

## Chapter 195

ARCS

If you told me weeks ago that I would fall utterly in love with a witch, especially the devious one, I would laugh at your face and probably throw you out of a window. But staring into her eyes I just knew it was bound to happen anyway.

Because even if we were in different circumstances or different beings, I was a thousand percent sure that our souls would draw back together. I was sure of knowing that I would fall for her over and over.

Crazy how this mere witch, so devious, so wicked, had a heart. A heart that beat for me. A heart I vow to cherish and keep for eternity. A heart that belong to me as mine belong to hers.

I did not care anymore that we were enemies, I did not care that she killed countless of my people. The witch was mine now and loving her for eternity does not sound revolting as it once was.

I could feel Alchemy restlessness, his desire to want to mark and mate her at once. But the timid and slightly scared look in Rue's eyes made me realize that I should probably take things slow.

There was a good chance that she has never been this close to a male before. The thought has my chest swelling with pride and my ego which was mostly my wolf's own top a notch. Though I admit her eyes peering at me with shyness was utterly satisfying to have me exploding before I could have the chance to enter her.

Her white hair sprawled on the grass beneath her, her lips plumper and creamy flesh glistening under the moonlight. She was a beautiful sight beneath me, warm and ready too. I inhale her essence. So damn good. I could breathe it in all day.

"Do not be frightened little witch I will not hurt you." I murmur and latch my mouth onto hers, pulling out a soft cry from her as I nibble the soft flesh with my canines. God she tasted so good already. I moan when her legs clasp around my hips, drawing my manhood to her heat.

My cock jerks, brushing against her soft lips that were spilling out with her juices. My mouth watered already tasting her on my tongue. I pull away from her lips much to her dismay as I kiss down her neck.

She smelled like heaven, she felt like heaven. My canines teasingly trace down the skin of her neck, occasionally letting my tongue sneak out to lick the water off her flesh. I pause for a moment, the tender spot where I am supposed to sink my teeth in to tie her to me for eternity, to bond us forever. To mark her as mine.

I could feel her pulse race and feel her shiver in pleasure. Involuntarily she tilts her head to the side, giving me more access.

Alchemy was literally ramming the invisible barrier between us, urging me to just mate her there and then. To just slip my cock into her heat and fuck her like there was no tomorrow. But I wanted her to enjoy this.

This was not about me and my selfish want to mark her as mine for the entire world to see. This was about her giving herself to me entirely without an ounce of regret. This is about her falling in love with me the same way I have utterly fallen in love with her. It took me days to admit it but now I will not hide it anymore, I am in love with the most deviously beautiful witch alive and I have no regrets.

So instead of sinking my teeth into the tender spot, I retract and continue my kisses down her body, licking the water that lingered as I go. On her skin it did not taste like just water but something that I desperately needed to quench my thirst. It tasted like a forbidden fruit only that it was not a fruit but just water.

Her breathing is shallow, back arching and breathy gasps escaping her lips as her fingers glide up my back. I nearly came undone when I reached her dusty pink nipples that gleamed under the moonlight. They were just begging for attention and I am willing to give just that.

"Perfect." I praise lifting a hand to cup one breast in my hand, rolling my thumb over the hardened point. My cock was throbbing, my wolf was howling in my head and I was certain my eyes had turned the shade of my wolf.

"Ares?" Her voice is so soft, so timid, so gentle, so far from how it was the first time we met. My cock jerk as if answering her but my mouth had other plans as they latch onto an aching point. She squirms, gasping, heart pounding as I sucked on her nipples.

"Ooh." She sighs shakily. My Rue was as innocent as a newly bloomed rose. How pure for how stained her hands were. Stained hands or not, this witch was mine to possess and to love. For a few seconds I pondered how on earth can a mere witch make me, the immortal one so weak for her?

But then as I lift my eyes and they connect with hers as she stares at me swirling my tongue over her nipple, I realize that I was already doomed the moment I saw her for the first time.

Soon just tasting her nipple was not enough, I needed more. More specifically I needed the juices between her thighs to quench my hunger, only then can I stretch her out with my cock.

