

Chapter 202

ARCS

Everyone who had seen Rue or just a glimpse of her would attest to her being one of the most beautiful women who have ever walked this earth. With her white icy hair and violet eyes she really could have a dog panting for her taste. In that case the dog was me.

But seeing her now in her wolf form, which I thought was impossible since we were stuck inside this forest, I could not help but think that I was a lucky wolf. Her snow white coat, the same color of her hair or perhaps even whiter was so soft as I ran my fingers through. She was beautiful aye, one of a kind and all mine.

"So pure." I murmur. My eyes connected with her yellow ones, her wolf's and my heart leaps. She was pure innocence, tainted by blood thirsty revenge. The devious witch everyone painted her to be was all a facade, she was not evil hearted. Only broken by the actions of those who are evil.

She was Rue, a powerful hybrid that's my mate, my woman and future queen of the wolves. Nothing less. "I think I rather you like this, cute and not so rude." I teased resting my forehead on hers. She lets out a tiny growl but I just chuckled for I knew the witch would never hurt me.

Rûe

It was strange. Standing on paws, on all fours like a damn dog. Well I guess I was. It was also strange to feel another consciousness that was not entirely your own be in the same body or perhaps I should say beast. We were sharing a consciousness. I could feel my wolf, hear her thoughts like they were my own. I could feel how happy she was that she was free.

"You freed us Rue." She whispered in our mind.

"No you freed me." I whispered back. It was true, if it were not for her pushing me towards Ares I would still have been stuck in the cell I had made for myself. With her help, I had become someone I thought I lost a long time ago, someone with a heart.

My eyes dart around, trying to get used to being a wolf. I could hear very clearly the little sounds the insects made as they quickly scramble under the coat of moss and leaves. How the trees sang as their branches swayed with the wind.

I could hear the heartbeat of Ares who was before me. I could hear Stefan and Gorjon's shocked breaths as they finally lay their eyes upon me. I could hear everything to my very own heartbeat.

"My lady you have turned into a wolf!" Stefan gasped walking over to me quickly only to take cautions slow steps when Ares sent him a glare.

"Quiet down elf!" Ares gritted out turning to me. He watched me like a hawk, a little bit cautious. I could not blame him when first shifting hybrid wolves tend to be a little vicious around the edges. I admit I was a little angry with his comment earlier but it later dissolved when he scratched the back of my ears.

"Stefan, be careful!" Gorjon spoke lowly as he eyes me with caution. "Perhaps you should let Ares handle this alone." He suggested when I snarled at him just to rile him up for fun. I gave off a wolfish snort and tore my eyes away from the terrified elf. And here I thought he would grow a pair.

"Amazing." Stefan whispered, kneeling down before me. "Can I touch her coat?" He asked but reaches out to touch me anyway. Just to scare him, I growled in warning. He retracts his hand a little, laughing in my head at his terrified face, I brought my head towards him and showed him my neck as a show of not being a threat.

I hear him let out a sigh then felt his small fingers running through my fur before he went to scratch behind my ear. Stefan quickly retracts his hand when Ares lets out a possessive growl. My wolf purrs inwardly, aroused by the possessiveness and I will admit I was too.

"Calm down dog." I mind linked him, like he showed me last night after our heated activity.

"I do not like him petting you like you are a damn pet. Especially scratching your ears." He growls through the mind link as our eyes connect. "That is only reserved for me! In fact, touching you is only reserved for me." He growls, eyes flashing.

If it were possible I would be rolling my eyes at his nonsense but it is not. He then turns to Stefan who shrinks back before scrambling to his feet. "How long until we reach the witch's grave?" He asked.

"We should be there in ten." Gorjon replies for his brother.

Ares's attention goes to him." Ten what?"

"Hours." Gorjon admitted cringing when Ares's mood changed to irritation.

Ares huffs before turning to face me. "Since your wolf is not showing any signs of wanting control I think we are in the clear. Do you feel any pain love?" He asked, concerned.

But instead of answering him or at the very least contemplate his question, I thought of a faster way to Corlette's grave. And the way I have come up with I do not think Ares will agree. " We can get to Corlette's grave quicker." I mind linked him.

His brows crunch together in thought." What are you suggesting?"

"I am now fully shifted and I know for certain wolves are very quick. I can get us there in no time. I am sure the three of you can fit on my ba-"

I did not have time to finish before he cut me off. "Absolutely not!" He growls aloud, making Gorjon and Stefan look at each other in confusion. They seem to not know how wolves work or communicate.

"Why the hell not!?" I hissed through the mind link.

"Because I would not have these male elves riding on you and besides, you have just shifted. You do not have the energy or strength yet to carry us three. You will get hurt Rue." He hisses this time in the mind link.

"We cannot walk ten blasted hours Ares! We will get there by tomorrow if we do and that is if we even survive the night! This is our chance to get there quicker and get out of this blasted place soon!" I hissed.

"Try not to shout at our mate Rue, I do not like it when he is angry with us." My wolf whines. I had yet to know her name. For what I have heard a wolf has his or her very own name, one different from their human half.

"Well our mate is being irrational right now wolf!" I argued back at her.

I could feel her frustration. "Name is Ayla, Rue. And perhaps our mate is right. We have just shifted. We are still not a hundred percent strong, especially running this far with weighted bodies on our backs."

Ares blew out a frustrated breath. "We are not doing this your way Rue and that is the end of it. We will get there but not by potentially injuring you."

"Then do tell Ares, what better plan can you come up with?" I asked sarcastically. My way was the only option available. It was that or walk on our feet and that was even if it was possible that I could shift back in my human form.

"I have not tried yet, I have not tried to turn into my wolf as yet. I am healed, not completely but I could feel my ground. He is stronger now. Perhaps I could shift." He murmured more to himself. He rises from the ground and looks at me. "If this works, you will be the one riding me."