

Chapter 193

Rûe

"We should settle here for the night. We will continue on our way at dawn." Gorjon spoke up, eyeing the many thick trees around us. Night time was approaching slowly.

The sun had already begun to set and the air had already started to become chilly. "Aye, it is a good idea." Ares mumbles. He had refused to let me walk on my own even when the dizziness had left. Though I did not put up much of a fight to begin with.

Where we stopped was like a small clearing surrounded by thick trees and bushes. In the short distance there was a distinct sound of rushing water. Perhaps another stream of some sorts.

"Stefan shall fetch some firewood while I hunt for some food. There are wild rabbits around here from what I remember." Gorjon spoke while Stefan dropped the bag on the ground. The sound of roasted rabbit meat sounds damn good right now since I had not bothered to eat earlier. I was utterly starving. Both Ares and I nod.

Ares places me on my feet and I murmur a quiet thank you. I looked at Stefan who was crouched down, shifting through the contents of the bag. Gorjon had already left with the blade in his hand.

"Stefan, is there a stream around here?" I asked. The sound of water could not be my very own imagination. He stops shifting around and retrieves something that oddly looks like a stone of some sorts out of the bag.

He rises to his feet and faces me. "Aye there is, just a minute from here down this trail." He pointed to a trail that seemed sloped.

His yellow eyes flick back to me. "Do not worry, it is not dangerous. I would even call it the only normal stream inside this place. If you want you could bathe in it." It was like he was reading my thoughts. A shower does sound inviting right now especially since the one in the dangerous stream can hardly be called a bath.

My eyes flicker down to his hand he clenched the stone tightly in. He sees my line of vision and smiles in embarrassment. "This is my lucky stone. " He opens his palms to show me. I now realized it had some white markings scribbled on it. "I always hold it with me when I feel uneasy. You know, for some extra protection in these woods." He smiled. He turns to leave.

"Stefan." I call out, stopping him before he disappears. He turns around. "Yes milady?"

"You do be careful out there." I murmur. I had grown a fonding for the little elf. I could almost hear Ares growl in jealousy in my head. Though he should not feel any jealousy since I only have feelings for only one being and that is him. The fonding I felt for Stefan was one I felt for Cylester which was brotherly.

Stefan nods with a grin on his face. "I will keep safe milady." He promises and disappears behind the thick of the trees. I sighed and looked at the trail which led to the stream. The events from earlier flash in my mind but I forced it out. I can trust Stefan. If he says it does not hold any dangers then it does not.

"I can accompany you little witch." Ares murmurs behind me. He had been oddly quiet, staring at me as if putting puzzle pieces together, only that they never fit right.

I turn to him, a ghost of a smile on my lips. I nodded. "If you insist." I shrugged walking towards the trail. I hear him let out a snort then a murmur that I could not quite hear.

Night had already fallen when we reached the stream. Moonlight shines over the calm water. I could not help but notice that the moon was oddly huge, like it was a full moon. But that cannot be since it was full moon when we were trapped here and it has not been weeks yet. Unless this place time is quicker somehow.

I hear shuffling beside me and turn around. "What are you doing?" I asked Ares though it was obvious as I stared at his quick hands pulling down his breeches.

He gives me a side eye, lips curling into a cocky smirk. "What do you think little witch? You are not the only one who needs a shower. Carrying you for hours really worked up a sweat." He chuckles.

I quickly tear my eyes away when he removes the rest of his clothing. My skin prickled. He was naked. "Do not act as if I had not told you to place me down. I for one thought I could walk perfectly fine." I argue, removing my cloak.

"Aye that is why you were swaying like a pole ready to fall." He murmurs sarcastically.

"It was just because of hunger." I protested. Of course it was not but I hated when the dog was right. Feeding his damn ego was not what I wanted to do at the moment.

"Do not look." I spoke as I slid out of my dress. He lets out a low chuckle that sends a sharp jolt straight to my lower regions.

"How am I forbidden to look while you looked when I was undressing moments ago?" He asked with a slight tone of mirth.

I gasped turning to him. "I did not do such thing!" Later regretting when my eyes betray me to drop to stare at his cock. It was the size of his wrist, even bigger perhaps and that was saying something since Ares was bigger than normal males in every department.

Even though the monstrous thing frightened me at its size, my lower regions clench with want. It felt like I was missing something and by the smooth slick of warmth currently being created between my thighs lets me know what exactly I was missing.

Ares chuckles bringing me out of my dirty thoughts. How can my beautiful self think so dirty? Embarrassed with heated cheeks I rush to the water, not caring that his heated eyes were glued to my being.

I submerge in the cold water, letting it cool down my heated flesh. The dog was doing things to me that I liked but did not at the same time. Quite frankly I hated that I had no control of my body's reaction when it comes to him.

Running out of breath, I swam up to get air into my lungs with a gasp. I turned around, squinting. Ares was nowhere to be seen. My heart drops.

Did he leave me here alone?

As soon as the words fluttered in my head they left when I felt hands slowly wrap around my waist before Ares head pops out of the water, grinning like a damn fool.

I glared at him but felt my stomach warm. "You nearly gave me a damn heart attack, I thought it was the blasted snake again." I hissed, moving out of his hold and swim away.

My head was starting to hurt again, like a piercing of a knife to a temple. Not pleasant to say the least. I stopped where I could feel my feet touching the stony bottom. "Rue I am sorry I did not mean to upset you." Ares says behind me. I turn around and sighed. "It is fine. Just next time do not sneak up on me like that." I murmur lifting my fingers to massage my temples.

He swims to reach beside me, eyes deep with worry. The moonlight casted a glow on his face and even with a blasted headache my heart leapt. I guess you could consider me lucky that I was mated to such a handsome man.

"Does your head hurt?" He questions. He reaches for my scalp and massages it with his fingers. I sighed loving the feeling of his fingers in my hair. For a second I wondered how it would feel for his fingers to touch my forbidden places.

I nodded. "A little." I admit.

Being this close to him was setting my body ablaze. I looked at him beneath my lashes and noted how he bit his lips when he was either worried or refraining from lashing out. My body sparks with an uncontrollable fire, something I was now familiar with.

His eyes fall to mine, catching me already peering at him. His eyes darkens considerably and he stops his fingers on my scalp. He gulps, Adam's apple bobbing. "Do not stare at me like that Rue or I will not be able to control my urges to mate you right now."

Something I never thought would escape my lips did in such a smooth way that I was shocked. "Maybe I do not want you to stop. Maybe I want you to make me yours." I whispered. Gone was the headache as I trail my hand down his body and grab his already hard cock.