

Chapter 215

Rue

Naturally me being well, me, took it as a damn joke and giggled. I only stopped when no one joined in, which was utterly embarrassing but let us not linger on that.

I cleared my throat, focusing my attention on Corlette. "You say I need to take your magic to break you free of Mericel's curse?"

Corlette nods. "Aye and you need to do it quickly the more time we waste here, the longer Cylester's life drains." She turns to Ares. "Your two loyal friends are also in grave danger too."

My heart lurches in my throat. Cylester. I could not afford to lose him. He was my only family left. "How do you know-" I stopped remembering that she perhaps had seen him in one of her future visions.

"What the bloody hell happened to him? Why is he in danger?" I question, mind racing with thoughts of never seeing my beloved cat again. The thought leaves an unsettling feeling deep down in my stomach. I hated it. No, I loathed it.

Corlette's eyes sadden in sympathy. Cylester is not even dead yet and she is here giving me this kind of look? What is this supposed to do? Ease me? Well it bloody was not working.

I raise my eyebrow in expectation while my skin prickled with angst. I try my best to keep my anxiety out of my voice but it is to no avail when my lips tremble. Feeling my sudden mood Ares pulled me closer to him, his mere presence easing me a little but my mind continued to rage on with thoughts of Cylester.

"Mericel sent Cylester and the two wolves to a vampire she owed years ago. Ragus is known to drain the blood of his conquest to feed the other vampires-"

I did not want to hear anymore, not when I know the vampire she speaks of. He was somewhat an old friend, okay that was pushing it since the last time I saw him, I was plunging a stake in his woman's heart.

She irritated me to no end and called me pretty. Now do not get me wrong, I love a compliment just not one of envy. It was ugly and I hated ugly. Especially when she referred to me as pretty and not beautiful. The audacity of the bitch.

"Just tell me what to do and how to get out of here quickly." I rushed out, cutting her off. Ragus was not just a vampire but is considered one of the strongest and quickest. He has lived for centuries. Many feared him for his quick fighting skills that left one being drained of their blood later on.

Corlette smiles. "I do not have to tell you Rue, you already know everything you need to get out of here. You are thus far so powerful, taking the last of my magic will only amplify your own."

It was like she was talking in riddles, refusing to give me a straight answer. No matter, I would figure things out on my own. Certainly?

She turns to face a dark path ahead. Forny vines hung, crawled and weaved their way around the branches of the trees and bushes, creating something like a barrier. "The barrier out of here is that way. There is a crow guarding it. It is merely here to be the eyes and ears for Mericel. When you have taken my magic, you need to head that way and break the magical barrier. Afterwards everything else is up to you." She finishes and turns back to me. "We have faith in you Rue. We all do." She smiles.

My brows merge into a questioning frown. "Who is we Corlette?" I asked with uncertainty. The weight of the world feels as though it has just been dropped on my shoulders, forcing, planting me down into the ground. To say I was stressed would be an understatement.

"All the innocents Mericel had used and betrayed to get her to where she is now. We believe that you would put an end to her reign before she even begins." She answers with a hint of pride in her voice.

I guess I should feel slightly at ease that someone who sees the future has so much faith in me. Yet, I could not help but feel, doubt. There were a lot of what ifs in my head. Those that could not be answered. Not when with just a flick of one's thumb the future can without a doubt, change.

"There is no need for us to be doubtful of our capabilities Rue. I can sense our power and you can too. We are much stronger than before, there is no doubt about it." Ayla says.

She was right, the power coursing through my veins had developed plenty the moment I mated with Ares and let my wolf free. With the moon goddess on my side there should be no doubt about anything.

I nodded, stepping away from Ares and coming towards her. "Then so be it. I promise to not let anyone down." That was a bold promise to make but it is one I am willing to keep, especially having my own bone to pick with Mericel.

I stop before Corlette's spirit. Everyone's eyes are certainly on us two, waiting for what would happen next. "Be careful love." Ares mind links.

"Aye I will." I mind linked back with a small smile curved on my lips.

Ayla purrs. "I cannot wait until we are all alone with him."

"Ayla this is no time for being a horny dog, calm down." I gritted out because her horniness was rubbing off on me and it was definitely not a good time for such thoughts.

I pushed Ayla at the back of my head and focus my attention on Corlette. "You know what this means?" I asked her. If I do take her magic she will not be in this world anymore being that the magic is the reason she is here.

She sighs shakily as if slightly afraid yet accepting the fact that she will no longer be in our world but will move on to the spiritual world to join her mate. "Aye I am aware and I know this is the best decision. My sacrifice will not go in vain, besides I will be reunited with Raquel." She smiles softly.

I nodded then knelt down beside her foot. I placed my palm on the soil, closing my eyes as I searched for her magic. After feeling the source of the slight pull, I lift my eyes to her and smiled. "I promise to avenge you Corlette." I promised. She smiles. "And I trust that you will." Sighing she closes her eyes, awaiting her last moments on this earth plane.

Dropping my eyes back to the ground I closed my eyes and started speaking in tongues. Drawing her magic to me feels like water being given to a poor man. It was as though her power was quenching my own, swirling together and combining.

Raw power was all I felt as it consumed me, weaving around in my blood streams. The earth rumbles, the trees break and the wind roars with life. I spoke louder, chanting as I lift my eyes to Corlette who had tears in her eyes. It was still so strange to see her this way when she was just a mere ghost.

"Thank you Rue." She whispered as the tear slipped. She smiles before closing her eyes and lifts her head to the heavens. Her entire form began fading as I continued to consume her power.

"Raquel." Was her last parting whisper as her soul leaves this plane.