

## Chapter 174

Rue

"You both had better not turn around to look at me!" I hissed as I fixed my dress.

Stefan and Gorjon forms shook in terror, their backs faced me as they nodded their heads swiftly. "Ofcourse milady, we shall never do such." It was Stefan, his tiny voice full of fright.

I bent down to grasp one of my boots and slip it on. The other one is soon fitted on afterwards. I rolled my eyes and turned to face the stream.

I could not see Ares since I had ordered him to stay behind a huge rock until I was done getting dressed.

"You can show yourself now you dirty dog, I am done." I shout and watch him reveal himself, face set in a smirk.

My brows furrowed as I turned back around. What on earth is he smirking at? Did my hair still have some twigs?

I lift my hands and brush my fingers through my wet hair. There are no twigs. I brushed off his confusing attitude, deciding that it was not something to dwell on.

Soon I felt his presence beside me. He could hardly go unnoticed for even though he had weakened you could still sense his power. I turned away from him to give him privacy so he could put on his clothes.

He clears his throat after a few minutes of deathly silence. " I am done."

I turn to face him even now more confused at his twinkling eyes. It was like he had a secret he was very much not willing to let out. I sighed. I hated being intrigued. "Come on spit it out dirty dog."

His eyes flashed with amusement, his hair a wet mess curling on his forehead. Why did such a disgusting creature have to be so beautiful?

"Spit out what?" He asked, lips curling into a teasing grin.

My eyes narrowed as I waved my hand at his face. "Why such faces? They are creeping me out." I huffed.

He rolled his eyes and chuckle. "Am I forbidden to smile?"

I glared at his smiling face, my fingers curling into a fist at my sides. "Why don't you just drown you blasted dog!" I snarl, irritated beyond imagination. Not only did he intrigue me but his smile left a warm fluttering feeling in my stomach.

He snorted. "Not only is that impossible but I rather not want to go through that kind of torture." He said with such ease that it made me all the more irritated.

Damn dog was pulling at my strings. I step towards him only to be stopped by a squeaky voice. "Sorry milady and Sir but do you two want to have your lovers spat somewhere preferably safer?"

I blanch in shock, lips parted as I snap my eyes to Stefan. His yellow eyes peering at me with interest. I glared at him and the midget shrinks back, stumbling into Gorjon who pushes him aside.

"We are not having a lover's spat!" I roared.

Gorjon eyes widened and he steps forward shaking his hands in front of him as he looks around almost in fright. "Please milady keep your voice down, these woods are dangerous. One sound and you could attract something bad." He rushes out in a low voice.

His yellow eyes finally stopped on me. "Please forgive my brother, he means no harm."

Stefan stares at me, his yellow eyes pleading with me to forgive him. Odd creatures that they are, they are cute. I sighed and folded my arms under my breast, but still glared at him.

"What did your brother mean by somewhere safer?" Ares directed the question to Gorjon. Gorjon turns his head to glare at Stefan as if scolding him for letting out a secret.

Stefan shrugs, pulling Gorjon to the side. His head bent to whisper something to his brother as he kept his eyes on Ares and I.

"Have you two done murmuring? If I do not get an answer I will have to take matters into my own hands and force it out of you both." Ares hissed. His vexed voice sends shivers of pleasure down my spine. I bit my bottom lip irritated. Damn mutt.

Gorjon and Stefan separated quickly. They both fall to their knees, back arched as their hands outstretched before them on the dirt. "Please Mister, forgive us." They pleaded.

I huffed annoyed that they were so afraid of Ares that they were kneeling before him, pleading for their life. Such a drag that I couldn't get that reaction from them.

"Rise." Ares says curtly.

Stefan and Gorjon swiftly rose to their feet and tilt their heads to peer at an annoyed Ares. "If you two know of a safe place where we could rest our tired bodies I suggest you let it out now. It would be a pity to have to cut off your elf like ears."

Stefan winces and quickly protects his ears with his hands. Gorjon is the one to answer, stammering in fright. " Please do not mister, spare our ears and our lives. We have a little shack a few minutes from here, it is safe and hidden from dangerous creatures because of its lack of food. You see we do not taste go-"

He stops when he sees the impatient glare Ares sends him. He nods quickly. "Right, Right, sorry mister. We shall bring you two to safety, you must be hungry after all."

As soon as the words passed his lips a huge growl came from my belly. "Oh milady you are indeed hungry, come follow us we shall cook a good broth to full your radiant beauty!" Stefan urges.

"I will cut off your tongue if you call her such names again." Ares growls lowly. If you listened well you could definitely detect his angry wolf.

Stefan's yellow eyes widen and his pale cheeks heat up as he runs behind his brother. "Sorry sir, sorry it will not happen again!" He apologizes.

I found this amusing. As much as it irritated me that Ares did not want anyone to compliment me, I knew that his wolf was just being jealous.

It is normal for mate's to feel such a way. So I shrugged it off. No need to make the dog think that his possessiveness was a turn on.

Ares blows out an irritated sigh and peers down at a terrified Gorjon. "How can we trust that you two will be bringing us to safety and not a trap?"

Gorjon's eyes widen and he shook his head. "We will never bring you no harm mister!" Then his eyes darted down to Ares's wound.

It was still bleeding but he had managed to clean off some of the toxin. It will take a while for the rest to remove from his body since it had already seeped into his flesh.

"We have some herbs back home that could certainly treat this wound that you have." He rushes out. My ears perk. Herbs.

"What kind of herbs do you possess?" I question out of curiosity.

Stefan head peeks out from behind his brother's back, his yellow eyes staring at me. "I have planted a variety of herbs milady. There are so many I have lost count and their names I cannot remember."

I hum. Herbs. Perhaps I could try to create potions. I lack magic right now but I could certainly still make potions. Right?

"Bring us to this shack of yours." I commanded. Gorjon is quick to nod turning around swiftly. In his sudden movements Stefan nearly topples but rights himself quickly.

"This way milady. Please stay close by, there are things in these woods that are not normal and safe." Stefan says over his shoulder as he follows his brother.

I take a step to follow them only to get fingers wrapped around the bone of my wrist, stopping me in my tracks. I turn to Ares, his eyes peering down at me. " How are you so sure we could trust these creatures?"

His question did not shock me, no, I expected it. Removing my hands out of his hold because the tingles it left was not something I could handle. The dress was already clinging to me like a second skin for being a bit wet. I was afraid he could see every inch of me.

"We don't, but you heard them. They have herbs and one that could cure your wound. I could try to make potions and figure out a way out of this nasty place." I told him and started walking ahead. I grasp my cloak I had left on the tree.

"Alright we shall follow them but if this is a trap I will leave you for dead." He says behind me.

I rolled my eyes. "You have such nice words for ladies. You must have trapped them like a moth to a flame."

"They come willingly to my bed, I do not trap them. And you are no lady but a witch who's devious, certainly not a ladylike manner." He says bluntly.

My teeth grit in anger and my fist almost turns white from how hard I clenched them. I was not furious that he did not see me as a lady no, I was furious that he blatantly said he had other dirty bitches in his bed.

When I get out of here I will kill them all.