

## Chapter 206

Cylester

I whistled lowly as we walked past a wolf guard whose blood was trickling down the sides of his face. "You two did a number on him." I grunt when Sebastian 'fixed' my arm over his shoulder.

"Shut up and walk." He hisses. He and Conner were supposedly holding my weight but I was still finding it difficult to even breathe properly.

"Try having a witch force their way inside your head." I argued as they literally dragged me through the dimly lit corridors of the dungeon. Only candles on the walls, held by a holder lit the path.

"What do you mean force?" One can certainly hear the edge in Conner's voice as he spoke. His stiff shoulders were a dead give away that he was anxious to hear my response.

I coughed out blood. "Shit." Sebastian mutters.

"It means exactly what you think it means." I coughed again but this time not much blood came out.

I needed a witch to heal me or a doctor. But from what I am seeing, there are not much around here and the thought of a witch other than Rue to heal me has my stomach twisting with nerves.

We turned a corner, walking down a path that did not have as many candles as before. The hairs on my arm raise. Something was slightly off but I could not seem to put my finger on it.

"Elaborate you damn cat!" Sebastian growls.

I coughed. "And here I thought you would be nice to me. I am dying and you are still mean, what a waste."

Sebastian growls while Conner mutters. "You are right, you need a doctor as quickly as possible."

I sighed. "She knows where I have hidden it."

I could feel both their eyes glare at the sides of my skull. "She forced her way into my head and now she knows everything. She is heading for Ester." I grumble.

"Blast!" Conner hisses.

"Then we do not have long, we must stop her." Sebastian growls.

"We need to get Cylester to the pack doctor first." Conner spoke.

"Or, you bring him while I go hunt down that witch." Sebastian suggested in an angry tone.

"You cannot go on your own Sebastian. Look what she has done to Cylester! He can barely walk and the scent of death is clinging to him. You are no match for her on your own!" Conner hisses trying to make Sebastian see reason.

"As much as I am flattered that you care about me Conner, I agree with Sebastian. You two should leave me and hunt down Mericel. The book of spells is not something she should get a hold of. You see even if you are human and get a hold of the book, you will be able to actually do spell work. It does not need you to have magic. This is how I was able to block Mericel scrying, the book contains powerful spells that can be done by anyone. So imagine what a dark witch will use it for." I explained to the two anxious wolves.

My fate has been sealed. If I were to die, I would not want to leave here knowing that I did not stop Mericel. Aye I was in no shape to fight her but I could at the very least try to coax Conner and Sebastian to stop her.

Something flickers in my line of vision. Something black. My eyes snap to one of the candle holders that held a black candle. Its fire so bright, flickered. But something else caught my eye. A crow. Its eyes followed us as we walked.

I stopped causing Sebastian and Conner to halt. Their eyes pierced through my skull in confusion. "What is it?" Conner questions.

"Something is not right." I whispered in a hush tone as I stared at the crow ahead. "There is a crow in here." Its black eyes looked at me almost wickedly. As though knowing my fate.

Sebastian huffs. "We do not have time for jesting Cylester. We need to keep moving. Either you bleed to death while you stand there or try dragging your ass so you could at least have a fighting chance."

"I told you two to leave me here!" I growled, pushing myself away from them. I nearly toppled but leaned my hand on the wall for support. I looked at the crow again and my entire body went uneasy. "There is something off. You two need to go now. Whatever is wrong here, I will handle."

Sebastian snorted. "You can barely handle a fly Cylester, you will be as good as dead if what your instincts are telling you, is true. Now stop blabbering and let us keep moving. Whatever is amiss we will handle it together." He grunts, flinging my arm over his shoulder to support my weight.

Conner does the same, flinging my other arm over his shoulder. "Sebastian is right, we will fight together. Besides when the witch Rue comes to find out we left you here, we will be as good as dead."

I snorted. I knew they were right, Rue will not be happy even though it would be my choice. I turned to Sebastian as I dragged my feet. "You know dog, this is the nicest thing you have ever said to me." I pointed out with a smirk. "Do not tell me, you are falling for me already?" I joked.

Sebastian growls while Conner chuckles. "Shut up and keep moving." He growls. All of a sudden all of the candle lights flicker and the crow cries.

All three of us stiffen but continue to walk. But then another cry from the crow had us looking up as it flew above our heads. Next the burning fire in the candles dims until all blows out. "Conner? Sebastian?" I whispered.

They hummed as we stopped in our tracks. It was not like we could see where we were heading anyway. "We are doomed." I let out before we heard another cry from the crow, this time louder.

We felt ourselves being pushed forward until I felt my body breaking through some sort of energy field. Normally this is what one feels while going through a portal. My eyes closed as our body's emerges out of the zapping energy. When I do open my eyes, I noted that we were not in a dungeon but what seemed to be a basement. A dirty basement to be precise.

My arms that were still flung over Conner and Sebastian shoulders fall off as the two take a step forward. "Where in the blasted fuck are we?" Sebastian growls, flickering his eyes over the many bottles of blood lining the wooden shelves.

"Mericel had once promised us wolves blood but never had we thought she would send us such a fine gift. Almost dead one but I am sure your blood will taste lovely, I can smell it." The voice comes from the back of us.