

## Chapter 172

Rûe

Suddenly there is a sharp cry high above. I tilt my head up as the shadow of a huge hawk flies above our heads. Blasted this thing was huge.

Its wings were the size of my small cabin, its beak long and pointy. It cries again circling around us.

"Shit." I hear Ares grumble.

"What kind of blasted creatures Mericel has trapped inside this enchanted forest?" He questions.

"I think we are going to be its breakfast." I whispered as I watched the sharp claws descend towards us. The hawk cries, its murderous eyes flashing.

"Blast." Ares hissed.

"I may be beautiful but I do not think I taste very well." I yelled to the descending hawk. If I were not mistaken the claws sharpened, gleaming in the sun.

"I will be the judge of that when the time comes." Ares says.

I feel his long fingers wrap around my upper arm as he drags me into the water. Just in time to get out of the hawk's claws. Tingles raced up my arms where he touched.

I look up and nearly gasp when the claws descend into the water. Ares pulls us further down until we were hidden deep into the waters.

My heart pounds, eyes burned as I held my breath. I was not accustomed to holding my breath for such a lengthy period of time. I was afraid that I would drown.

I look at Ares, daring not to look below at his nakedness. I glared at him in warning, not wanting him to look at mine.

His eyes flash with amusement before he gets serious. He looks up and as if getting confirmation that the hawk had left he pulls us up.

I took a huge gasp of air as I resurfaced. I pulled myself away from him and quickly look around for the enormous bird that was not normal. It was not there anymore. I let out a relieved breath.

"When you had mentioned creatures, I did not know it would be this type of creatures." Ares admitted.

I nodded, keeping my eyes above to look out for the enormous hawk. "Trust me, I am surprised as well."

"We need to get out of here before it comes back for its breakfast." Ares says.

I nodded agreeing with him. I did not want to be eaten by a large bird. Not only will I not digest properly but I am too beautiful to be devoured in such a way.

We hear the shuffling of branches then someone's foot snapping on dried twigs on the ground. It did not sound like one person but the very least two.

Ares quickly drew me to him, pushing me to a huge rock and he pressed his naked body to mine. I gasped, eyes widening when I felt every inch of him. I was certain he could feel mine.

"You-you dirty dog. Get your claws off me!" I hissed.

Though I tried to sound pissed off you could hear it in my voice that I was flustered beyond imaginable. This perverted dog.

"Keep quiet!" He hissed lowly and tilted his head to stare behind the rock.

Was this his way in hiding us? Could he not have done it in a more appropriate way? His cock was pressed to my thigh and I held my breath as I felt a jolt of electricity zap towards my womanhood.

"Settle down witch I am not going to fuck you here. I know you want my cock but now is really not a good time." Ares says in a hushed tone keeping his eyes behind the rock where there were now visible voices.

I gasp outraged. He dare say such vile words to me? "You egoistic mutt. I do not want your dirty cock near me-"

"I can smell your arousal and your heart is pounding." He states bluntly while still managing to keep his eyes trained behind the rock.

I flushed and for the first time in my life I am speechless.

"Gojon look, a dress. A pretty little thing, we could use it for our pillow cases." A very squeaky voice stated loudly.

"I found a cloak! It will be good for our covers." Another voice speaks. This one was probably Gojon. "Take all you can Stefan!"

I froze and if it was not Ares pressing to me that kept me up I would have surely sank beneath the water. They were taking my belongings. I could not tread these woods naked and cold.

"Move off me Ares." I pressed, lifting my hands to lay my palm on his chest and pushed. He does not not budge.

"You big smelly dog get off me so I can skin these stupid creatures that dare try to take my stuff." I hissed.

When Ares does not make an effort to move away from me I take matters into my own hands, literally. I pushed my finger into his wound.

He hisses moving away from me quickly. "You bitch."

I rolled my eyes. "I have been called worse you mongrel." I humphd and swam away from him until I would be visible to the imbecils who dared to take my belongings.

I am stunned to see two men. They were short. I was certain their heads would barely reach my hip.

They were dressed in green dirty clothes. Boots worn out and when they turned I saw pointy ears peeking behind their brown messy curls.

I am startled to see their unusual yellow eyes that widen in alarm when they spotted me swimming to the surface. "Gojon a human!" The more plumped one voiced out.

The one named Gojon eyes narrows at me. "I can see that you fool!" He hissed, pointy teeth peeking out. What are these creatures?

"But her eyes are not a normal color a human possesses. Perhaps she is a pixie?" The one I was guessing was named Stefan murmurs in thought.

Gojon nods. "Aye and her hair is odd colored."

My lips curl into a sneer. "Have you two imbecils done talking about me?" I hissed.

I may not have magic but I could use my height as a weapon. I could certainly kick them in their nuts if they even owned a pair.

"Sorry pretty lady, it has been a while since we've seen such a magnificent creature such as yourself." The one named Stefan flashes a smile, his pointy teeth on display.

"Pretty? You mean beautiful you idiot. When I get out of these waters I will skin you both for trying to steal my belongings." I snapped.

How dare they just call me pretty? Pretty? Of all things! Such a lowly name for such a beautiful person like me. I snorted. I am beyond pretty.

Stefan and Gojon stumble back, their faces ashen like they have just seen a ghost. Good I have made them scared.

I was rejoicing in my head until I noticed they had their gazes focused behind me. I turned around to see it was Ares.

His face was vexed, fury in his darkened gaze. Great, they were terrified of him and not me.

"I do not like you complimenting her with such adoration." Ares spits, the flash of his untamed beast behind his eyes. I would be lying if I said that it did not arouse me. It was the bond and nothing more.

I turned back around and almost laughed at the way Stefan was shaking in his tiny boots. I felt sorry for him. Poor thing was terrified. "I am sorry, I did not know she was your lady." He rushed out.

"Aye please forgive my brother, he will not speak to your lady in such a manner again." Gojon pleads his yellow eyes flickering to mine and Ares's.

I narrow my eyes glaring at the two midgets. "I am not his lady!" I protested in a vexed voice.