want girl but I know Rue could not kill your precious prince. Now tell me where to drop you off so you'd get out of my hair." I humphed lifting myself up.

Her lips part to speak but a loud sound has us both staring at the front door. It is like a bang then crackling, like fire burning wood. The spell. Someone was breaking Rue's spell.

I look at the girl in alarm. There was no way a wolf could break the spell. Only a witch, a powerful one at that. Mericel. I knew something was off with that smelly hag.

My heart sinks. Rue. The only way Mericel could even come a foot close to this cabin would be if Rue is weakened or dead. Rue would never let anyone touch her cabin.

If she has harmed Rue I'll make sure to claw at her face and push my tail far up her nose to choke her.

A loud bang and crackling sound resonates throughout the entire area. The chants get louder. Mericel was not alone. Ofcourse she would not be, not many can break Rue's spell.

"We need to get out of here now! Whatever Mericel has come here for-" I stop as I remember something. The book of spells Rue has had for years. The book Mericel wanted badly. She has come for that, there was no doubt.

I leave the girl and ran towards the table of potions. I jump onto it and rake my eyes quickly for the potion. "You, girl come over here." I rushed out when I spotted the potion I wanted.

"Open this potion and bring it towards my mouth." I instructed her, touching the potion with my paw.

The girl looks confused but does what I have asked. The disgusting scent reaches my nose as she tilts the opening of the bottle towards my opened mouth. The liquid goes down my throat faster than I thought. It's bitter at first but soon a sweet tang is left.

I really do hope this time I do not turn into a duck. I prayed and waited for the potion to kick in. Another bang and the sound of crackling fire has both our heads turning towards the door.

I could feel that the spell Rue has casted is now breaking slowly. There are chants, they're louder. They have circled us.

I hiss when my body begins to burn. "Cylester!" The girl cries when I topple on the floor. "Get away." I hiss and feel my bones crack as a shooting pain has me breathless.

Her eyes open wide and she backs away a bit. I feel my back arch and feel one of my legs stretch out behind me. The girl gasped.

"You're turning human!" She said in disbelief as one of my paws came in front of me, only for me to see fingers and flesh.

I sucked in air and waited for the transformation to finish. When there is no more pain I rise to my feet. It feels awkward, strange to now peer down at the girl.