

## Chapter 189

Rûe

I pushed in the last of herbs in the beat-up satchel Stefan had given me. It had some tiny holes but it shall do. I would not have time to make the potions and try them out. I wanted to be out of here as soon as possible.

"Have you collected all that you need?" Ares questions coming up behind me. His scent was intoxicating, especially being this close. I cannot believe I was admitting that the dog smelled good.

I nodded, securing the strap over my shoulder. I had wrapped my cloak around my shoulders, of course I intended to hide the cold when it would come to it. This place had proven to be very chilly at night time and there was no way I would leave my cloak behind.

"Aye I have, we shall be on our way now." I sighed and looked ahead. Specifically north where we needed to head to. A sudden fear started to creep in my body. A fear I had not felt for years. There was no telling of what lurked in those woods. I had no power, well not as yet. I would be useless to fight off those things.

"Are you frightened?" I turn to face Ares who was now beside me, my shoulder's barely brushing his. He seemed to always want to be near me now. It was probably the bond but no matter, I enjoyed the feeling but I would not admit to it, well not aloud anyway.

The way he peered down at me eased my mind a lot. It was like he was silently telling me to trust him, trust that he would protect me no matter what. "How did you know?" My lips part into a small smile.

He chuckles lowly and looks ahead. "We might have only spent a few days together but it feels like I have known you forever. I guess it is the perks of being mated to you."

I snorted. "You mean the defects, pitfalls, disadvantages, difficulties and I could go on and on. But of course that would take us an entire day." I giggled, tilting my head up to give him a playful smile.

His blue eyes fall to my lips and he smiles. "You know what, I do not think I hate the thought of being mated to you anymore. It is quite alluring being mated to the devious one, especially with a firm round ass like yours."

I gasp and squint at him. Something told me there was a double meaning to his words. And I had an inkling what it was. "Did you peek at my bottom at the stream?" I accused him.

I could visibly see him bite the inside of his cheek to suppress his laughter. That damn perverted dog. But I could not seem to get mad at the thought, in fact I was beginning to feel aroused.

"Perverted dog. The moon goddess has mated me to a blasted pervert." I hissed, giving him a hard stare.

His chest rumbled with laughter and when he bent his head closer to mine, I sucked in a sharp breath. "You do not seem to be as vexed as you portray judging by the scent of your arousal little witch."

Of course he was entirely right but I hated to admit and submit. I was never one to do so. Not even this handsome dog will change that. "Something must be wrong with your senses dog. Perhaps I was not the only one who ate the cannabis fruit." I murmur trying to keep the stuttering from my voice.

He smirks, turning fully to face me as I stiffen. I was always surprised as to how he could suddenly switch the tension in the air without even trying. I was such a fool to think I could resist such being, not when he had a body of a God and his face carved to perfection. I was utterly doomed.

"You do not like to submit." He murmured deep in thought. I shrugged but backed away when I saw his eyes switch with determination.

"I do not submit to anyone." I boast but curse inwardly when I feel my back hit the bark of the tree. Ares was now so close to me that I could feel his heat, the tingles were not helping and for blasted sake his scent was not helping either.

I sucked in a breath when he presses his body to mine. I could feel his length and the way he possessively placed his hand on my waist made me melt. The only thing keeping me up was the tree. "I will have to fix that." He whispered, dipping his head in the crook of my neck.

I surprised myself when I let out a moan. "What are you do-ing dog?" I asked, cursing myself inwardly for stuttering like a damn fool. Way to show that he does not affect you.

He chuckles and the sound sends pleasurable shots of heat to my lower region. "When the time is right." He started, licking the soft skin of my neck. I gasp not expecting to feel pleasure by this act. This was so filthy, not something my beautiful self would do. But I wanted more.

"My cock is going to stretch you out and make you submit to me little witch." Ares grumbles, his canines teasingly tracing where he was supposed to mark me. His words held a promise and I nearly came undone by the thought of him dominating me. I shuddered, feeling his sharp canines tracing my neck. I was utterly doomed.

"Milady." Stefan's voice calls out. Ares grumbles something under his breath and retracts from me. Not before squeezing my waist.

My breathing was ragged and I was sure I looked utterly flustered. I could feel my heart still beating uncontrollably and the slight squeeze in my lower regions did not ease also. Ares had set my body ablaze without even knowing. Or he probably did judging by the cocky smirk plastered onto his face.

I looked at Stefan, noticing his brother trailing behind him nervously. "What is it Stefan?" I asked, stepping away from the tree that held my weight moments ago.

Either he did not witness what had just transpired between Ares and I or he decided to turn a blind eye to it because Stefan was all smiles. Not an embarrassed smile someone did when they witness something a little dirty.

"I am coming with you. No, I mean Gorjon and I are coming with you both." He nods as if reassuring himself that this was the best decision.

Ares snorts. "Your brother Gorjon does not seem pleased to come with." He pointed out. His voice sends a tingling feeling shooting straight to my core and I squeeze my legs together in hopes of easing it. Ares chuckles as if knowing my internal battle. Damn dog.

"Stefan, you do not have to come with us. I am sure we could get to Corlette's grave on our own." I murmur. Stefan looked utterly terrified but determined. His brother stayed silent behind him and I noticed he held a sharp blade in his hand.

Stefan shakes his head. "You do not know what dangers you both are walking into. The way to Corlette is easily better but that does not mean that there are not dangerous things lurking. The last time my brother and I treaded there, we nearly got eaten alive. You will need all the help you can get."