

Chapter 194

Rûe

His member felt so silky smooth and hot in my hands. Even with the water literally freezing, his cock was hot and the more I held on to it, it seemed to be growing more. Which was both terrifying and arousing. It could barely fit in my hands.

He groans, eyes flashing between red and his original color. "Rue you cannot say something like that and expect me to hold myself back." He grunts yet his hands move from my hair to slither down my naked body.

I shivered not by the cold but by the tingles his bare fingers created. They finally stop on my bottom squeezing the soft mounds. Instantly I felt the undeniable urge to have him inside me.

Looking at him beneath my lashes, I try to be as seductive as I can. This was my first time seducing a man far less a wolf. "Do not hold back." To show him I meant it, I tug his hard cock. Loving when I draw out a hoarse moan from him. "I want you." I whispered.

As if my words were the last straw, Ares's eyes turned an alarming shade of dark red and before I could think he had already lifted me into his arms. I clasped my legs around his waist and gasped when his hard member nestled between my thighs.

Why did I wait so long to give into him? This felt like heaven.

His breathing labored and body rigid with desire as his desperate hands grip my bottom and squeezed. I gasp jerking forward, my hardened nipples brushing against the hard planes of his chest. He lets out a low growl, one that sends a sharp electrical feeling zapping throughout my body.

My eyes fall to his lips, noting how his canines peeked out a little. I shiver by the thought of him marking me as his. My stomach tightens. I desperately needed him to do whatever he wanted to my body.

Not able to restrain myself, I lace my fingers through his thick dark hair and pull his mouth down to mine. As soon as I did, it was like I melted into damn butter. My lips were tingly, my heart was racing and my mind was blank for the first time.

It was like he was taking over my body entirely. I could not think, just feel. This was unlike the other times we kissed, something was different. This one was filled with urgency so desperate that it felt like we were already doing the act of making love.

One of my hands glide around his neck to trail down his chest. I stop where I could feel his heart pounding beneath my fingers. Its rhythm is the same as mine. Funny how a few days ago I wanted to kill this dog with a desperation I have never felt before, but now I wanted him to make me his. I want him to dirty me.

Not long ago I poisoned mated wolves just for the fun of it. I hated that they were happy, hated how they smiled at each other like they were each other's world. They reminded me of my mother and father before their happiness was cut short.

I pulled away feeling a tug in my chest. Was that guilt I felt? Was that regret? Ares grumbles a low protest when I pulled away from him. I looked at him, blinked and then let my eyes drop to his chest.

He moves his hands from my bottom and circled one around my waist to still keep me in his arms while the other came under my chin and lifts it gently. "Rue, What is wrong?"

Still keeping my eyes trained on his chest I murmur, softly. "Have you forgiven me?" I asked not entirely answering his question because in all honesty, I was not sure if I was.

I lift my eyes to his and see the confusion set in them. "I do not want you to hate me while I am giving myself to you Ares. I know how you have seen me before, I am no saint. But can you forgive me just for tonight? I want to enjoy every moment with you without the feeling of self hate in my core for the things I have done to the wolf people."

His eyes soften with understanding, fingers coming to brush my wet white hair away from my face. "I had forgiven you the moment I got lost in your beautiful eyes Rue. It is true I was not your biggest fan and quite frankly hated the thought of being mated to someone as devious as you. But then those few days being by your side made me realize that you are not as bad as we portray you to be. You are more than just a witch who hates our kind. It is not the mate bond that is speaking Rue, it is me." His hand comes to rest on mine, the one over his heart.

"Feel that?" He asked.

I nodded eyes trained on his that spoke every emotion that would make me fall for him. "This is what you do to me." He moves his hand and I gasp when he places it on my chest, right where he could feel my heart that spiked a couple notches.

"And this is what I do to you. Lets not fight it anymore and make excuses that were from the past, let us move past it. It is now only you and I. No past, no regrets, no hatred, just us."

I sucked in a breath startled by how his words shook me to the core completely. It felt like I have been waiting to hear them my entire life. I nodded, eyes glistening under the moonlight as I peer at him with trust.

I do not care that after giving myself to him I will be tied to him for life. I do not care about the disapproval and hate I will face when we get out of here. I do not care that this will unleash my wolf that I forced to stay dormant for years.

And I certainly do not care that Ares has entirely broken down every brick I built around my heart. All I care about right now is that I was in my mate's arms, ready for him to break the barrier that will unite us forever. Because the thought of forever with the dog does not seem all that bad anymore.