

Chapter 190

Cylester

The pack of wolves parted as Mericel made her way towards us. Her features were unreadable but a smirk stayed on her lips as she walked. She would be considered beautiful if it were not for her evil tactics that made her heart ugly.

Sebastian and Conner let out a silent shit but none surprisingly stepped away from Rosy and I even though Mericel only had her attention on me. The crow on her shoulder stared at me dead in the eye and flapped its wings while crying. The sound was as irritating as nails scraping a board.

Rosy still trembled in my arms, sobbing hysterically. Her pain I could feel it. I was furious but there is not much I can do. Her father was dead and there was no way to bring him back. "What do we have here?" Mericel hummed, dropping her eyes to a sobbing Rosy.

I clutched onto Rosy more firmly as I stared at Mericel. She stops before Rosy and I and outstretched her hand towards Rosy's cheek. Rosy and I stiffen, her crying stopping completely. "Such a pretty little face." She hummed, trailing a pointy nail on Rosy's cheek.

I clench my jaw when I sense Rosy's fear. Not too long ago the girl was as irritating as a chirping cricket but now I felt an undeniable urge to protect her at all cost. "Leave her alone."

It is when I felt the eyes of everyone in the room on me is when I realized it was I who spoke up. I swallowed the fear when her eyes snapped to mine and she tilted her head. I prayed for her crow to shit on her white cloak. But of course that does not happen.

"Odd wolf with very odd eyes. Have we met before? You are certainly familiar." She murmurs. Her crow cries, flapping its wings as though agreeing with her.

I clenched my teeth, slowly pushing Rosy towards Conner. "No I am not from around here so there is no possibility that you and I have crossed paths before."

Her dark eyes study me intently, not one wolf speaking up. The entire room was dead silent as they listened and watch Mericel and I like hawks. Even king Zefer looked at us puzzled.

"Then where are you from? Certainly somehow exotic to have such handsome features." She mewled.

Kill me now. I do not want to be human anymore.

"You have not heard of it. It is halfway across the world and not very big. A small town if you can call it that." I replied, trying to keep the disdain from my voice.

Her red stained lips curl at the sides into a flirtatious smirk. Rue please hurry up to come kill this filthy bitch. Her mere presence is making my entire skin crawl." You still have not said the name of the town. Neither have you mentioned the name of the pack you are from. Why keep it a secret darling?" She pointed out.

Darling? She is calling me darling in front of the many wolves she was supposed to rule over? How befitting of a queen she certainly is. The sarcasm is heavy if you have not noticed. I wanted to scratch her damn face, draw out her blood but of course this is impossible since I am no longer a cat.

So instead of voicing my disgust and hatred I dropped my voice to a barely there whisper. "What if I like to be left mysterious?"

Her perfectly arched dark brow raises before she smirks. She hummed, staring at me before she cackles. "You are very humorous. I shall spare you." She turns around not before saying over her shoulder. "I will want to personally speak to you after this, alone."

"She is definitely suspicious of you." Conner whispers when she is not in earshot anymore. My eyes still on the evil bitch I nodded. "Aye." If she would kill me today I could only hope I would go out with a bang. It would suck to die like the poor man a few minutes ago.

Rûe

Walking barefoot and feeling dirt beneath one's foot is not at all pleasing. I fight the urge to squirm everytime I feel a dead leaf crumble beneath my foot. I hated the feeling.

"We should come up to a stream in a few minutes. We could collect water but remember to stay close by and be as mute as you can. The stream has some dangerous creatures. But do not worry they will not harm you if you are quiet." Gorjon advises as he leads the way with Stefan beside him.

Blast and here I thought I could finally shower.

Stefan had a good sized bag where he filled with empty bottles to collect water and necessities. We had only been walking for a good fifteen minutes and he was already panting like he was dying. I contemplated helping him but I did not want to get my hands dirtier than it already was.

I could feel Ares's eyes on my back as he followed me. My heart pumps, he had not spoken a word to me after his promise to make me submit. But the more he stared at me heatedly the more I wanted him to do what he promised. I was filthy for thinking such ways but for now I did not care.

Breathing out a sigh I turn to him. "Why are you walking behind me?" I asked, irritated that he just stayed behind me no matter if I slowed down.

He smirks, eyes twinkling. "Is it bad that I want to protect you love?"

My breathing hitches and my eyes widen slightly. Love? I snap my head to face front. My cheeks were hot, there was no doubting it. The damn dog knew how to smooth talk. I will give him that.

I was about to answer him, say something sarcastic like I normally do but stop when I hear the undeniable sound of water flowing. The sound was getting louder as we approached and I instantly noticed how Gorjon and Stefan stiffened.

I could sense the fear emitting from them. They were no doubt scared and that made me go on high alert. Whatever creatures were in the stream were not to be messed with.