

Mated To The Werewolf King

CHAPTER

2

Zefer

"The toxin you have been giving Ares is working. The child is growing weaker each day. Tis only time until he drops dead." I smirk running my hands through a silky mass of dark hair.

Merichel looks at me through thick lashes, her dark eyes swirling with wickedness. Her dark hair sprawled against my bare sweaty chest.

We had only just finished our love making and I wanted more. This woman was about to give me everything I have ever wanted. The crown.

"Not so fast my sweet." She whispered looking at my chest as she traces on my skin. Her lashes flutter as she looks at me beneath them. "My crows have informed me of a little detour on our plans. Your brother Zachary and Isabela are seeking a cure."

Rage filled my form. *Ofcourse they would, that little brat is to be the next king. The crown is mine.* A growl rumbles in my chest, my wolf ready to emerge. "That insolent-"

Merichel smirks, her red tainted lips splitting to reveal white teeth. "Now now, calm down. Did you forget who I am? My dark magic is not easily cured . "

My wolf eases but I am still not fully relaxed.

She sighs and sits up, the sheet falling and revealing her bare breast. She is beautiful aye but she is only merely here to appease my lust and wants.

"But I am afraid that they have gone to one of the witches in my coven. This one is fairly powerful with knowledge of healing potions. She is the best, Ester. I am certain she will find a way to cure the boy. It is only time until she finds out that the dark magic is mine."

I narrow my eyes in anger. "What is it you suggest we do?"

Her lips curl into a cruel smile. "That my sweeten is easy. We must kill her and her mate. If we do not kill him, he will not rest until he hunts us down. Beta Michael is your brother's ally, he will give him word of what has happened if we do not take care of him first."

At this moment a sudden push is felt through my mind I**k to the park. A powerful presence. Zachary. My eyes turn foggy as I awaited what that bastard would say.

Zefer you are needed at this once. The vampires have breached our territory. They are out for blood.

Zachary, I will come to you when I am done. I am simply looking for more of that tonic for little Ares.

Alright brother, please hasten.

The mind I**k cuts off and my vision is cleared. Mericel looks at me with a knowing look. "Tis your brother?"

I nod pulling her naked flesh to me. "Aye. The vampires have breached the territory. He could die for all I care, this way he wouldn't die by my hand." I smirked and rolled her beneath me to have my wicked way with her. *They should slaughter them all.*

Blood smears beneath my feet as I amble through the woods. *Ah the stench of vampires.* From what I could smell, they were more dead vampires than they were of wolves.

The war must be over. They weren't any signs or sounds of fighting. My naked body entered the castle and a frantic maid tosses a dark silk robe at my hands. Her cheeks crimson as she darted away from me.

Women. They act all innocent but are nothing but whores.

I did not care that I was naked, I had only just shifted back to my human form. But I knew Zachary would have my head if he saw me prancing around bare. *His mate would not resist.* I smirked.

I throw the robe around my shoulders and secured it around my huge powerful form. I had made sure to wash myself off of the scent of witch. Dark witches have a tendency to carry a scent of death around them.

"You. Where is my brother?" I question one of the maids. They were all werewolves, low ranking and not to be taken seriously. Peasants. They were only good for when I needed a bitch to submit in bed.

Her wide doe eyes darted away from me in what I presume was nerves. "Prince Zefer." She bowed her head and tilt it aside to show submission. "King Zachary is in the dungeon with one of the vampires."

I nodded and sauntered over to the towering oak wooden doors. If the bitch had taken too long in answering me, I would have opted to sink my claws into her pretty neck and tear it apart. I detested waiting.

"You are late." Zachary growls his blue eyes turning red. His wolf is angry. *Calm down you pup.* Ofcourse I refrain from saying this outloud.

I rolled my eyes sauntering over to him and the rancid vampire seated on the chair, bonded by chains. "Relax brother, you did fairly well without me. Did you not?" I asked sarcastically.

His eyes shifted back to its original color, blue. "Tis true but I would have wanted you to fight alongside us. Several wolves are dead."

I resisted the urge to lash out my annoyance. *Fight alongside him? I rather cut off my throat.* He is not fit to be king.

"I know brother, I was simply looking for more of the tonic for Ares. I could not see him suffer another day." I lied through my teeth. *Aye I did find a tonic but it is not for healing.*

Merichel had used some of her dark magic to cloak the scent of poison. So even with our strong sense of smell, no one would not notice the bitter scent of toxin.

"I do not worry anymore, Isabela and I have found a white witch to cure him of this disease. Ester. She is Michael's mate." He responds. "I should have went to her sooner, if only I had known the sickness would have gotten worse.

I felt the dull pressure of my canines forcing out. I turn away from him, my eyes flashing in vexation. "Brother we do not compromise with a witch. We cannot trust that she will cure him."

I proceed to the table with different tools for torture. I would force my temper out on that putrid vampire. My large hands circle around the handle of the knife, careful not to touch the silver.

"Aye what you say is true but Isabela trusts the witch and I trust Michael. He has not failed me." Zachary declared.

My wolf wants to lash out, kill him now and get it over with. I was tired of hearing his idiocy. This is why he was not fit to rule. He made the pack weak, just like him.

The vampire spits out blood, waking up from his little nap. He should rather have stayed in his slumber for what awaited him was pure torture. He will very much wish for death soon.

"Very well brother, I wish for the witch to find the cure for him soon. Ares deserves it." I uttered walking up to the vampire. *Yes he deserves it, death. He will die when the moon reaches its peak in two days.*