

Chapter 188

Rûe

He got up from the chair, letting it topple over as he raked his hand through his untamed hair. While he looked frantic and pained, I felt confused. Confused as to how he managed to feel such pain without being near.

"You felt it even when your wolf is not a hundred percent and we're trapped here?" I asked moving off the bed. My head hurts but I refuse to lie in bed like a dead person all day.

Ares starts to pace the room looking more frantic than before. He nods. "You see the night we got trapped in here, I was supposed to be crowned king of the wolf people when the moon reached its peak. But of course I got sidetracked." He gives me a side eye and I smile embarrassed.

"Well you know what happened before I could take the throne. But since I am still royal blood and the rightful king I can still feel when a wolf is perished. Always have." He finishes and I could not help but stiffen. Did he feel the pain when I killed those wolves before? Somehow the thought pained me.

He had stopped pacing and looked out of the window. He looked like he was contemplating. I took a step towards him then thought better of it. Stopping and peering at him, I opened my mouth to speak to voice out my thoughts.

"Did you feel the pain when I killed those wolves?" I wanted to know. I never thought of myself as a monster before. Ironic that I had turned out to be exactly like who that killed my parents. I was ashamed, sorrowful and I hated myself.

Ares turns to me, eyes void of emotion. "Yes. It was not as strong as before but I felt the bond break whenever one died. But this time was different. It was strong and my mind is not eased. Something is wrong in my pack and I need to get out of here as soon as possible."

Perhaps it was the bond talking or maybe it was just I, but I felt utterly guilty. I wanted to be better for him, for Ares. I find his worries are now my own, I was willing to change for him. Well that is after I slaughter Mericel and her blasted coven.

I nodded. "And we will. There is something about this place I cannot put my finger on but I have a hunch. The elves mentioned a witch before. We shall pay her a visit if she is in this blasted place. Maybe she knows how to get out of here."

Ares brows furrowed. "How are we so sure she knows when she cannot get out herself?"

He had a point. But I would not easily give up. "We don't." I shrugged. "But it is worth a shot more than staying here not doing anything to get out. And this cabin is nasty, I cannot stay any longer in this place."

Ares snorts. "It has been only two nights." He pointed out.

"Aye all the more to get out of here." I said. I was dirty, I needed a shower and I missed Cylester. I wanted to soak in a bath desperately and have him collect herbs so I could test the potions on him. I sighed I missed creating toxin potions.

The door opens slowly and both Ares and I turn to face Stefan and Gorjon. When they noticed us awake, they opened it fully and stepped in the room. "You two are awake." Gorjon spoke.

"Milady, how do you feel?" Stefan asked. "We have prepared cooked deer for breakfast."

I nearly gagged remembering the deer. I think I will pass. "Well I certainly felt better before. I will skip breakfast today. I do not think I can stomach anything." I trailed off. "Bacon like." I finished.

"Anyway, enough talk about breakfast. Stefan, I have been meaning to ask you something important." I started.

Stefan smiles while Gorjon stares at me intently. "Anything milady wants to ask I will willingly and honestly answer." He answers.

I nod feeling Ares' eyes glued on me. "You had mentioned a witch before, does she reside around here? Does she know any way to escape this blasted place?"

Stefan looked at Gorjon as if waiting for the go before speaking. He looks nervous. "It is better if I start at the beginning." He breathes out, shifting his eyes between Ares and I. "Corlette was a dark witch. She was the sister of the witch who made this place." He started.

I stiffen. Mericel has a sister?

"Corlette and the evil witch never saw eye to eye. It became worse when Corlette found out she was mated to a wolf. She wanted to be free and wanted to be with the wolf even though the wolf people would not accept her. The evil witch had seemed to be pleased that her sister found someone, only that she was not. Corlette and the wolf had planned to meet up one night when the evil one murdered him in front of her before killing her." Stefan continues, gauging our reactions.

So the witch is dead?

He answers my question without me having to speak it out loud. "The evil one trapped her soul in here as punishment. Corlette's soul can never be at peace neither can she reunite with her mate."

I heart clenched for the witch. But one question remains unanswered. "How do you know of this?" I asked.

Gorjon is the one who spoke up. "You see, the evil one is the one who created us. She could not make children of her own so she opted to create them using magic, thus she created us. Only that we did not come out as she wanted, neither did we want to kill innocent people. We rebelled against her so she banished us here. We stumbled onto Corlette's grave when we tried finding a place out of here."

Stefan continues for his brother, staring at Ares and I who listened intently. "Corlette's grave is not like others. Her soul emerges from the earth when anyone walks by. She spoke to us, warned us of this place and told us everything we needed to get out of here. But you see we are merely just elves, we do not harness the power of a witch, we have no magic. The only way to break the barrier is by strong magic." He finishes.

Ares walks over to me. His arms brushing against my own. Sharp tingles run up my arm where he touched. I sucked in a breath and this time I did not step away from him. I enjoyed the way he made me feel. "So this place has a barrier that can be broken?" Ares asked.

Gorjon nods. "Aye. Magic created this place so magic is the only way out. The barrier is circled around this place. Corlette's grave is a fifteen minute walk away from the barrier actually, she herself cannot break the barrier because she is not alive anymore but just a spirit."

I raked my brain. Something was amiss here. I needed to know more. I needed to speak to Corlette myself. I peered down at Stefan and Gorjon, making up my mind. I will be the one to break this barrier and when I get out of here. Well let's just say Mericel would wish for death sooner.

"Give me the directions to Corlette's grave." I demanded. Time to get out of this blasted place.