

Chapter 187

Cylester

The throne room was not at all how I pictured it to be. Not only was this place massive but the real gold decorating the area spoke their wealth. A huge throne sat right in front, bigger than most thrones. It also looked very much uncomfortable.

I wonder if their asses become flat as a pancake after sitting on this blasted thing.

I underestimated the wolf people, they were so many that they stuck to one another. The room was filled. The men looked huge and the women who I thought would somehow look friendly, looked like they had been in war for years. I would not be surprised if that were the case.

"There are many alphas here." Sebastian pointed out while looking around.

"Aye and Zefer has not come out yet." Conner whispered. He stood between Sebastian and I, afraid that we would fight and gain everyone's attention. Of course he should not worry because I do not bother with such a smelly dog.

"Mr. Cat." A soft voice whispered to my side. I stiffen, turning around to face the young girl Rosy. "Shoo." I say lowly, swinging my hands into a go gesture. The tiny smile she already pasted on grew and her cheeks nearly took over her entire face at how big she smiled. "Mr. Cat I have missed you."

I glared down at her and in a hushed voice I spoke. "Do not refer to me as a cat here girl. Do you want someone to hear you? And have I not told you to call me Cylester?"

She pouts but nods. "But Cylester sounds devious, you are very friendly."

Had this girl lost her mind after bringing me to Conner and Sebastian? Did Rue knock her out harder than I thought? Friendly? I saved the girl one time and she thinks I am friendly? I find this to be insulting.

I narrow my eyes, huffed and looked forward, ignoring her completely. Conner, who must have noticed her presence, tilts his head to get a better look at her and smiles. Rue better hurry up come back because I was tired of being surrounded by dogs.

"Hello Rosy." He greeted. His brows then pinched with worry. I nearly rolled my eyes. Honestly Rue, hurry up. "Where is your father?" He asked. Come to think of it, why was this kid not with her father?

Rosy smiled softly and pointed at the front, where there was a mass of wolves murmuring. They were closer to the throne, awaiting their king. "He did not want me in front because he had an odd feeling about this meeting. But he wanted to see what this was about so he stayed in the front." She spoke.

Conner was about to speak when Sebastian cut in. "He is here."

Everyone in the room goes quiet. The tension was in the air, damn even I felt it as a huge man clothed in red and gold walked towards the throne. He reeks of power and when he sits down on the throne every single wolf starts to murmur. His steel-like eyes scan the room, looking displeased and somewhat vexed.

"Silence!" He bellowed. You could literally hear a pin drop. The silence was even becoming uncomfortable.

"I have called all of you here today for an important announcement. Today the wolf people will gain a new queen." He shouts looking around. Shocked gasps run through the room.

"Silence!" He growls eyes flashing to a dangerous red.

"This shit is not good." Sebastian says lowly. Conner nods while my eyes stay laser focused on the so-called werewolf king. I could not put my finger on it but something was definitely amiss.

"Today we shall crown our new queen. She will be by my side and rule over the wolf people alongside me." He continues. As soon as he stops a woman teleports beside him. Everyone including me took a step back, shocked beyond words.

Her long white coat stood out against her dark hair and a crow etched on her shoulder proudly. But her face, her face I will never forget. This woman was none other than Mericel the dark witch. I could feel the blood drain from my face and I could literally feel the fear emitting from me. Did she find me?

But her eyes never once strayed my way, they stayed glued on Zefer. She walks the few inches needed to reach Zefer and rest her palm on his shoulders while facing the crowd of angry wolves.

Zefer's exterior hardens as he stares ahead. "I announce your new queen Mericel!"

"Did he just say Mericel?" Connor questions nervously. Sebastian nods. "I think he fucking did." He says.

"The wolf people are doomed." I say lowly.

Zefer is cut off by angry wolves, one whose voice stood out more takes a step forward. "Abomination! A dark witch will not rule us! We will not bow to such queen!"

"Father?" Rosy gasps, eyes widening in horror as she watches her father step forward. He was the brave wolf to speak up. "We shall not abide to this. Ares will come to claim the throne!"

There are shouts of agreement as the man who I found out is Rosy's father speaks. "Our people will not agree to such atrocious changes. We will have no queen until Ares is back! And whoever will be his queen we will accept!" He continued followed by more agreed shouts.

Zefer glares down at him but did not respond. But Mericel's face darken with hatred. Everyone quiets down as she steps forward, walking over to the man. I could feel Rosy's anxiety as her father is now face to face with the evil witch.

The man does not take a step back but straightens his spine and glares at Mericel who smirks in return. "Your Ares is dead." And then everyone stood still as her eyes fogged and she started speaking in tongues. We watch in horror as the man kneels down, gasping in pain as blood flows from his eyes, ears and mouth until he slumps dead. She had killed him.

She looked up, scanning her eyes over the wolf people. "Anyone wishes to protest?"

"Fuck." Sebastian whispers in horror.

"Father!" Rosy screamed in pain, ready to run towards the now dead man. I held her because I knew Mericel would not spare her. The girl was irritating aye, but I did not want her to die. "Father!" She screamed trying to break free from my clutch. Mericel eyes snap to where we stood, her dark eyes connecting with mine.

Well blast, I am screwed.

Rûe

My head feels like it has been hit by a sledgehammer. This is how I normally feel after trying out my potions to test. I did not like the feeling at all.

A low groan slips past my lips as I opened my eyes. Sunlight streamed through the room but what drew my attention was Ares sitting beside my bed, eyes focused on me. His face was pinched with worry before they relaxed and he smiled. "Morning sleeping beauty."

I groan, lifting myself into a sitting position. "How long have I been asleep? I feel like I have been hit by a horse." I said, rubbing my eyes. The last thing I remembered was being outside in the herb garden, speaking to Ares while eating the raspberry-like berries.

He tilts his head. "You've been asleep an entire day. It is now morning."

My hands stop and I snap my eyes to him, shocked. "An entire day!" I screeched and looked at the chair he sat in. It looked ready to crumble with his weight. No doubt Stefan built it.

Ares nods. "Aye. You ate quite a good bit of cannabis berries yesterday so I assume it made you sleep longer than necessary." He scratches his slightly stubbed jaw. "I was beginning to get worried." He admitted.

My face paled in shock. Cannabis berries?

"Do not worry I looked after you just in case something happened." He murmurs. My heart leaps and my entire body tingles. Damn dog. I bit my lip to stop the smile that threatened to come out.

Then my brows furrowed as I studied him. He looked like he had not slept, dark circles underneath his slightly red eyes. "Did you stay up in this chair to look over me?" I asked.

"Do not worry, it is not as uncomfortable as it looks." He shrugs. I looked at the chair, it looked very uncomfortable to sit on far less sleep in.

My heart clenches. "I am sorry." I apologized for the first time in my life to a dog. I thought that when the day would come that I apologize to those mutts, I would not do it willingly. But now the day has come and the words come out smoothly and I did not regret.

He smiles. It is charming and has my lower regions warming. It is fine Rue-"He gasped as if in pain and held his chest, clenching his eyes shut. Panicked and flined I moved quickly and reached over to hold his hand on his chest. "What is it? What is wrong?" I rush out scanning his features.

He opens his eyes and they showed his pain. "One of my people has been killed."