

Chapter 221

Rûre

I let out a giggle when their faces ashen as if seeing a ghost for the first time. "Did not know wolves could display such terror on their faces. Intriguing" I hummed then smiled. "I think you two have had enough of being upside down for hours."

I spoke in tongues, taking a step back just to be a bit cautious. Even with their loyalty to Ares and the blatant scent of him now on me, the two wolves will not just drop their guards down and trust me. Aye I would not gobble down at their feet and beg, tis not something I would be caught dead doing. But I could earn their trust no matter how long it would take. I will be a queen they will trust. That I vow.

The chains wrapped around the two wolves disappeared causing them both to plummet on the floor with a loud thud. One fell atop the can, spilling the blood on the floor. It soaks through the dirty old wood, the smell growing stronger than before. "Whoops." I grimace. I suppose it is entirely my fault since I could have at the very least teleported them somewhere less, harmful. But where would be the fun in that?

They both grunt, shifting around for a bit until their body froze still. As if just realizing that they were in the presence of the most devious one, they got to their feet quickly. Still a little weak from the lingering wolvesbane in their blood the two shifted on their feet almost comically, darting their eyes between Cylester and I. One of the two, eyes widened with disbelief.

"You really did come." He spoke more to himself than to the three other people in the room.

The other that had unfortunately fallen on the can tore his eyes away from my face and focused on my neck. His face turned more sour than it was already.

"We cannot trust her Conner, she can as well be working with Mericel. How else can you explain that she is here alone? Where is Ares? Have you left him in the enchanted forest alone and forced him to mark you?" He snarled lips curling to reveal his sharp canines, his resentment clear on his face. "What do you think you would gain by forcing our king to mark you?"

"Harsh." Ayla stated. I could not agree with her more. The Rue before probably would have sealed his tongue, burnt it then force it down his throat. But the me now could not help but feel a pang in my chest at being even just a little bit, accused of working with the old hag or being accused of betraying Ares. Perhaps the pang was more of anger and not hurt.

I tilt my head studying the dog that is supposedly loyal to my mate. "Is that any way to speak to the one who has saved you?" I asked with a slight curl to my lips, throwing my hands on my hips in a disappointed mother mimic. I was trying my very hardest to not give into my anger. The anger I felt at being accused of betraying Ares was as unsettling as the thought of teaming up with Mericel.

The wolf tensed up and I could smell the fear leaking through his pores. But instead of showing it, his face hardened even more. I sighed inwardly. It was not my intention to evoke fear into him, I wanted quite the opposite really. But my reputation cannot be buried so soon and I have come to terms with that.

I looked at the silent wolves, rolled my eyes and smiled. Tis so strange for me to do this so often now." Come on boys, you bloody know I am not one to force Ares to do things he does not want to. And besides I can never betray Ares, he is my mate and I am his."

I sighed in dejection when his face still did not drop the hardness. "I have changed. I am on your side. I will never betray my kind." I promised drawing a cross on my chest.

"Do not worry about Sebastian Rue. He always has a stick far up his ass and does not trust easily." Cylester chuckles beside me. I turn to Cylester, my brows pinched in confusion. Tis so strange to speak to him like this. "You still have not told me why you are like this." I reminded him. Cylester lets out a puff of irritated air and is about to speak but someone else beats him to it.

"What do you mean your kind? You are a witch, are you not betraying Mericel by being with a wolf?"

I turn my attention back towards the dogs and noticed that the question had come from the one named Conner. His stance is uneasy as if waiting for me to pounce on him at any given second. I resist the urge to roll my eyes. Instead I focus on my wolf, wanting her permission to tell the dogs our deepest secret. Though it will not be a secret for long, not when I am destined to rule beside Ares.

"Should we tell them?" I asked Ayla.

"Aye, it would be a good thing to do in this kind of situation. Perhaps it will crack some pieces of the barrier they have built around them." She pointed out wisely. "You really have worked up quite a reputation Rue." I could sense her snarkiness.

"Will you never let me leave my past down?" I grumble to her and quickly tune her out, not wanting to get even more infuriated.

I turn to the wolves, gauged them for a couple of seconds then decided I could trust them enough to tell them. Besides what could they possibly do with the information I am about to give them? Report it to Ares?

I sighed, making sure to keep my eyes trained on the two and not tear it away in case they felt any misbelief. I let Ayla take over and have her flash her canines and eyes. The two wolves stumble back in shock. If their faces were ashen before then now it is white as snow. "I believe this will stay between us until I am ready to tell the other wolves?" I questioned when Ayla gave me back control.

The one Sebastian is the first to break the silence. His lips curled back, eyes flashing as he snarled. Ayla does not seem to like it and pushes through until we were the one snarling. Perhaps it was her sense for dominance that provoked her. Either way it seemed to have calmed Sebastian down until he barred his neck in submission.

He was still displeased, eyes glaring when he snapped it back to me after I had calmed Ayla down. It took some effort but it would not be best to lash out on him when we were trying to gain his trust. That would only dig us down further into the dirt and we certainly did not have time for this right now.

"Goes to show you that even being part wolf did not make you show mercy to your own kind. You slaughtered innocents!" He barked. Conner who stood beside him, grabs a hold of his arm and takes a step back with him, eyes wide in alert.

I wince at the brutality of his words. I could not help but feel awful. Aye I deserve it, I did. But there is nothing I could do about it now. Maybe telling them I am also part wolf did more damage than good. Now they looked at me with disgust etched on their faces. It is then I realized that I would have to do more work to gain their trust. So for now, I will take things slow and bring them to their rightful king, Ares. Then surely they will not smell of fear so much. The scent alone is discomforting.

Cylester who knew me like the back of his paw....right, his hand, could feel the tension in my body and stepped closer to me in a protective stance. "You do not get to-" Cylester started but I reached out and grab a hold of his hand, squeezing it softly. He stops and grumbles something under his breath but does not say anything.

I looked at the two wolves. They were obviously anxious and uneasy. I peered at them, this time I do not smile nor do I giggle while I spoke. Because what came out of my mouth was nothing but truth and a promise I am willing to keep. "You have every right to despise me. You have every right to not want to trust me. You have every right to not want anything to do with me. I have killed many wolves aye-" I stop when I spotted the scowl on their faces.

I continued when they did not interrupt. "I have rotten my reputation. Instead of doing good with my gift I let my people down. I let my own self down by killing my people. Of course you have every right to walk on shells around me. I have done nothing but cause pain to the wolf community for years. I slaughtered them, killed them with a facade of not showing remorse. You see Sebastian."

I turn my eyes to the wolf. "You are not the only one who despises and is disgusted by me. I detest myself more than anyone. I am disgusted by the way I acted years ago. When I look at my mate, I feel repulsed by the way I treated him and our people before.

I hate that I made him go through this. And what I hate most is that he got mated to someone who does not deserve him. He got mated to me." By the time I was done with my speech I had shocked everyone when a tear slipped and trailed down my cheeks.