

Chapter 208

Rûe

"Get on." Ares spoke through the mind link and turns around, lowering on his front until I would be able to lift myself unto him without so much as a hassle.

"I should help the elves first." I pointed out, calling over Stefan and Gorjon. They finally turned to face us, cheeks so red you could spot it afar.

They either had an inkling of what transpired between Ares and I or were terrified of the beast before them. Either way their red faces were somewhat comical.

"Milady, you expect us to get on hi-m?" Stefan stuttered walking over to Ares and I. His brother Gorjon eyes Ares wearily.

Ares lets out an impatient growl that had them both jump in startlement. Their eyes wide as they backed away. I sighed walking over to Ares and without much thought slapped him behind his head. He lets out something like a wolfie shocked whimper and a growl. I could not really put the sound into words.

His head snaps to me but I ignore the glare. "Do not worry boys, he will not harm you." I turn my head to face him and sent him a sharp glare that intended to let him know that I wanted him to behave.

"Unless he wants to be in the dog cage when we get out of here?" I raised a brow.

Ares's eyes gleamed with confusion. "Dog cage?" He mind linked.

I smirked, turning to face Gorjon and Stefan. "It is an easy way to say no sex for a week." I mind linked back.

"You talk as though you can last an entire week without wanting my cock as much as I want it to be buried inside you." He snorted through the link. He had a point but I refuse to back down. There is only so much submitting I can do in just a few hours.

I folded my arms over my chest. "I am not so sure about that Ares. I always wanted angry sex. A long week with pent up frustration makes for some fun angry sex. Would you not agree love?" I gave him a side eye and winked.

Strange how his eyes squint. "You little devil."

I shrugged. "I have been called worse."

"So you remember what you said when you were high off your bonkers?" He questions with intrigue.

I turn fully to him and clenched my brows with confusion. "What do you mean? What did I say?" I asked in a hurry. What did my stupid mouth say when I was slightly high?

"Slightly high? You were so high that you mistook Stefan as a pig's ass." Ayla giggles. I cringe inwardly darting my eyes to Stefan who still stood frozen in terror at the mere sight of Ares. Poor fellow was referred to as a pig's ass.

"Now wouldn't you like to know? I think I would rather keep that information all to myself." He teases and blocks the mind link so I would not be able to pester him any longer.

"You beast." I grumble, glaring at his face. He did not spare me a glance, looking forward, eyes glued to the pathway we were supposed to be passing through.

"Come on boys, we need to be on our way." I called out, finally removing their attention from the enormous beast, Ares. That explains the size of his cock.

I shook my head. I cannot believe I was thinking such a thing now. Stefan and Gorjon took caution steps towards us before skittering to us quickly when Ares let out another impatient growl.

I rolled my eyes and let out a sigh. His beast was still irritated by my words earlier. Even knowing that I was lying just to release his wolf, he was still on edge with the thought of another male close to me.

"Ares relax." I murmur reaching over to scratch behind his ears. He relaxes. "You two go first." I said. I had an inkling that it would not be best if Gorjon or Stefan had their arms around me. So it would be better if I were the one behind.

Stefan nods, dropping the bag to the ground as I help him settle his small self on Ares. His body was tense as a rock, probably terrified of the thought of Ares lashing out on him. Next it was Gorjon who needed more coaxing to get on. A snarl from Ares had done the trick.

Handing Stefan the bag, I came up behind Gorjon, settling my bum on Ares rump. Ares lets out a growl, one that shakes us all. It was one of possessiveness and desire.

Curious and somewhat confused by his sudden reaction, I scooted a bit back, careful not to tumble over. He lets out another growl and it is then I realize that my leaking core was drenching his coat.

He no doubt could feel it and the heat. Embarrassed, I cleared my throat. "Do not worry boys, he is just a bit shocked that we weigh more than he thought." I lied through my teeth.

"This would not happen if you had not licked me. It is your fault." I accused, mind linking him.

"Then you should not have angered me by saying that another man has touched you before me!" He hissed.

Getting angered by his hypocrisy, I spat. "What about you Ares? You are no saint! While no one has touched me, many bitches touched what was mine! You do not hear me growling like a macho man complaining every blasted second!" I hissed.

What I uttered was the truth, I was not complaining to him. But inwardly I was already planning the death of every bitch who laid her nasty claws on my man. The thought of killing them made a slight smirk emerge on my lips.

"And I regret it. I regret not waiting for you. I knew someday I would meet my mate. But I was a fool to think that one night with another woman other than my mate would ever compare to a mate's bond. And I was proven wrong. Nothing, no other woman has ever felt or made my heart skip a beat more than you have Rue." He said with truth leaking in his words.

I sighed. "It is fine, Ares. I have forgiven you for giving your body to some useless bitches." The way I said it came out somewhat playfully but I meant every word. They were useless bitches.

I clutched onto his coat, careful not to hurt him. Stefan and Gorjon do the same. Looking around us one last time, Ares takes off. The wind whooshed my white icy hair behind my shoulders as we passed through the forest with impossible speed. There was no doubt that we would reach Corlette's grave soon.

"Try not to think about my cock inside of you too much Rue." Ares suddenly says through the mind link.

"What do you mean?" I asked confused, clutching onto him more firmly.

"Your juices are covering my coat. As much as it arouses and pleases me, I would not want to stop to take you against a tree." He grumbles.