

## Chapter 232

When had it come to that? Not taking heed of her mate's words and teleporting a few distances away from the wolves castle. She left him there with the wolves, she did not listen. Now she was glaring at the eyes that killed her parents. Zefer.

Even from the distance, she could clearly see the unease in his eyes, the way they spoke of his fear as though he just witnessed a ghost. The emotion made Rue feel even more powerful and cocky. And just maybe, just maybe not listening to Ares was a bit of a good thing.

Ares. Her heart squeezed when she remembered the betrayed look in his eyes when she did not back down and teleported out. She could not seem to get the way he looked out of her head. It was clearly haunting her and making her feel like nothing less than a bitch. She sighed, perhaps she should go back and apologize.

But before she could even think to do so, someone joins her a few contemplating seconds after. She could never forget the dark hair that cascaded down her back, the dark eyes that were cruel and the smirk she dreamed of cutting off her face when the bitch trapped her in the enchanted forest. Mericel stood at a distance before her with a revealing dress hugging her form.

Rue could feel the vomit trying to lurch in her throat but the fury was surpassing it by many. The thirst for blood was too powerful to focus on the disgusting nakedness of Mericel.

Mericel cocked her head to the side, studying Rues from afar. "Rue! What a lovely surprise. I did not know I would be expecting a visit from you so soon. As you can see, many things have changed since you were gone!" Mericel yelled across the distance separating them. Her voice held the mockery that only fed onto Rue's rage.

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Back inside Rue's cabin, Ares paced the little space he could, his hands digging into his scalp to tug the ends of his hair. He could feel everyone's eyes on him and he wanted to shout at them but he knew that it would be wrong to pass his rage on to the wolves.

"See! What did I tell you! She left and did not even think to look back!" Sebastian yelled with anger. He knew the witch was not to be trusted. Look how fast she left Ares and did not take heed to her own mate's words. She was just as bad as Mericel.

The room grew even quieter if that were possible. The wolves not knowing if they should intervene. Their alpha was brooding with anger whilst their supposedly luna had gone to wage war on her own. They were lost on what to do or say.

Sebastian's words made Ares all the more furious. He was annoyed with Sebastian and wanted to tear him into shreds for the way he acted in Rue's presence. The way Sebastian showed his blatant dislike for his mate made him want to hurl him across the room and possibly break his bones.

The only thing that saved him was knowing that Sebastian was just looking out for him and the wolves. But right now was not the time. His mate had gone to wage war without him and he could not do anything since she had placed a bloody barrier around this blasted place and had not moved it. Fury did not even come close to describe Ares's emotions, he felt more than that.

With red blood outrage written on his face Ares turned to Sebastian who gulped and quieted when he saw the look on Ares's face.

"She was brave enough to go fight alone for us! Yes, you included Sebastian! How could you even bloody open your mouth and say something so stupid whilst she could be fighting for her life!? Your queen is out there by her bloody self fighting for the rights of the wolf people!" Ares roared, his shoulders rising and falling as he tried to reign in his anger. If one more stupid word comes out of Sebastian's mouth, friend or not, he would not hold back and snap his neck. He was tired of the imbecile disrespecting his mate.

"Calm down Ares, we shall think of a way out of here, do not worry." It was Connor who came towards him and patted him on the back. "Rue has proved how powerful she is and honestly I think she would not even need our help. She looked like she could take on the entire world alone." He tried to lighten the tense silence with a little joke but it only served to make Ares all the more furious. The alpha did not seem to get his joking tone and took it as an offense.

Ares glared at him, nostrils flaring and shrugged Connor's hand off his shoulder. "What do you mean she does not need our help?! Of course she does, I will not have my mate fight alone!" Ares roars. The walls shook with his booming voice seeming to even be frightened by the brooding angry alpha.

An angry wolf and alpha king as that, was very intimidating when angry. The wolves could only hope that he would not pass his rage on to them, though they doubted since Ares was far from his uncle. But still, his angry face alone could have everyone uneasy.

Connor, sensing Ares's anger that could be set off any second now took a step back. "Does anyone know of a way to break the barrier around this bloody place?!" Ares snarled. The more he stayed here the angrier he got, he could not fathom the thought of Rue getting hurt.

"Perhaps there is a way." The voice belonged to Cylster who had been digging in a draw for more than five minutes in search of a potion Rue created long ago. He was sure it was there, he saw Rue hide it there long ago. It was to serve as a backup in case anything like this happened.

He could only hope that it was still there. He did not want to stay in the presence of a brooding Alpha King any longer. Cylster knew that if he were in his cat form the hairs on his back would be standing on end in terror. Ares was that terrifying when angry.

Ares turned to Cylster, impatient to know what he meant. Was there a way to get out of there? He bloody hope the cat or man, thing, whatever he was did not just get his hopes up for not. "What do you mean by that?" Ares asked, showing his impatience as he bound over to the slouching man who was rummaging through a drawer.

Shifting through the endless potion bottles, Cylster tongue poked the corner of his mouth in concentration. When his eyes finally rested upon the glowing red potion his heart spiked. It was still there. He could not be any more happier. He too was worried for Rue's safety not trusting that Mericel did not have a backup plan.

Cylster quickly grasp the bottle and spun around to face Ares with a huge grin. "This! Rue had created it in case we ran into trouble. It is a potion that creates portals to wherever one wants to go. There are only two in this house, this is the last one." Cylster utters staring at the glowing potion. Rue loved mixing the colors of her potions, never seeming to stick with one color.

Ares whose heart leaped at the news Cylster just uttered made him more hopeful. "How does it work?" He asked with impatience.

Cylster shrugs. "Simple really. We just throw the potion on the floor and someone needs to visualize where he or she wants to go."

Ares forms tenses. "Then what are you waiting for? Throw it on the floor!"

Startled by Ares's loud tone Cylster drops the bottle. It shatters on the floor, its liquid spilling. Cylster takes a step back and furrows his brows at the shattered bottle. "Well that is one way to do it." He murmurs.

Ares looks around the room. Some wolves were still weak while others were healed. Those who were not bitten were his last hope. "Listen! Those who are weak you stay back but those who are not, you have a choice to join me in this fight or stay here. Your queen needs you and we cannot let Mericel and Zefer destroy what we built for years. We cannot stay there and not fight for the future of our wolf people! We have never backed out of a fight before and we will not now! So who will join me?!" Ares roared.

His eyes fell upon Sebastian who stared at him for a couple of seconds before taking a step forward. "I will." He murmurs.

Connor was next with an unquivering answer. Then more wolves agreed until there was a small army. Those who did not come were those who were still weak while some women decided to stay with the young wolves. Ares nods, pride swelling in his chest for his people. They would fight alongside him.

With a nod and a grin, Ares turned to Cylster. "Ready?" He asked Cylster who nodded with a grin. "Visualize where you want to go." Cylster murmurs. Ares nods and closed his eyes. The minute his eyes open he looks at the once shattered glass only to see the familiar trees near the place he grew up in. Not even thinking twice he jumps in, needing to be beside his mate as soon as possible. The rest of the wolves follow suit, following their king until death.