

## Chapter 168

Rue

"Had all the killings you have done finally gone to your head?" His voice is not one of seriousness.

How dare he mock me?

I swiftly turn to him, almost regretting right away when I noticed he had not bothered to put on his shirt. Perverted dog thinks he could seduce me? Like I'd ever lay with a smelly dog.

Instead of focusing on the taut muscle of his abs I peered at the injury. The silver blade was still inside. "I am speaking the truth dog. The dark witch Mericel has created an enchanting forest that not even you, who is immortal can break through. The spell casting around this place is very powerful and evil." I informed him.

"If what you say is true then why would she trap one of her own?" He looks down at his wound and passes a finger around the raw skin. It still bled and I was sure the kind of poison she had used would have him hallucinating soon without treatment.

My eyes narrow, flashing in anger. "How dare you compare me to such a nasty creature! Yes I am a witch but not dark." I hissed. "I am not one of Mericel's little dirty witches. I do not take orders from no one but myself."

His eyes flash in amusement. "Did I hit a soft spot?"

Was this perverted dog teasing me?

My entire body burned in anger. If I could've caused him harm right now, I'd not hesitate. "I should not waste my time talking to such a smelly dog. Have fun suffering with your wound." I huffed and turned around to start walking to God knows where.

I will admit that I did not have a single clue as to how to get out of this enchanted forest nonetheless survive its creatures.

I did not have any magic or any potions to attack anyone neither did I have inhuman strength for I had weakened my wolf considerably. Perhaps I was doomed but I rather cut off my tongue than ask this perverted dog help.

"Wait! You say that we are trapped inside an enchanted forest with no means of escape. From what I can tell, you have no magic-"

I stiffen when I hear his words. My fingers curl into fist at my sides. "So I am right." He drew out.

Stupid mutt.

I whirled around, my eyes glaring in fury. "Do you want a bone for that dog?" I spat.

He raised a brow while I refused to let my eyes drift down past his wound. Stupid dog.

"No, I would rather get gifted something else." His eyes suddenly turned a shade darker than it was before as it dropped down to my exposed creamy thigh.

I cursed that I did not wear my other dress that covered me like a nun. My lower stomach clenched at the way his tongue darted out to lick his bottom lip. Perverted dog.

"Do not think that because I do not have magic, I cannot harm you." I warned.

Ofcourse unfortunately I could not do anything to him. But the nasty dog did not need to know that.

Again his blue eyes flash in amusement. How I'd love to scoop them out of their sockets.

"So the most deviously beautiful witch is now just as weak as a human." He drew out.

I stiffen when he walks over to me until we are just a breath apart. My head swims, unable to focus on anything but his lips. "The witch every wolf fears is now nothing but weak." He continues.

I listen to his expected words. His head dips down until we are eye level. I force myself to not back away at the flash of his wolf behind his eyes. His canines extend as his lips curl up into a snarl.

So his wolf was still there, he just could not shift fully. Hmmm perhaps the wolf will eventually shift somehow.

"It would be so easy to kill you now. The witch who has murdered many of my people." His voice is low, too low to be considered just a bluff. The hairs on the back of my neck raises. It did not feel good to be on the receiving end.

"I'd start by tearing off the beautiful creamy flesh of your thigh. Then gut out your stomach. Then tear off your slender neck with my canines until you bled out beneath me."

I sucked in a breath, imagining him actually doing that to me. I could not have him think that I feared him, not that I did anyway. I was just cautious until I could find a way to regain my magic. I was Rue after all, there is nothing I cannot do.

"Then if you kill me, there would not be any way for you to heal that nasty wound. I give you an hour until you start to hallucinate. It will be torturing." My lips curled into a smirk before I giggled.

Ofcourse the only way to heal this wound would be to remove the silver first and try to wash out as much poison out of it.

His blue eyes scan my features before he throws his head back and he laughs. It is loud and I wished I could be annoyed at the volume, but I was not.

"Hallucinate you say. How do I even know what you are saying is true? You are devious after all." He hums after stopping his laughing fit.

"Do not forget that I am a witch mutt. There is little I do not know." I clicked my tongue in irritation. "If you want to fight off these ugly creatures that are rumored to eat flesh then I'd suggest to heal up that wound quickly."

His eyes narrow. "Creatures that feed on flesh? You sound like you're just creating a story inside your head Rue. Had what the witch Mericel did to you made you go a bit crazed up there?" He pointed to his head and smiled in laughter.

I sneered, backing away from him. "Take it as a joke dog but you're on your own. I'd love to see if an immortal can survive someone eating up their flesh." I spat turned around on my heel again.

"You act as if I'm the one who would need you when you're just kidding yourself." He says. I stop not bothering to turn around. "You are weak, how will you fend off the creatures yourself?" He asked.

He was right. I'd probably die. Being eaten alive? I cringed. That was not a nice way to go. I was too beautiful for this fate.

"You need me, we need each other if we want to get out of here." He declares.

As much as it hurt my pride to admit that I needed the dog to have a chance to get out of the woods, I understood that without him I had no chance.

I turn around because the dog quite frankly had my attention. I tilt my head, studying him. "How could I trust that you will not cut off my head when I am not looking?"

His tone had now turned to seriousness. "Don't forget you are my mate Rue, my wolf will not allow me to kill you unfortunately. I can promise you this."

I could certainly use that information in the future.

"Very well." I nodded and let my eyes stray to his wounded shoulder. "First we need to get that silver out of the wound then find a source of water."