

Chapter 201

Merichel

The gentle breeze sways its caress through the several thick trees as I walk through the forest. My crows cried atop, flying from branch to branch as they followed me.

I cackled as my long nails trail over the bark of each tree causing them to die as I chant. My bare feet crunched on the dead leaves that had fallen from the once lively trees.

I could no longer feel that I was near the pack house, or any wolves. One of my crows lands on my shoulder as I squash a young sappling with my foot. Everything was too calm, too peaceful except the crying of my little ones flying high above. I hated it.

Just as I was about to perhaps suck the life out of a tree, a fairly young rabbit hops away from a nearby bush, coming into my vision entirely. Its coat was white, pure white like snow falling from the sky and covering the lands.

It was a nice rabbit, pretty if you can call it that and very rare to be seen around here. It reminded me of that stupid witch, Rue. How I regret not just killing her when I had the chance. I should have, that was my mistake.

The rabbit stops as if sensing a shift in the air. Its ears pucker up when my feet snap a twig. I smirk. Poor little thing should not be so stupid to not run away when it had the chance. I clicked my tongue, cackling when I was near it. The crow on my shoulder flew off, crying as it rested atop a high branch overlooking me.

I swooped the bunny in my hands, running my long nails over its soft coat. "How lovely." I hummed, studying the animal that did not seem to be afraid of me. "And how stupid for staying there and getting yourself caught. Such a stupid bunny. Stupid just like her." I murmur, pinching its ears. As if it could understand me, its tiny body began trembling in my hands.

I cackled. "You know bunny you remind me of a certain witch I have a bone to pick with. Such terrible fate to land yourself here, especially looking so lovely, like her." I whispered. "Such terrible fate." I whispered again and started chanting. The bunny tried wrestling itself out of my hands but to no such luck, not when its beautiful coat started to fall out leaving it without its beauty.

I trail one of my long nails down its red skin, it continues to tremble. "So ugly now. Do you not prefer it?" I asked, knowing that the animal could not speak. "I think it suits you." I started to chant again and breathed in the scent of burning rabbit meat. I let the bunny fall down on the dirt, barely able to stand as it burns alive.

"How beautiful." I whispered watching death call upon the small creature. "Utterly stunning." I cackled and walked away from the now dead bunny. Pitiful, I always preferred pigs anyway.

Two of my crows land on my shoulders, flapping their wings as they give off a high pitched cry. I sucked in the scent of power, smirking slightly at the taste of it in the air.

I was heading to where Ester's soul rested. I had every intention of collecting what was mine, whether I had to disturb the earth or not, I was going back home with that damnbook of spells.

Cylester

The only thing I could seem to focus on and hear was the beat of my hectic heartbeat and the tapping sound of my blood hitting the dirty concrete as it made a pool. I was a bloody mess, no doubt about it, but at least she had not cut off my cock.

I grunt trying and failing to shift my fingers. That ugly witch had done me dirty, almost turning my brain into mush. I could barely make it co-operate to send signals or whatever blasted shit it does to my other limbs. My body felt as useless as a man's ass. Perhaps I am wrong on that last saying, a man's ass has a lot of uses.

I grunt willing my stupid thoughts to just shut up so I could think of a way out. But then I realize that without thinking I could not have a chance of actually coming up with a plan to get out of this pissy smelling, vomit infested dungeon.

So it looks like I had to stay with my blasted non logical thoughts. Ah how lovely.

I grunt as I force my head to lift. Letting out a gasp of pain, I willed my eyes to open, cracking them open one at a time. My blood was still hot, running down the length of my arm, pooling from my ears and nose.

The metallic smell was almost as strong as the scent of this foul confined place. It felt like I had been sitting here for days, surely a night had already passed.

I was sure that the metal chair that was cramping my ass had originally been peed on before I was placed on here. As upsetting and revolting as it was there was nothing I could do about it at the moment.

Perhaps she should have just killed me. That would have definitely saved me from the scent of here and the looming lonely darkness.

I grunt, willing my fingers to shift as my eyes narrow trying to find a source of light. It was dark, creepy and I held on to the hope that nothing nasty would climb my body and lay eggs in my ass. Alright it is settled my mind has gone insane. I have gone completely insane.

"Bloody witch have made me dumber than the man whose cock she has been sucking." I grunted, trying to make my limbs co-operate and work. They hurt and I wished I had just buried myself along with the book when I had the chance. At least then Ester's soul would somehow protect me.

Or you would have bloody suffocated imbecil. My subconscious reminds me. Again, why do we have such a nosey thing as our own minds? Am I not making sense right now? I shook my head answering my own thoughts.

Blasted fuck, the witch really had done a number on me for me to be talking to my damn self.

Lost in thought I am startled when I heard a light thud where I sensed was just outside the door. I could not really tell since I had no source of light to decipher if it was a door or just a plain wall.

Still, I stayed on high alert as I heard another thud, like the sound of a body dropping to the ground. My teeth clench in anticipation as the sound of a rusty creak resonated through the small space.

"Uh." I groan, wincing as I snap my head away from the light that suddenly flitters through the tiny room.

"Well good morning to you too sunshine." A very familiar gruff voice teased.

My head draws back to the opened door and my eyes squint before finally making out the figure in the doorway. Sebastian. With more effort than I am to proud to admit, I waved.

I smirked, chuckling as I looked at him. "Well who would have thought the beast of a man would come to my rescue. And here I thought you hated me enough to have me turn to dog food."

He opens his mouth to speak but another body joins him at the door. "Are you two really going to go at it right now when we have little chance to get out of here alive?" Conner grumbles entering the cramped up space.