

## Chapter 219

Rûre

The wood creaked beneath my weight as I loomed over the doorway. I smirked when none answered. I scanned around, noticing how everyone held a glass of blood in their hands. It had better not be Cylester they were drinking. I thought sourly.

Pulling in my thoughts of murder I began to walk. Their eyes had not once left me as I made my way towards the bar. My eyes flick from bottle to bottle that lined the shelves on the wall.

"Why hello there." I send a crooked smile towards the pale man behind the bar top. For a vampire he did not look as young as they normally looked. Perhaps he was changed late.

"Do you so happen to have seen a cat around here?" I tapped my nails on the bar top as I looked at the vampire beneath my lashes.

His dark eyes stared at me lifeless. Well I guess they were just that, lifeless. Vampires have no souls anymore, or a beating heart. And they were as dumb as they looked.

He flashes his fangs while the room rises with scattered whispers. "We do not have what you seek. This is also vampire territory which means, witches are not welcomed here." He snarls.

I clenched my eyes shut in anger, breathing heavily when his saliva landed on my cheek. I will enjoy gutting him out. Still, I forced out a smile and looked around confused.

"Really? Perhaps I am lost then?" I slapped my forehead lightly. "Oh my, my navigation skills are utterly useless. I could have sworn I had gotten it this time." I sighed in fake defeat, shoulders slumping as I fixed myself on a worn out stool.

My eyes wide with fake innocence, flick up to the man. Perhaps in another lifetime of mine, I was an actress because my eyes began to mist so easily that there was no doubt anymore. "Can I at least have a drink before I go? I am so tired from studying my spells all day." My lower lip quickly works into a pout.

The vampire's arms crossed over his chest in warning, yet he did not dare touch a hair on my head. If he had the balls to, I would certainly chop his fingers and make him gobble it. "We sell blood here witch." He spat lowly. The other vampires murmurs rises and echoes on the walls.

I breathed out an irritated sigh, ready to just kill him there and then until a door creaks open to my left. My eyes snap to the sound and my entire body stiffens with hatred. Ragus' eyes quickly spot me and his canines flashes.

He comes towards me at lightning speed. His eyes glaring down at me in hatred. "You are an imbecil to have come here after what you had done!" He snarls, hands coming to quickly wrap around my neck that forces me to move off the stool.

"I have been called many things but an imbecil has never been one." I said as he added pressure. My eyes mocked him, not at all afraid of what he might do. "And what have I done to you Ragus? Please by all means refresh my memory. I had been trapped in an awful place for so long, I forgot." I whispered with a wicked gleam.

Ragus searched my eyes and pushes me away. "What do you want here?" He grunts.

I rubbed my neck, smirking. "I came to collect my cat and the two wolves you have here."

He raises a brow and in a flash is now seated on the stool. The entire bar has gone deathly silent as everyone seemed to have their attention on the two of us. It was like they were watching an entertaining film right in front of them.

"I do not have any cat here but two wolves and an odd creature. They taste lovely and their blood has made me some good coin so I do not think I can bargain for them." He smirked, looked at the man behind the bar and asked for a glass of blood.

I clicked my tongue. "Too bad but I must warn you Ragus. I am leaving here with Cylester and the two wolves. Fight me and you will be nothing but ashes." My eyes took on a wicked gleam.

"Ayla, use your senses to see if Cylester is actually here." I instructed her as I left my attention on Ragus.

"Aye he is and I could smell the two wolves. They are beneath us. Perhaps in a basement?" She rushed out.

Ragus chuckles cruelly. "You think I am frightened of you, Rue the most deviously beautiful witch?" He mocked tipping the glass of blood in his mouth and drank the scarlet liquid.

Some let out shock gasp while others murmur among themselves loudly. I resist the urge to roll my eyes. Hearing my name seems to have awakened their senses or therefore the lack of.

Ragus then slammed the empty glass down on the bar and rose to his feet, opening his arms. "You are surrounded by vampires, you do not stand a chance." He roars with a booming laugh.

I raised a brow. I was done playing games. The scent of death coming from Cylester was growing all the more. I needed to quickly heal him and the two wolves. But first, I needed to make that imbecil pay for draining his blood. "I do not?" I asked with mock shock.

"Then perhaps I should make a run for it whilst I have the chance?" I taunt staring at Ragus dead in the eye. His dark eyes narrow in anger before they flash a bright deadly red. Ah I have awoken the blood sucker.

"Are you mocking me you bitch!?" He snarls.

I could feel Ayla at the surface as she pushed through and forced my canines to extend. She hated being referred to as a bitch especially when it was not coming from her mate. Her mate saying it she could stand, but having a blood sucker whose head was too far up his ass, she cannot tolerate.

Ragus blanched in shock and disbelief. "A hybrid? The most devious one a fucking hybrid?" He asked then chuckled. He looks around the room with a wicked gleam in his eyes. "Boys we have scored ourselves a hybrid tonight!"

He then turns to me with a wicked smile. "We have never tasted the blood of a hybrid before. I can only imagine how-"

He did not have time to finish before I flicked my finger and had him flying across the room. I quickly spoke in tongues and had everyone frozen. Ragus' body makes impact with the wood and slumps down on the floor.

I chant and snap my eyes to the man behind the bar. "You really had gotten on my nerves darling. Had no one taught you manners in speaking to a lady?" I giggled.

"I will make sure to give you a quick death." I promised and started speaking in tongues.

A piece of wood goes flying towards his abdomen and starts cutting all the way up to his chest. His guts spilled out until I got bored and just staked him right in the heart. His body quickly turns the color of ashes.

I huffed and turned my attention back onto Ragus who was picking himself up. I clicked my tongue while laughing. "Oh Ragus, you must have gotten weaker from the last time I saw you! When was that again?" I asked while I faked pondering on my question.

"Right! When I was killing your woman!" I snapped my fingers. Some wood framing around the bar turned to stakes and I quickly sent them flying to the frozen vampires. "Do not worry Ragus, you will soon join her!" I shout as the blood suckers perish before my eyes.

I dusted my hands and let out a breath. "Well that was easy." I said with disappointment. Ragus who stood still glared at me in hatred before his eyes darted to the opened front door. I heaved a sigh. "You want to escape?" I asked boredly and stepped aside. I nudged my head to the opened door. "Go ahead."

Ragus does not utter a word and makes a beeline for the opened door. I rolled my eyes and chanted. His body freezes in the doorway. "Honestly this was utterly boring." I sighed and turned around. "I will be back my old friend, just need to collect what I came here for!" I shout over my shoulder as I teleport to Cylester and the two wolves using my senses.