

## Chapter 166

ARCS

I enter the clearing, still hidden by the darkness. With my heart beating unmistakably fast. It feels like my insides were spiked with fire.

My breathing goes ragged when I see a woman, tall in height, perhaps it was the sexy boots she wore that added to her height.

My blue eyes travel up the length of her body, creamy thighs. I licked my lips imagining licking up the smooth skin of her thighs all the way to her pussy.

She wore a green silk dress that hugged her enchanting figure. Luscious hips I could grip while I pounded into her warm pussy and spill myself inside of her.

My eyes continue to travel upward already feeling my cock swell at the thought of entering her. Well endowed breasts pressing to the material of her dress.

Her breast was also creamy, ready for me to suck. Too bad I couldn't see her creamy shoulders since she wore a cloak.

My heated eyes scan up to her slender neck to her pouty lips that looked a pale pink under the moonlight. Button nose to unique violet eyes. My breath catches for the second time.

Her eyes were beautiful and easy to get lost into. I wanted those eyes staring at me in pleasure while I plunged into her over and over.

Icy blonde hair that I'd love to fist and tug. I took another step forward, revealing myself to her.

Mate. Alchemy growls almost like a purr.

I stare into her surprised eyes. "Mate." I growled in a possessive tone.

"Prince Ares I knew you'd come!"

And just like that I was snapped out of the trance I was in.

My eyes tear away from her to stare at Rosy. I scan her small form, my eyes zeroed in on the rope around her wrist.

Then I remember why I was here. Suddenly I feel fury course through my very being. Like raging flames that cannot be quenched.

The moon goddess must be joking. Mating me to the most devious witch that kills my kind? This must be a spell she has casted. Tis impossible for me to be mated to such a vile being.

Rûe

Did he just say mate? My heart races. No this cannot be. I cannot be a mutt's mate! I am too beautiful for a disgusting dog.

I was sure they had fleas and other diseases that they carried. I rather not want to be touching something so disgusting. Besides he was the reason my parents are no longer alive.

He was the worst of his kind.

I tilt my head to the side studying him. He was no longer the bony boy that resembles a skeleton figure.

He now had bulging muscles that showed his strength. I couldn't help the clench of want in my lower belly.

I lift my eyes to his face. My body warms. I felt shame that my body reacted to him in such a way. I could only hope he had not taken the scent of my arousal.

I always knew he'd be handsome. Strong jaw, plump lips, straight nose and thick brows. The man screamed power and sex appeal.

I shake my head to get out of the ugly thoughts that had suddenly bombarded my mind. I am too beautiful to think so disgustingly, nonetheless about a stinky dog. I was here to kill this man, mate or not he will die.

His eyes flashed like hot steel, like angry flames as he stared at me. He takes a step forward, his power going up several notches as the moon glistened down on his impressive height. I was tall but I was sure my head would barely reach his chin.

An invisible force of power radiates off of him. One I could not compete with. Then I cursed silently in my head when I remembered that he was indeed immortal, thanks to me.

I could still cause him pain until I come up with a solution.

"Let the girl go Rue." He demanded.

His voice sent chills down my spine. I gritted my teeth not liking this one bit.

How dare he demand me, the most deviously beautiful witch alive? Does this dog think that because we are mated I will do as he says?

I raise a perfectly arched brow. "I don't think so mutt." I spat then giggled playfully. "Besides I'm having so much fun already." I winked. I see his eyes darken but don't take heed to it.

My eyes drop to Rosy. Her eyes are already on me, studying me like I was the last puzzle piece. "Be a good little pup and stay." I murmur then start to speak in tongues.

Rosy's eyes roll behind her head as she knocks out cold. Her body fell limply on the dried leaves and dirt. I snap my eyes to Ares and smirk when his wolf flashes in his eyes. He was angry. Good.

"Let her go now Rue!" He demanded more fiercely.

I pout. "But where would be the fun in that?"

His canines extended, glistening from the moonlight. Why does the sight of it have my heart flutter?

"There is no fun in killing innocent people, especially children." He growls.

I clicked my tongue, eyes narrowing on him as he took another step forward. "Are you dogs always a bore?" I pouted and giggled when his eyes flash in irritation.

"Take me instead." He suddenly says, shocking me to the core.

My brows furrowed. "What do you mean dog?"

His jaw clenches. "Take me instead of her. I will not fight you. It is me you want Rue, let her go."

I lift my finger to my chin and hummed. "I don't think I want a smelly dog. But then again I do want to kill you."

His eyes flash again with fury, his power hitching up. Not only was he furious with my words but I could detect the quick flash of hurt that passes through his eyes.

"But that would be impossible, wouldn't it be Ares?" I smirked. "You're immortal." I giggled.

"What a bummer." I pout when he stills with shock.

"How do you know of this!?" He roars.

I tsked and start to speak in tongues, ignoring his question. Rosy and Ares switch places instantly. I'll admit it was difficult for he was indeed powerful for me to manipulate his body.

He was now before me, stunned. I feel it then, electricity zapping between us as we are now close. My skin crawls like tiny little ants running up my flesh. My heart pounds when his blue eyes locked into my own.

We were both in a trance to realize something was wrong. I hear a shout of warning. It was Cylester. "Rue! Something is wrong!"

I then hear the cry of crows high above our heads. It was like they were mocking us. The bag of potions Mericel had given me grows heavy and falls from my hands.

It shatters on the ground, its scent vile. Ares stares at me but not in fury, in confusion. I felt a sudden numbness, something was wrong. I lift my eyes to Cylester high atop the trees in panic.

"Run." I said quickly.

His yellow eyes peer down at me in worry. "I cannot leave you Rue."

There's a chant in the air and the strong scent of death reaches my nose. Ares stiffen, probably taking the scent as well. "Run now Cylester!" I urged when the voices got nearer.

My head starts to pound. There were too many. I peer at Ares who was clutching his head, groaning in pain. "What are you doing to me witch!?" He growls, clenching his eyes shut.

"Tis not me." I whispered, feeling my legs numb as the chanting continued. I look up at Cylester again, pleading with my eyes for him to run away. He looks reluctant but meows as if in pain before dashing away from us.

I snap my eyes to a still unconscious Rosy and use the last of my power to teleport her inside my cabin. Cylester will find her and bring her to her kind. My vision goes a bit blurry as I fall to my knees.

The crows cry louder. Ares fall down to his knees, his hands gripping my shoulder. There is a shot of electricity where he touched. I peer up at him. Is that worry in his eyes?

"What is wrong!? What is going on?" He questions and soon groans clenching his eyes shut.

"We've been-"

My words cut off as I see more than twenty dark witches enter the clearing and circles us. They chant, their voices growing louder. I gasp, my tongue growing heavy.

Mericel. The potion.

Ares forces himself to rise and tries to lift but a sharp thin silver blade pierces his shoulder. He groans in pain and falls to his knees. I look at where he bled, the blade was poisoned. No doubt getting him weak enough.

Mericel enters the clearing and cackles. "Did you really think I'd let you surpass me Oh the most deviously beautiful one?" She mocks.

"I did not let your mother, what makes you think I'd let you?" She cackles.

My blood ran cold as I registered her words. No it can't be, mother and father were killed by wolves. "Your mother did scream like a banshee when King Zachary tore her flesh." She continues to cackle.

My eyes snap to Ares. He shakes his head gasping while holding his wound. "Don't listen to her Rue my father would never-" He grunts when the witches began to chant louder.

"No more King Ares." She mocked and just like my vision starts to turn black as she chants. Her power was unbeatable combined with the other witches.

"I will rule." Was the last thing I heard .