

Chapter 233

Something was different about Rue, something Mericel could not seem to put her fingers on. It was not just her power that was different, Mericel could tell. The witch she had trapped in the enchanted forest was no more. What now stood a good distance from her was very much more powerful.

She watched as Rue's eyes turned an alarming yellow. Her wolf side was out and painted the picture of rage on her face. "You killed my parents." It was not a question or an accusation. It was surprisingly calm, a statement that did not leave any room for pleading. Mericel knew Rue's composed self was just a front for the storm brewing in her words and eyes.

The way Rue's stance stood straight and posed reminded her of Ester. The cunning witch was a replica of her mother, the only difference was the hair and eyes. The power too was extremely higher.

Mericel curled her red lips into a mocking smirk, hoping that it would irk the devious witch that wanted her blood. It did. Rue took a step forward only to question her decision and halt. With a steeling glare, she listened to Mericel.

"Technically it was not me who ripped your father's throat or your mother's. It was the wolf up there." Mericel pointed to the window just a couple of feet high. The very window Zefer glared out of a mere second ago. Now his face resembles someone dumbfounded and alarmed.

He was shocked that Mericel told Rue who killed her parents. He was dumb enough to trust the bitch now she was selling him out. He should have run while he had the chance. Moon-goddess only knew how far Mericel would take it just to look like a saint in Rue's eyes.

Mericel was playing dirty and Zefer should have never gotten his clutches on her kind. Regret for trusting the witch swarmed him in the pit of his stomach.

The dark witches in the room sensed his anger but sadly he could not take it out on them. There were too many. So he settled his eyes on Mericel and hoped she could feel the glare of his hatred.

If she did she did not show it for she continued with the same cool and collected voice. "Sadly I only have the honor of killing Zachary." Her dark eyes flashed wickedly as a swift image of her plunging the silver blade in Zachary's chest emerges into her head.

Mericel's head tilted to the side and she cackles. "But, it would have been nice if I did. Ester really did get on my nerves." Her tone was a mixture of loathing and mockery, two things that mixed well together to create an evil being.

Rue's knuckles turned white as they fisted at her sides. Here Mericel and her were in the same setting, aye quite distance but not too far. She should go on with what she promised, which was to kill Mericel slowly.

But there was something she learned quite long ago, never be the first to attack, this way the enemy will be quick to see any flaws and openings. So Rue decided to bait her, knowing Mericel would easily let down her cool and collected manner if she snapped.

With that thought, Rue unclenched her fingers and the blood quickly went back to work in her fingers. She stared at Mericel and clicked her tongue. "You may not have been the one to rip their throats out but you are still as nasty and ugly as the one who did. You were there Mericel, you did Zefer's dirty work."

Rue's eyes left Mericel for a quick second to flick up to the sweaty terrified so-called werewolf king. His stench was so pungent that Rue could smell it all the way where she stood. He might as well be a turtle so he could hide in his shell.

"My business is not with Zefer, I leave that to Ares." Rue spat and shifted her attention back to Mericel. Zefer was a mere wolf, too weak for her to set her attention on. He was too weak to come up with the idea of killing her parents as well.

He did not have the balls to do it on his own. As far as Rue could see it, Mericel was the one with the wheel, driving it whenever and however she wants. She had Zefer's balls in the palm of her hand.

"My business is with you Mericel. You plotted against the wolf people, you plotted against my parents and now you have made the grave mistake of plotting against me." Rue's tone grew darker the more she spoke. The edge in her voice was so sharp it could cut glass. "You shall bear all the pain I am about to give you."

When Rue had finished speaking, Zefer, who could hear every word because of his wolf hearing, shivered. From the chill of her voice and the promise of pain that was pending.

He knew she could live up to her words, she always has from the moment she became a pest to the wolf people. Now she was on their side and grew extremely more powerful. God only knew the war she would bring forth on Mericel.

Though Zefer's fear grew and dampened the air with its stench, Mericel could not help but chuckle at Rue's words. For a witch with so much mouth, she was all alone. She came to wage war on her own, a stupid mistake Mericel could not help but cackle at Rue's stupidity.

"As I have told you, things have changed around here. You are not the only one who has gained more power. I could kill you with a snap of my fingers, you wench. Do you really think the power you have gained can surpass mine?" Mericel continued to cackle. One of her crows lands on her shoulder, shaking its feathers as if mocking Rue also. "You are nothing to me. The one who will bear the pain will be you oh most devious one."

The taunt made Rue's tongue burn with unleashed curses but she held back. Her composure not wanting to crack to feed the witch's ego. She rather make her pay for her words when she was dealing with her.

Rue took a step forward, eyes ahead and steeling with hatred. "Today you will no longer be referred to as Queen. Today you will be forced to step down the throne by perishing. Today will be the last of your poison in this world. Today your tongue will no longer spit out words of hypocrisy and idiocy. Today you will perish because of my hand. Today I have come to wage war."

Rue was done talking, it was time Mericel pay for all the wrong she had done.

Mericel lifts an eyebrow in mockery, Her dark eyes swimming with mirth. "With what army?!" She shouts with a cackle. Her crows swarm atop the castle, darkening the sky as they wait for Mericel's command. They cawed and glared down at the devious one.

Just then wolves of all colors and sizes emerged out of the woods behind Rue. Their jaws snapping as they come to join their Luna.

Rue stilled when she felt the tingles of her mate nearing her. When her eyes snap to the right, her mate's red eyes snap to hers. His beast was enormous, jaws snapping in anger but not at her. "When we fight, we fight together." He mind-links her before setting his focus on the witch ahead and the piercing frightened eyes through the window.