

## Chapter 198

Rûe

I retract my teeth from his flesh, licking the blood that dripped from the wound. The metallic taste was oddly sweet.

He shudders when my wet tongue lap at the flesh I had punctured with my teeth. Another jerk from his cock that was still inside me, explodes again with more of his hot semen that filled me completely.

He grunts, his teeth that were still sunk into my neck, now had started to burn from his branding. I could hear his thoughts of wanting to fuck me again, wanting to fuck me from behind, dirty me, just like the dog I always referred to him as. He wanted to fuck me like a dog. He wanted me on my knees.

"Then do it. Dirty me." I murmur on his neck. His hold on my ass tightens almost to the point I feared he would leave a handprint. He retracts his teeth, licking away the blood which made me shiver in pleasure.

He pulls away completely and scans his eyes over my features in worry. "I just broke your maidenhead Rue, if I fuck you again you will be in pain." His words were trying to coax me into thinking that he could live without fucking me right now but his thoughts were saying another. His cock too.

I knew he was concerned for me right now but all I could think about was him making me feel what I felt minutes ago. I wanted him to bring me back to heaven. I wanted him to make me tremble. So wiggling myself on his still hard cock, I looked at him heatedly before whispering. "Fuck me Ares."

I knew he was on the brink of letting in, I could feel it. He thought I was a sweet torture. Knowing what he was thinking of me made me all the more wet. I was pooling and his semen dripping out of me was not helping either.

"Rue." He warned, gripping my hips but not stopping me.

I tilt my head smirking as I lift myself off his cock and slide down the heated length. "What? You do not want to, so I am doing it on my own." I said as innocently as I could. My nipples were as hard as a rock and my womanhood was like someone lit it on fire.

Someone did and that someone had his cock inside me.

Ares groans and his nails dug into my skin, not to scar me but to let me know his wolf was at the surface. His eyes red and showing his desire looked at me with fondness. "You really are devious." He grunts lifting me off his cock.

Before I could even protest he had me on my hands and knees, my fingers clutching the grass as he settles himself behind me. I pant twisted my head slightly to look at him behind me. He was the most handsome man I have ever seen and he was about to fuck me from behind.

"Happy to know I am the most handsome man you have ever seen." He smirks, gripping my hips to position me. I let out a breath completely forgetting that he could also hear my thoughts.

"Happy to know that you never had been in love with a woman so much that you would give your life to save her if it comes to that. Also that I'm the only one to ever make you cum so much." I murmur hearing his thoughts. My heart warms.

Ares smirks, canines flashing as he guides his cock to my entrance. "You are naughty for listening to my thoughts little witch." He whispers, letting the tip of his cock tease my core and clit. "You know what I do to naughty witches?"

I gasp when he pushes the tip in and stops. "What?" I moan trying to push back on him so I could take more of his cock but he stops me with a hand gripping my hip. I moan in desperation.

"I make them beg for mercy." He growls red eyes staring at me so intently that I forgot we were in the open and not somewhere private. But of course I did not seem to care, all I wanted was for him to fill me to the brink. "But in your case, I will make you beg me to make you come." He groans.

I let out a loud, lingering moan when he thrust all the way in me. Being in this position made him go deeper than I thought possible. My toes curl as I dig my nails into the dirt. Ares gripped my hips firmly and pulls out his cock a tad bit only to slam back in.

I groan, eyes widening as I turn around to look ahead. His cock was stretching me so much that I feared I would tear in half. "I will make sure that you will still be able to feel my cock inside of you for days." He grunts out with every thrust. He withdrew only to slam back inside.

I mewled, eyes rolling as the pleasure builds up. If someone told me that I would be doing such an act that is considered nasty with a wolf then I would have poisoned them or burned them alive. But now all I wanted was for Ares to continue slamming into my heat until I could no longer form words.

"Ares." I moaned, feeling him throb inside me. His nails dig into my skin drawing out a grunt from me as I push back to take his big cock. He smacks my bottom creating a loud sound that resonates through the entire area. I gasp moaning when his thrusts become more urgent.

He was hitting all the right spots that made my toes curl and drew out moan after moan from my lips. My stomach tightens, breathing harsh as he slams into me from behind. When I thought that I was about to come he pulls out of me completely, making me feel void.

I whine turning to face him. "Ares." I moan pushing back to coax him into pushing his cock back into me. He smirks, eyes glistening with amusement. "Did I not say that you will beg me to make you come?"

I moan impatiently as I wiggle my ass. "Come on dog, you are torturing yourself too. Just fuck me." I whine. My pussy was leaking and my insides were tingly.

His brow raised. "That is what you wanted right? For me to fuck you like a dog?" He smirks, teasing the tip of his cock at my entrance. I knew it took everything in him to not just slam into me but apparently he was teaching me a lesson.

"As a matter of fact dog, you were the one who was thinking it, I simply liked the idea." I argue and wiggle again, huffing when he does not give in.

"Then beg for it. Beg for my cock. Beg me to fuck you like a dog. Beg me to make you come." He grunts, chest rumbling with a growl.

He pushes his cock in halfway, stroking it once then twice inside me before pulling it out. I moan, my womanhood not able to take such torture. I wanted him so badly that it was physically hurting. I also needed to come really badly.

Giving up when he starts to just teasing push the tip in and out I shout. "Please Ares just fuck me. Make me come. Make me your bitch." I moan and gasp when he just slams back in, filling me up so good that I shivered.

"You're so tight." He grunts pounding into me. "Ares." I moaned unable to take such pleasurable torture. Arching my back, I screamed out as I came over him, squeezing his cock until it was unable to pull out.

"Fuck." Ares grunts cock throbbing then slams deep into me one last time and jerks his hot semen into me. "Good little witch, take every drop of me." He pants, still pouring himself into me as I am a moaning mess, face pressing to the grass. Getting dirtied was worth it, so worth it.

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"You two have made it just in time before Stefan ate all the rabbit meat." Gorjon nods to Stefan who's seated around the burning fire, meat in his hand.

"I sent him to fetch you two but he came back saying you two were busy and suggested we give you both some space." Gorjon continues and pushes the meat he held in his mouth.

Under the glow of the crackling fire Stefan's cheeks grew a shade of pink. A slight contrast to his pale skin. His yellow eyes lift to Ares and I's joined hands and he clears his throat before tearing his eyes away to focus on the fire.

I wanted to laugh at his adorable shyness. He had no doubt seen Ares and I mating beside the stream. Poor fellow must be scarred. I decided to not tease him, in fear he would grow redder and it might be fatal for such a small man.

"Yes we were busy." I murmur, giving a side eye to Ares who smirks, squeezing my hands.

Ares and I settled ourselves beside the fire that instantly warmed our bones. Gorjon rises from his feet, walks over to a tree and plucks out a huge leaf before walking to the cooked rabbit. He puts a few big pieces of rabbit meat on the leaf and brings it over to us.

"It does not have salt and is quite bland but it is edible enough to eat." He mutters passing the leaf with rabbit meat to me.

"I am sure it tastes great either way." I grumble, mouth watering. Being fucked twice and not had breakfast earlier really worked up an appetite. Gorjon did not seem to care and walks over to his brother and they both continue to eat.

I gasp when hands circle around my waist and pull me on thighs. Knowing it was Ares, I leaned my back on his chest, breathing in his scent and loving the way he calmed me. I place the leaf on my thighs and Ares reaches a hand to take one piece of meat then draws it to my mouth.

"Eat." He utters using his other hand to run through my hair. I could certainly get use to this.