Leaving her nipples, I brush my lips down her body, swirling my tongue around her navel before reaching the mound before her wetness. By then her legs had already moved from around my waist and had parted to let me have my way.

Trembling with anticipation, I lift my eyes one last time to connect with hers. They screamed pleasure and desire. I had her in the palm of my hands, just like she had me in hers. "Ares." She moaned, intrigued to see what I would do next.

"Just relax for me love." I smirked and without giving her time to ask more questions or protest I brought my lips to her wet pussy. At first I sniffed in the beautiful aroma of my mate's heat until my tongue darted out to lick from the opening to her bud.

For blasted sake she even tastes better than I imagined. God I could eat her everyday if she lets me. For a second I picture spilling my cum inside of her to mix with her own to create a pup. It might be the mate bond speaking but I wanted to do just that.

Rue lets out a shocked cry before moaning so loudly that I was afraid she would attract someone. By someone I mean those damn elves I would not want seeing my woman like this. Her moans were only for me to hear and her body was only for me to feast on with my tongue and eyes.

Her legs part more and I groan in pleasure when I feel her fingers digging into my hair to grip roughly. I delved my tongue in her sweet nectar, my lips glistening with her overflowing juices.

I groan sucking her swollen pussy lips that was caused by how aroused she was.

My cock throbs and my balls felt heavy, filled with cum that would soon be deep inside that sweet little pussy. Wanting to test how tight she was so I would not hurt her too badly, I pushed one finger inside her opening.

She was fucking tight and hot. The throbbing in my cock got worse when she moaned as I pushed another digit inside her tight opening. Transfixed by her arousing moans and the feeling of my finger pumping into her as my tongue worked on her bud had me shocked when she trembled, shouting my name as she came.

Moving my finger from her tight core I pushed it into my mouth, moaning at the taste. Fucking divine. And all fucking mine. "That was, that was." She breathed out lost for words.

I chuckled, moving from her pussy to climb up her body. Her eyes are sparkling with wonder and pleasure. I was certain that this was her first orgasm. That made me swell with pride and my heart thuds as I bring my lips to hers in a soft tender kiss. Breaking away I smiled down at her, my eyes dancing with mirth.

"It was out of this world." I finished her words. She nods still speechless by what happened. I push my hands between us, holding my weight on my forearm as I line my cock with her entrance. I nearly spilled by touching her heat. Not able to hold back anymore I push, barely the tip in when I froze.

Staring into her terrified eyes I realize I should probably let her take the reins for her first time. Something I have never done before. But with Rue I would do anything to satisfy her and make her trust me. So with that said, in a swift move I flipped us over earning a shocked gasp from her.

She looks at me confused, not knowing what to do. My heart swelled. She was perfect. The moon goddess knew exactly what she was doing when she mated me to such a beautiful being.

With her now straddling me, I took one of her hands and guided it to my pulsing cock that was begging to be let inside of her. Looking into her eyes I nodded reassuringly.

"Guide me into you." I murmur but it comes out like a gasp.

She looks reluctant for a second before she lifts herself and guides my throbbing cock to her pussy. She mewled, resting one palm on my chest for support while the other guide my cock to her heat. I could feel inch by inch entering her wetness. Fucking heaven.

I pant allowing her to descend and take in my harden cock. Her sharp nails trail along the hard planes of my chest, dragging them teasingly as her heated core wraps around my length.

I could feel her walls stretching to accommodate me, her breathing shallow as a moan slips pass her juicy lips.

"That's right little witch take all of me." I breathed out.

She was tight, hot, and wet. I nearly collapse at the amount of pleasure I felt just by being inside her.

"You're mine." I said in a rough possessive tone as my cock break through her maidenhead. Her thighs shook, a painful gasp slips past her lips and those beautiful violet eyes stared at me with submission. My wolf howled in pleasure.

I nearly came undone just by the look she sent me. It was almost enough to send me over the edge. Her lips part, red from my kisses and nibbles. "I'm yours Ares. All of me."