

## Chapter 170

Cylester

The girl tilts her head up in shock. Then her cheeks quickly change into a bright red. "Uhh Cylester, you are naked." She says.

I raise a brow and let my eyes drop down. There's something huge and dangling between my legs. Huh must be my cock. Strange thing, it is rather huge. "I did not mean to scar you kid. Keep your eyes up and we would both be saved from further embarrassment."

I am shocked at how manly I sound. I chuckle softly. Rue actually did it. That crazy witch. Thinking about her has my heart clenching. I needed to find her soon.

But first I need to get out of here with the girl. Rue would skin me alive if I let a kid die on my watch. Even if the kid was a wolf.

I turned around quickly, nearly toppling over as I am not accustomed to walking on legs. The girl squeals in horror. I turn to her and glare.

"I said keep your eyes up you brat! Do not look at my bare bottom!" I scowled and turned back around.

"It is not my fault that it was nearly in my face when you almost fell." She argued. "Ew." She mumbles lowly. I heard her but do not say anything.

Another bang. The spell will not last long. I need to be fast. I dropped my hands to one of my legs, grip it and used it to push my leg forward. Huh not that bad. But too slow. I sighed.

"Come kid." I called out. "Take this book and hand it to me." I instructed her. She quickly comes over and hands me the book of spells that had been placed on the table. I clutch the thick dusty book, coughing slightly.

I opened it. There was a spell to teleport using one of her special potions. One she made for me specifically. It harnesses her power, therefore the chanting would work even if I'm only now a mortal.

"Take the yellow potion with the tiny crystals quickly!" I told the girl when I spotted the spell. It was the only yellow potion on the table. The girl does so hastily and hands me the small potion bottle.

"When I throw this potion on the floor I need you to think of your home, your pack. Do you hear me?" I asked the girl. In order to teleport we needed to think where we wanted to go.

I could only think of the girl's people. Mericel would not dare to be seen in a wolves community. And I had no fear of being eaten as I am now a mortal and not a cat. Atleast for a few hours.

The girl nods as I turn around and throw the potion bottle on the floor. It shatters and the smell of rosemary is now pungent.

My eyes drop to the open book in my hands as the girl comes to stand beside me. I start to chant the words I read and soon there is a portal before us.

"Woah cool!" The girl gasped.

"Don't forget what I told you." I grit out when I hear another loud bang and chanting. Blasted they've broken it. The girl nods and closes her eyes.

Soon the purple portal turns into a vision of woods. But I could see a castle at a little distance. Clutching the book with one hand I used my other to push the girl into the portal. She screams falling into the portal and landing on dirt.

Quickly I jumped into it the moment the cabin door banged open. I land on the dirt beside the girl and groan as my face slams on some twigs.

Landing on my cock was not very pleasant. I grunt lifting myself off the dirt to turn around to face the portal but it has already vanished.

Rue

"This is unfair." I grumble. "When I get a hold of that old hag for making me suffer in this kind of place, I'll show her no mercy."

Walking with boots on for hours was not very pleasant. We've been treading these woods and not once have we seen or heard a body water.

"Why do you not just take off these deathly things?" Ares asked beside me. He was still clutching his wound that occasionally sent out blood.

"Why would I want to get my feet dirty like you dog?" I murmur.

I was thirsty, sweaty and itchy from brushing some leaves that looked like poison ivy. I had long since moved my cloak and held it in my hands. So my creamy shoulder was now on display.

The mutt snorts as if amused. "You call me dirty yet your hair is a mess and your clothes are also dirtied?"

My fingers curl into fist. "You will die for saying that you stupid mutt." I snarled. I was irritated, not only was I very much needed a shower but I was stuck with a smelly dog that supposedly is my mate.

"When we get out of here, I'll poison you, make you suffer-" I am cut off when he suddenly stops and looks around.

"What is it?" I question.

"Do you hear that?" He asked looking to his left.

"Yes a cry for help." I said in a sarcastic tone.

He shakes his head. "No, there is a stream somewhere, I can hear the running water."

My posture straightened as I walked over to his side. I make sure to keep a good, not wanting to feel the tingles he seems to give me. I listen carefully and was surprised to know that he was right. The sound of rushing water was not loud but it was still there.

"Aye a shower." I giggled and started for the sound. But a hand wrap around my upper arm and tingles shoot through my entire body. I stiffen in shock.

"Wait, what if this is a ploy or something? Do you not find it strange that we had not heard the stream before?" Ares questions.

Embarrassingly it was hard to catch onto his words since I was a bit occupied with the warm feeling between my thighs. "Do not be stupid dog. Do you not want your wound to heal?"

He did not remain long until he start to hallucinate. I am surprised that he had not started sooner. The dog was strong I admit. Not many can last longer than the hour the toxin usually takes to kick in.

He sighs and drops me then nods. "Fine." He grumbles.

I clutched the cloak in my hands more firmly and continued my way to the source of water.

Ares is behind me, a bit too close for comfort. A few minutes later, the trees give way to a small stream. Water flowed down from the top of the huge stone and fell into the stream. The gushing water was crystal clear.

I neatly placed my cloak on a nearby branch and darted to the stream. I knelt beside it and dip my hands, cupping it so I could collect water and then brought it to my mouth. "Hmmm." I moaned when the fresh cool liquid went down my throat.

"That's a pleasant sound." Ares says and kneels beside me and pushes his hands into the water. "Arousing even." He smirks and brings the water he has collected in his hand to his mouth.

I glare at him, yet my heart gasped. "You perverted dog." I snarl. He chuckles then winces.

My eyes drop down to his wound. I sighed. I hated to admit it but I needed the dog in his best shape.

"Straighten up." I told him. His brows furrowed but he did as told.

"What are-" He gasp in shock when I reach over and pull out the small silver little dagger. I hastily drop it down to the ground as I felt a sting of it burning my flesh.

I quickly dip my fingers into the water, not wanting it to leave a scar or have Ares notice the slight red skin. "You can handle washing the wound on your own, can you not?" My voice now lacked emotion as I looked at my reflection in the stream.

No matter how hard I try to not be like these nasty creatures my body betrays me and shows me I am still part of them.