

Chapter 207

Merichel

"Ghost, go check on our little friend Cylester." I spoke to the crow on my shoulder, his claws that had curled around my shoulder, releases as he flew away.

I quickly summoned a portal and smirked as Ghost flew through the energy field, clearly already in the dungeon. I closed the portal and continued on my way. I hummed as I tapped into Ghost's energy, chanting as I saw through his eyes.

I halt clutching the book of spells as I saw Cylester and two familiar men walking through the dimly lit dungeon corridors. "They dare try to escape!" I hissed as anger coursed through me. The two men who were wolves must know Cylester personally. "Such a sad fate." I murmur then cackled when an idea came to mind.

I did owe an old vampire friend some wolf blood for helping me with a skinwalker years ago. The nasty witch somewhat animal was conjured by me but unfortunately was unleashed into the world by accident. It had the ability to move quickly at an impossible speed that sadly was too difficult for me to catch on my very own.

So I enlisted a well known vampire with the tactics of draining the blood of his food using 'creative ways'. He was also known for his speed that even surpassed most wolves. The only payment was to bring him the blood of wolves that he enjoyed ever so often.

That was years ago and I must say the debt had surpassed its payment date. Ghost caws as he begins flying above the fools heads. I tapped my nails over the hard cover of the spell book. "It is settled then. I shall repay Ragus today with a special treat." I smirked.

Cylester would beyond question be very tasty. " Hopefully he has forgiven me for taking so long to repay him." I murmur and start speaking in tongues.

The candles began blowing out one by one until darkness loomed over them. I could sense their fear, smell it even as they halted. I cackled, continuing to speak in tongues. Quickly creating a portal and blew out a breath. Their bodies are pushed into the energy field that would land them inside Ragus's bar.

It was not a normal bar where one would come to drink their sorrows away, no. It was a bar only for vampires with only blood of different species being served in a glass.

Rûre

His coat, so black and glossy, had me sucking in a breath, urging me to run my fingers through the thickness that I was certain was very soft. "Beautiful." I sucked in my fear and took a step towards him.

He lets out a low snarl, eyes glaring at me. He was clearly upset with my words from early on. The urge to roll my eyes was there but I knew it would only upset him further. "You let someone touch you!" He snarled through the mind link. I winced sensing his fury as anger sped through our bond.

Although I was admittedly terrified, I knew he would never hurt me. Ayla shrinks back as she murmurs softly. "See what you have done? Now our mate is furious with us!"

"It was to help him shift! It is not like what I said is true." I pointed out. I blocked her out and set my attention on a very pissed off wolf. Terrifying as he is, he was still such a turn on.

I sighed. "Look Ares, it is not like I gave into him and let him fuck-

A warning growl from Ares has me stopping my sentence halfway. Okay so no joking more about it. I observed.

I put up my hands in surrender and showed him my neck. Ares was an alpha, more than that, in fact he was of royalty. His wolf is obviously on edge, eating up the lie I spitted out without thinking.

"Ares it was the only way to unleash your beast. I needed to make you furious enough to have your wolf come out. All I said was false, nothing happened, it never happened. You are the only man I have even let touch me. Well I should say only wolf." I chuckled uneasily, not wanting him to be mad anymore. An angry wolf, especially Ares, was powerful enough to have one on their knees.

Let us just say my way of calming him down was seeming to go to shit. Because next thing I know he lets out a possessive growl and takes a powerful step forward. I had originally thought he was big but now as he got closer I realized my eyes had played tricks on me. Ares's wolf was enormous, looming over me like an angry huge shadow.

I stilled, waiting with anxiety for what he would do next. Of course I feared him not. I knew with all my heart he would not harm me in any way but I will admit the size of his beast was slightly putting some angst within my always proper control. By the mere size of him I was ready to go hide in a cave or rather, dig a hole and bury myself.

I was kidding myself in the past for thinking I could take on such a huge and powerful wolf. He would have definitely eaten me up. Probably in a way that would satisfy me and also irritate me for being the lesser powerful.

"Ares." I gasp when he uses his nuzzle to lift my cloak. Frozen in shock, I sucked in a sharp breath when I felt his warm breath over my bare core. He nudges my legs to open slightly and without even thinking I did. Goosebumps rise on my skin when he sniffs my essence and lets out a growl of approval.

I shivered and let out a shocked gasp when his warm tongue darts out to lick at my pussy. I shuddered as the slightly rough tongue presses against my opening before dragging towards my sensitive nub.

"This belongs to me. Only me." He growls through the mind link. And to show that he meant it, he licks my core again, this time dragging his tongue a bit slower in a sensual way.

My thighs shook as I nearly came by the action. I could hear my very own heartbeat and hear the sound of my erratic harsh breathing. "Ares." I whispered darting my eyes to Stefan and Gorjon. I breathed out a sigh of relief seeing that they had not turned around and witnessed this rather explicit scene.

He finally removes his head away from my pussy, letting the cloak and once silk dress fall over my front, entirely blocking me. He raises to his full height and peers down at me with a glint of satisfaction.

I glared at him, huffing as I brushed my shaky palm over the cloak. He dare make me lose my composure? "You dirty dog!" I hissed. He could have punished me or done anything other than licking my pussy. But he chose to do this dirty thing in the open with two elves just a few feet away.

"Do not act like you did not enjoy it. The scent of your arousal proves it." He teases through the mind link. He was right, my pussy was throbbing and that made me all the more mad.