

Chapter 179

Rûe

I hugged my figure, glaring at the old worn out wooden walls. I was utterly freezing having to use my cloak as a bed sheet to protect my flesh.

It barely covered the bed and my feet unfortunately scraped against the leaves that fell off occasionally.

I might not have thought this through before going to collect the leaves. Surely it was a dumb idea since they kept falling off and revealing the twigs and hay.

For blasted sake this bed did not even have a pillow and I was sure my neck would cramp by the morning.

It was dark and only the source of light was the moon that filtered through the dirty windows. It illuminated its glow onto my figure and unfortunately on Ares's who was fast asleep behind me.

The blasted dog did not give up and fought me through until we came to a compromise. He shall stay on his side while I stay on mine.

That was now proving difficult as the slightest movement from him had me going on high alert.

I could not go to sleep, too aware of the brooding male body just beside me. Not touching but close enough to feel his heat.

His scent engulfed me, the entire room and it had my nerves on end. He left me restless while he slept peacefully, not once being affected by my presence.

Disgusting dog. I cannot believe I am laying beside a dog. To think of it, this is very improper. With such little clothes on my body and his bare chest, this is very improper.

I was glad it was dark because I would be mortified if anyone saw my reddened cheeks.

He stirs again for what feels like the hundredth time. I froze at the feeling of his breath brushing against my neck. I could not help the slight shiver as tingles raced down my spine.

I was nearly startled when the soft pelt of rain started to hit atop the roof before it became much louder and more aggressive. Like a raging storm.

The old galvanise could not hold much longer and rain began to slip in through the tiny holes. Fortunately not on the bed.

I shivered but this time not from Ares mere presence but the cold chill the rain brought. I clenched my teeth, forcing them to stop the chattering.

I hug my body more firmly and tried pressing my body more into the leaves and hay but a slight stab from a twig had me stopping my actions right away.

Thwack. Slowly my violet eyes turn to the window which was being brutally battered by a tree branch. I cursed softly underneath my breath.

How I wish I was in my cabin and drinking some hot tea with Cylester curled by my side.

"Are you cold?" It's a barely there whisper but it is enough to startle me until a soft cry of shock past my lips.

Was he not sleeping?

Before I could think the question came out. "Were you not sleeping?"

"The loud howling of the wind and the rain woke me." He admitted behind me.

I do not answer him, my throat dry as the rain pelted on the roof and windows like rocks of ice. I was utterly afraid the roof would fly or could not hold any longer and fall atop of my beautiful self. Sad way to go.

I shivered, bringing my hands to my mouth and blow them in an attempt to warm them. But it is proven pointless as the very air I breath out is not that hot to warm my hands.

"Are you cold?" He asked for the second time. The way he questioned it seemed that he already knew the answer. Was this dog just trying to make me admit that I was freezing to death?

I swallowed my pride. "Yes." I chattered through clenched teeth.

I let out a gasp when I feel his warm fingers pressing to my stomach, sipping the warmth through the material of my dress until I could feel it on my cold skin.

He pulls me flush to him, his front pressed tightly to my back and head dipped down in the curve of my neck. His breath fanning over my sensitive flesh and I forced down a moan.

Oddly his body was still heated even though it was freezing in the room. The room could even be mistaken as a damn freezer for how cold it was in here. No fire in the hearth to keep us warm. Then again there was no hearth.

My eyes stayed on the glass, trying to distract myself from feeling the tingles that overtook my entire body. "What ar-e yo-u doing dog?" Blast why did my words quiver? Curse my damn body for showing that dog that he affected me more than he should.

His voice is just beside my ear, oddly soft for how rough it had been hours ago. "I am keeping you from getting frostbite or worse." He murmurs.

"I do not need you to keep me war-"

"Shut up." He mumbles as if exhausted.

He throws a heavy leg over my smaller ones and pulls me to him more firmly. His heat surrounds me, seeping into my chilled bones and warming me. I sense his head above my own but I am fighting my own battle inside to not look at him.

His big hand curled around my clenched hands and he dips his head until his lips almost brush them. "We wolves rarely get cold, our bodies are always overheated." He murmurs and does the unthinkable, he blows my hands. His warm breath instantly easing the cold out of my freezing hands.

I sighed in content. He was now like my own personal warm blanket. Warming my body, easing my thoughts of worry.

His broad chest pressing into my back felt lovely and the way I fit into his arms felt as though we were meant to be, we were made for eachother.

We were, are we not? Is that not why we are mates? We are fated for each other, two souls meant to be with each other forever. Two souls bonded into one.

"Ares?" I murmur through the heavy pelts of rain and harsh cry of wind. He hums letting me know he heard me all the while still blowing onto my hands.

I turn my violet eyes to his and the way the moon casted a soft glow onto his handsome face, has me sucking in a sharp breath. Hopefully he had not heard.

His eyes burning into my own. They were warm and for the first time I could not help a soft smile. The dog was not that bad after all.

"Do not tell anyone of this." I narrow my eyes in warning.

His lips part into a smirk, eyes gleaming with amusement. "You have my word."