

Chapter 173

Merichel

I stirred the purple liquid in the huge cauldron, cackling when the clear vision of Ares and Rue replaces the purple liquid.

I start to speak in tongues and one of my trusted birds, Liphanel teleports unto my shoulders. He lets out a cry, flapping his wings.

My eyes set back to the cauldron where I could clearly see the two enemies. My head tilted as I studied them and my long black nails tapped unto the long wooden spoon.

They were bathing in the stream both naked. My eyes narrow as I watch Ares push his finger inside his wound and start to remove some of the liquid toxin.

He lifts his head to stare at Rue and speaks but unfortunately the spell I casted would not allow me to hear.

I hum. Why were they not trying to kill each other?

I turn to the crow on my shoulder. "Liphanel let us scare our little friends. Perhaps you could even have one for your breakfast."

His eyes flash in agreement as he lets out a cry. "Good." I cackled and started to speak in tongues. Liphanel quickly turns into a hawk. I smirk pushing my hand out.

He flies off my shoulder as I lift my index finger out to him. His claws circle around my finger as I stare at him with wickedness. I felt powerful. I am powerful. That silly little witch is no match for me.

"Now let us have a little fun." I clicked my tongue and cackled when Liphanel flew into the cauldron. He had now entered the enchanted forest.

I cackled, speaking in tongues and watched as his size grew. My nails scratch the handle of the wooden spoon.

I smirked when Liphanel began to circle around the two idiots then started to descend upon them.

I laughed as I watched Rue's terrified face. So-called devious witch. She had no power now, weak and useless just like her mother.

My eyes widen when I watch Ares pull her down into the water, saving her from Liphanel's claws.

My hands tighten around the broom as rage consumes my body. This is not what I wanted. They should be at each other's throats.

My eyes narrow. Seeing him save her could only mean one thing. They had put their differences aside so they could escape.

I sucked my teeth vexed beyond imagine as I started to speak in tongues. Liphanel hears my call and flies up to the invisible barrier. His size lessens until he is a normal size and he flies out of the cauldron.

He lands on my shoulders flapping his wings. "I want you guarding the barrier that is wrapped around the enchanted forest. That witch Rue is up to no good." I spoke to Liphanel then spoke in tongues to switch him back to a crow.

For now I will simply play with them but keep a keen eye on them both, especially Rue. The witch had almost surpassed me there is little she does not know. She is a means for trouble.

My ears start to ring. It was like a chim.

I grit my teeth and remove the wooden spoon from the cauldron. The liquid quickly turns back to purple. Blasted wolf is calling me and I am certain it is nonsense.

I let the wooden spoon drop to the floor and called out to one of my dark witches. "Pilesterpy get here this instant." I shouted and turned to look out the foggy window. I start to speak in tongues, flicking my finger and the glass quickly clears.

Pilesterpy rushes into the room, the wooden door creaks as she opens it. She bows her head with her hands at her front. "Queen Merichel." She whispers. I straighten my spine, breathing in the powerful scent of hearing her regard me as queen.

"I want five of you to kill ten humans and sacrifice them before dawn. I want their bones and their blood for spells." I look down at the cauldron. "Make sure they are all virgins, I want them pure." I stretched the wood pure.

She nods and lifts her head. "I promise it will be done before dawn Queen." She turns to leave.

"Wait." I called out. Slowly she turns around, her eyes wide. "Yes queen?" She murmurs on a terrified breath.

"That witch Rue, her cat which has turned into a human, has the book of spells I have been trying to obtain. That smart little fucker has learned a few things from his witch. He has been masking where he's hiding." I speak, my eyes flashing in anger.

Pilesterpy shrinks. "I need to obtain that book of spells. Do you hear me?" I hissed.

"Yes-yes we are trying our best-"

"Your best is not enough!" I snarl making the smaller dark witch flinch. I breathed a sigh as Liphanel cried. "So you see I need you to bring me those blood and bones as soon as you sacrifice these humans."

I turn back to stare at the clear window that showed the view of the forest. "Because when I find that little useless creature, I will kill him mercilessly and send him inside the enchanted forest for his owner, Rue to see." I snarled then cackled. "Imagine the devastation on her pretty little face upon seeing her cat dead."

"Yes Queen I will get to work right away." The witch says and rushes out. I rolled my eyes. My ears ring again and I grunt. "Stupid mutt." I murmur then start to speak in tongues.

I am quickly teleported inside the mansion of the wolves. I rolled my eyes when I saw Zefer pacing back and forth across his room. I slowly sat down on his bed, crossing my legs. Liphanel cries and it gets Zefer's attention.

He swiftly turns to face me, eyes blazing in fury. "Why are you late?!" He snarled, flashing his red eyes.

I waved a hand. "I had important matters sweeten. I am here now am I not?" My lips part as I smirk.

His eyes narrow and the red slowly turns back to his normal color. "An entire day Merichel! I have not heard from you an entire day!"

I rolled my eyes and tap my long pointy black nails on his quilt. I peered up at him beneath my lashes. "I am sorry sweeten, I have been preparing for the big day." I rise to my feet and Liphanel flies off my shoulder to circle around the room.

Zefer stiffens already knowing what I was referring to. "I have done everything you have asked of me, now I am here for what you have promised me." I strut to him, swinging my hips.

His eyes flashed in annoyance but he stayed still. When I am before him I reach over and drag my sharp nails over his bare chest, scratching him in the process.

"I am here to be your Queen." I whispered and draw my nail into my mouth to suck the blood I had drawn from him. I moan. The taste of power was sweet.

Zefer freezes. "Merichel I know I had promised you this but now is not a good time to introduce you to the wolf people. They are moaning the lost of Ares and they are beginning to ask questions. Questions I cannot answer. If I introduce you as their future Queen now, they will put two and two together. They are suspicious enough as it is."

I rolled my eyes, side stepped him and walked over to the window. "No wolf will dare rebel against us." I murmured and touched the glass with my nail. I peered down at the wolf people. I will rule against them all.

I turn around to face Zefer. His back is facing me. Liphanel lands on my shoulder. "I give you three days to let the wolf people know of their Queen. If you fail to do so. I will take back the power I have given you with a snap of my fingers."

Zefer turns around quickly. His eyes are red and his lips curl back to show off his sharp canines. "Do not test me witch." He warns.

I cackle. "It is you who should not test me Zefer. Three days that is all I am giving you. For now I will be busy hunting down a certain cat, so in the meantime you shall think about how you will let the wolf people know that their future queen is a dark witch."

Zefer storms towards me but I am quick to speak in tongues. In a flash I am teleported back inside my cabin. "I am Queen. I will rule over them all." I cackled as Liphanel cried in agreement.