

## Chapter 204

Rue

I dusted off the dirt on my knees as I rose to my feet. I looked at Ares who had his eyes casted down. I rolled my eyes because even though he tried to keep his eyes away from my bare body I still sensed it. Especially reading his thoughts about fucking me against a tree.

How lovely.

When he sensed I had risen to my feet his eyes followed the action and they swiftly changed colors, gleaming red. I was aware that the material barely covered my ass and my breast was pushing at the material. I also knew he could see my hardened nipples poking through the thin material of the once silk dress.

"Eyes up here Ares." I murmur with a teasing edge to my voice as I pointed at my face.

Ares takes his lingering time to skim his eyes over my body, while nibbling on his bottom lip. When his eyes finally settle on my face he gives a hint of a smirk. "Try not to have me tearing out the eyes of those elves will you?"

I rolled my eyes then shift them to the trembling elves ahead. It had seemed that they had heard what Ares muttered. "You two can turn now. Do not worry I know how to handle the-"

My eyes fall back to Ares as my lips curl into a smirk. "Dog."

Ares lets out a low growl. I giggled. "Do not worry, he does not bite."

Ares takes the torn cloak in his hands, rises to his feet swiftly and stands toe to toe before me. My breath hitches when I felt him slide the material around my waist. His head dips and he brings his lips close to my ears. "I think you are mistaken love." His warm breath fans against ear as he uses the material to draw me closer to him until I could feel every inch of him.

"I bite hard and I fuck harder." He growls lowly, chest rumbling against my own. My heart spiked as a shiver ran down my spine. "I will surely remind you when we are alone and out of here. In the meantime keep that pussy sweet for me. That way I will be feasting on it for days." He whispers as I feel his fingers tying the material of my cloak around my waist. I shivered gasping as my wolf whines in heat.

When he is done securing the material around my waist he pulls away, taking a step back as he smirks down at me. His eyes drop to the cloak that now covered my legs all the way to my ankles. "Much better." He murmurs.

He then hums. "Perhaps I should have covered the top too." He murmurs more to himself and takes a step forward. I take a step back glaring at him. "Do you want me to suffer a heat stroke? My temperature has barely gotten back to normal. At this rate I would die of heat before I even get out of here." I grumble my displeasure.

It was true, my body was still hot. I felt so hot that I was considering removing all the material tied to me and just be naked. But Ares would not be pleased. He scowls at me for a few seconds before backing down with a nod. "Fine."

"What are you doing?" I asked mind linking him when he started to undress. "Ares I do not think sex is the answer to try coaxing me into wrapping the cloak fully around me. Besides the elves are here-"

Ares eyes snap to mine, filled with amusement as he chuckles. "Relax love I am not going to fuck you, well not as yet." He mind links back, removing the last of his clothes. I gulp forcing my eyes to stay on his face and not stray to his cock. "I am merely getting ready to transform. Well I certainly hope I can."

I swallowed, nodding. "Well could you not have at least leave your clothes on?" I whine, feeling my eyes ready to betray me, especially horny wolf. I was beginning to think we were in heat.

He chuckles, laughter in his tone as he looks at me like I had grown an extra head.

"So that I would tear off my clothes in the midst of transforming? No thanks, I would rather have my clothes in case I have to shift back."

He then studies me for a second before he smirks. "What is wrong Rue? Am I distracting you?" He teased cockily.

I let out a breath, trying to seem nonchalant. Of course I knew he could read my mind. "You distract me? Puff you wish dog." I snorted out without so much as an ounce of confidence.

Ares rolls his eyes. "Rue, you do know I can read your thoughts?" He asked smugly, white teeth peeking behind his lips.

I scowled at him. "Get out of my head Ares." I growled. He laughs.

He then shakes his hand, cracks his neck and closes his eyes. When he reopens them, they are now as red as blood. "You might want to take a step back love." He suggested, his voice now more rough showing that his wolf was at the surface.

I nodded, taking a step back and noticed Stefan and Gorjon running behind a nearby tree to hide. I focused my attention back onto Ares when he lets out a grunt. Worried I asked. "Are you sure you can do it Ares? We can just walk?" I suggested.

He shakes his head, nails jutting out as his canines extend. He growls showcasing his deadly teeth. "I can do it. It just seems that the poison Mericel used weakened my wolf a bit. I just need to force him out." He snarls.

Again I try my best to only focus on his face as I take a step forward. "Don't!" He shakes his head, stopping me. I sighed, stepping back. I wanted to help him but did not know how.

After a few minutes of watching him try in frustration an idea comes to mind. "What do you think makes your wolf come out faster? Maybe he needs a little motivation?" I asked.

His eyes snap to mine, red and dangerous but not to me. "Anger." He growls.

I hum then nod. "Then okay you nasty dog show me the oh mighty immortal!" I hissed.

Ares tilt his head and raised his eyebrow. I shrugged. "What?"

He snorted. "Is that really it love? This is amusing, not angering."

I squint my eyes and huffed. "Did I ever tell you the story of why I killed those wolves at the bar?" I asked taking a step back in case he lunged at me.

He shakes his head no. I started to speak. "Well it all started out when I earned myself a handsome vampire friend-"

Ares cuts me off with a snarl, his red eyes darkening. I continued, trying to keep my composure. "Boy was he a handsome fellow. I might even say he is the most handsomest guy I have ever laid my eyes upon."

"Rue." Ares snarls in warning but I continue.

"He could do all these tricks with his hands and tongue. God he ate me out like he was starving." I faked a sigh. "My first orgasm. I was planning on letting him fuck me but he wanted me to do something for him that night."

"Rue!" Ares snarled in warning, his coat already peeking out. He was turning and very angry.

Still I continued as I backed away. "He needed me to get rid of some pestering wolves and promised to fuck me till dawn. So I did what he asked and killed those beasts. Then went back to my handsome vampire to chapter him eat me out some more. Of course we did not get to second base-"

I stopped when Ares shifted in front of me so swiftly that I almost got whiplash. What stood before me was now a huge beast that could devour me. He was exceptionally bigger than any other wolf I have ever seen. He growls, snarling in anger.

Well blast I have really upset him.