

Chapter 182

Merichel

"You said you would give me time. You said I had three days." Zefer all but whined like a three year old pup.

I sat down on the wooden chair, cross my legs while staring at his pacing form. He reeked of nervousness.

I summoned one of my black birds, Cronus and guided the beautiful creature to settle on the arm of the chair. I lift my hand and ran a pointy nail down its feathery back.

I let out a breath and peered down at Cronus. "You know me sweeten. I am a very impatient person." I lift my eyes to Zefer and smile at him wickedly.

I was a bit irritated that I could not seem to capture that stupid kitten of Rue's. Annoyance that is what it was. Even with the blood of virgins I failed to catch the bloody cat and the blasted book.

But with that irritation brought on anger that made me become very impatient. I tend to want to let out my frustrations on anyone. The wolf people should do.

Cronus feels my sudden change of mood and cries before flying away from my finger. Smart creature knew that when I was angry, I seem to kill anything in my path. Even if it was my own.

Zefer turns to me, eyes flashing with mild irritation. "It has not been three days Merichel. The wolf people will not accept you."

I raised a brow tapping my nail on the wood arm rest. "My patience has ran thin. I am to be your queen today. I suggest you summon your wolf people to the throne room to announce it."

Zefer glare down at my form. He was nothing more but a little pup hiding behind a facade of a strong wolf. If I were to just snap my fingers I would make him choke on his own blood. I hum. That would be a lovely sight to see.

"I will not summon the wolf-

"Shh." I whispered, snapping my fingers, instantly making him grow mute. I started speaking in tongues and watch his entire body become paralyze. I cackled, rising to my feet.

I sauntered over to him, slowly swaying my hips while sending him a flattering smile. "You seem to forget who made you king my dear Zefer. If it were not for me you would not be sitting on the throne. You were no one before me, I made you."

When I am beside him I lift my hand to trail a pointy finger on the curve of his stubby jaw. "I could take back that power with just a snap of my fingers sweeten. So you see I need you to cooperate with me." I smirked.

Clicking my tongue, I snapped my fingers. Zefer eyes widen, he gasp as he's forced to kneel before me. Still frozen but now is able to speak. "You conniving bitch I will kill you."

I cackled. "Look Cronus, the king of wolves is kneeling before me. Oh how sweet, I'm flattered." I pressed a hand to my heart in mockery.

Cronus cries and lands on my shoulder. I start to speak in tongues and watch blood drip from Zefer's nose. His eyes spoke of the fright he felt, the anger and the humiliation.

I stop, not wanting to kill the poor mutt. I will need him after all, he was a good lay. "Pathetic. Look how easy it is to kill you. You royal mutts are weak, how disappointing."

Zefer eyes turn into one of defeat. "I will do as you please Merichel."

"Oh what is that? Speak up wolf." I cupped my hand over my ear and lean forward. Cackling when his eyes flash with irritation.

"I will do as you please. I will announce you as my queen today." He grits out.

I cackled moving away from him a tad bit. "You are adorable sweeten. Well I suppose I should get ready then, I will be queen after all. I need to get dressed like one." I smirked, then spoke in tongues.

Zefer snarls at me while standing up, dusting off his knees. Yet he does make a move to express his anger towards me. I smirked. I guess someone has learned his lesson. He is no match for me.

"Make sure all your wolf people are summoned and all the alpha's from the other packs are present. They will not want to miss the coronation of their new queen." I cackled.

"It is impossible to summon all of them here in such short notice Merichel. Many of them are scattered around the globe." Zefer hisses.

I waved a hand not at all bothered. "Whoever does not show up will get a personal visitation from me. I will make sure to scoop out their eyeballs and feed them to my crows. They do love eyeballs." I cackled then teleported out of the room.

Queen of the witches now queen of the wolf people. I breathed in the scent of power. Power that is all mine.

Rûe

"Could you not sneak up on me like that?" I hissed lowly.

Ares's eyes flash with amusement. "The most devious witch gets startled? Ironic." He jokes.

I rolled my eyes. "You know your jokes are a bore."

"What are you doing out here alone? Where is your little elf boyfriend? The one that stutters like a girl." He grumbles.

I turn around, smiling at the unmistakable tone of jealousy in his voice. "You sound jealous dog. If you must know, Stefan is cooking our breakfast." The image of the odd deer flutters in my mind and I fight the urge to vomit.

"What if I were?" He murmurs.

I stiffen. Why would he admit such a thing? And why does my heart skip a beat?

Yet even though I know what he was talking about I try to sound nonchalant. "What if you were, what?" I question while feigning to be interested by the rosemary plant.

"What if I were jealous?" He says lowly as if ashamed to be admitting it.

Can he hear my heartbeat? I hope not. I would be mortified if he knew how his words affected me. "You are jesting dog." I giggled but it lacks the hint of humor.

"I am not." He states bluntly. "Are you going to ignore what happened earlier for the rest of your life Rue?" He questions with intrigue.

I stiffen. "What happened?" I hope he had not sensed my wolf earlier. I have let out enough secrets as it is already.

"We kissed Rue. It was not forced, we kissed willingly. Am I the only one who felt that it was more than just that, a kiss?" He whispered.

I whirled towards him, shocked that he admitted it to me. My wolf's words from earlier bombards back into my mind. I do not want to turn into one of them for I fear that I will not be able to control it.

"It is just the bond messing with your head Ares, your wolf is making you feel this way. It is normal for your wolf to want its mate." I murmur not able to look him in the eye and lie.

"What if it is not my wolf alone that wants you Rue?" He asked.

Shocked beyond belief, my eyes snap to his. I am startled at the honesty I could read clearly in their depths. "What if I want you Rue?" He whispers.