

Chapter 218

Rûe

"Where are we going?" Ares asked, catching up to me. I looked around the area. It was oddly familiar.

"Home." I answered as I hastily teleported us into my little cabin.

"Damn it Rue, a warning next time!" Ares grunts holding his stomach.

"Woah when did we get here?" Stefan asked while he and his brother look around.

My eyes connect with my broken door and my fist clench at my sides. That bitch had broken the barrier around this place and messed up everything.

For now I will not dwell on this too much, my main focus should be on Cylester. I turned around and walked towards my kitchen. Many of my potion bottles are shattered on the floor while my cauldron lies empty, tossed aside. I gritted my teeth in anger. She had the audacity to go through my belongings.

Even though anger coursed through me, I retrieved the box of matches and lit the candles lining the walls on fire. It lit up the room. Ares walks over to me and he frowns. "What is it?" He asked, searching my face for answers.

"That old hag is going to pay for messing with my cabin and Cylester." I said in a low deadly manner. I fisted my hands and spoke in tongues. In a second a map emerges onto the table before me.

"I do not know if to be aroused or worried by your sudden deadliness." Ares admitted as his eyes zeroed in on the map.

I lift my eyes to his. "Both." I smirked. "But perhaps not worried for me."

I set my attention on the map and summoned a pendulum. "What are you going to do?" Ares asked.

"I am going to find out where exactly Ragus has Cylester and your friends." I whispered as I concentrated.

"Milady, this cabin is lovely." Stefan compliments. I do not bother to answer or look where he and his brother were. I needed all my attention on what I am doing.

I held the pendulum between my thumb and forefinger and hover it over the map. I chant and waited for it to guide me towards Cylester. It swings and lands somewhere a bit further from here. "Got you." I giggled. I lifted my eyes to Ares. "I found them." I boasted.

His eyes darken. "I never knew seeing you do witchy things would arouse me so." He admits, licking his bottom lip. Dammit the dog knew how to spike my heart beat.

A glass shatters drawing my attention away from Ares and unto Stefan's embarrassed face. Gorjon looks horrified as he swats Stefan's shoulder, grumbling something under his breath. A few inches before them is a shattered jar that once held some of my herbs.

"Sorry milady, it was Gorjon." He pointed at a ghostly looking Gorjon.

"It was not!" Gorjon defends as he pushes Stefan away.

I sighed, flicking my finger and watch the broken glass shreds disappear. "Now would you two stop arguing?" I raised a brow and turned to Ares. I could still hear their hushed spats of anger.

"What should we do now that we know where they are?" Ares questions as he assesses the map with intensity.

"It is not we. I am going alone." I said.

His eyes snap to mine quickly. "What do you mean, alone?" He asked with anger lurking behind his words.

"It means just that." I said and folded the map. "I am going alone."

"Like hell you will." Ares slams his hand on the table. The sound is loud enough to gain the attention of the two elves.

I sighed. It was not like I was afraid he would get hurt. It is just that I needed to go alone. "Look, it is no secret that many wolves despise me, including your two friends. This is my chance to redeem myself and make them trust me Ares. This is my chance to show them I am on their side." I said truthfully. Like it or not I would go there alone without him.

His frown deepened. "They would trust you because you are now their alpha female, their queen-

"That does not mean that they would trust me Ares. One does not force trust it is gained. Doing this would at the very least make them trust me even just little." I said, snapping my fingers.

Quickly the stupid materials wrapped around my body disappears and is replaced by my signature green silk dress. I snapped my fingers again and now I had boots. I nearly sighed, missing the feeling of boots around my feet.

"It is still a no Rue! You cannot possibly go there on your own surrounded by blood sucking parasites!" He hisses.

"I am not arguing with you on this Ares. The more time we waste here doing so, Cylester and your friends lives are slipping away-"

"It is still a bloody no!" He roars, breathing heavily.

I nodded and in a flash I teleported out of the house then quickly began to speak in tongues. "Rue!" Ares shouts as his angry form storms towards the front door. He stumbles back instantly by the barrier I placed.

I sent him a smirk. His eyes narrow and he glares at me heatedly. "Rue! Undo this right this instant!" He demanded, trying again to walk through the door. It is fruitless really, especially since the barrier was wrapped around the entire house. He had no chance of getting out.

"Our mate is mad." Ayla says sadly.

"Perhaps we should let him come with us?" She suggested.

I rolled my eyes inwardly. "Keep quiet Ayla."

"I will be back soon! Take care of Stefan and Gorjon until I am back!" I yelled, blew him a kiss and teleported to the Ragus's bar.

The stench of blood was very evident and so strong that it would certainly be detected a mile away. I looked at the wooden bar, yellow lights emanating from the windows. Shadows zooming past in a flash as they roared with laughter.

It was so late and still, they were open? Should I even be surprised? They were vampires after all, they never slept.

"This place is nasty." Ayla murmurs. I agreed with her as I walked towards the bar. Flicking my finger the front door flies open, banging on the wall. The entire bar goes ghostly quiet. I walked up the three wooden steps to the front door.

My boots light thuds were the only sound that could be heard as I walked to the front door. I stopped by the doorway and smirked when everyone's eyes set on me. "What is with all the raucous? Never seen such a beautiful witch before I suppose?" I taunted as I stepped in.