

## Chapter 222

Rüe

Truth was, I was not entirely sure of how I could earn their trust. I have never done this before. It felt like I was painting a blank canvas. In my case I was starting anew. It was utterly strange to me but it felt needed.

Through my blurry vision I made out Sebastian and Conner's bewildered faces. Perhaps seeing the devious one shed a tear was not something they saw on a regular. In fact, up to a few minutes ago we were nothing but strangers. Now we were somewhat more acquainted. If you could call it that.

"But I will promise you this. I will never betray Ares or my people again. Not only have I realized that my past was all but for my corrupted evil vengeance, I also realized how stupid and unnecessary it all was. I know you two will not trust me so soon, neither will the other wolves but I am willing to do whatever it takes to earn everyone's trust. That I promise you." I murmur softly. I felt a sudden need for Ares's loyal wolves to trust me like they trust him.

Conner was the first to soften his features, his gaze scanning my face. He takes a step forward but Sebastian holds him back. Sebastian's eyes were still hard and I could tell he was still angry but his features had softened considerably to how it was a mere second ago. "You know what to do now?" He asked with a slight sneer.

My ears perked up. I knew there was hostility still in his voice but at least he was willing to speak to me, or at the very least request something. "Aye?" I said in an almost chirpy voice and wiped the stray tear off my cheek.

His sneer did not leave his face. "You say you did not leave Ares in the enchanted forest. Then bring us to him now." He nearly but all spat out.

I darted my eyes between the two wolves and nodded. "As you wish." I said and spoke in tongues. In a second we all were teleported outside the bar.

"Bloody hell." The grunt came from Conner.

I turned to face the bar while the others did the same. Sebastian is the one to speak next. "Why did you teleport us here and not where Ares is?" His voice was thick with accusation and anger.

"Shhhhh." I whispered as I stared at Ragus's frozen body looming in the doorway. I could feel his eyes on us, smell the fear coming from his pores.

"This feels utterly like deja vu." Cylester murmurs beside me with a hint of amusement.

"I cannot possibly make him live for hurting you." I smirked as I snapped my fingers. "I think I would rather him kneel." I whispered then started to speak in tongues. Ragus quickly kneels on the old wood, his eyes begging for mercy. He was a fool to bargain for his life.

"Tell your woman hello for me Ragus!" I yelled then chanted. Soon the entire bar is consumed by a burning fire that immediately engulfs Ragus who could not scream but only stare at me in hatred as he burns alive.

"But he was already dead to begin with." Ayla snorted.

I giggled. "You have a point."

"I have an inkling that you enjoy setting bars on fire." Cylester murmurs as the glow from the fire bathes over us.

I shrugged then turned to face the two wolves whose mouths were gaped wide. "Now that we have this out of the way, shall we?" I asked.

"Shall we what?" Conner questions with worry and confusion.

I just sent them a mischievous smile and then started to chant. Soon we were inside my little cabin. They darted their eyes around while I tensed up sensing the powerful looming anger inside.

"Rue!" Ares' vexed voice shouts from the other end of the room.

Well blast.

"Our mate is furious with us." Ayla points out with a whimper.

"Thanks for pointing it out genius." I murmured and froze when I heard loud stomping footsteps heading my way.

I turned around with a wince on my face and tore my eyes away from his furious face quickly. "Before you argue with me-

I am cut off when he pulls me into a hug, squeezing the breath out of me. Confused by his sudden action I pulled away ready to question him but lips molding to mine stopped me entirely and had the words dying out in my mouth as I let out a moan.

Ares pressed his lips brutally to mine, almost demanding me to submit. The way he took my lips with his was as though he was branding me all over again. But all too soon he pulls away, both of us gasping for air as he drops his forehead to mine. "Well that was unexpected." I said in a breathy tone.

"Thank God you are okay." He breathes out, not acknowledging my words.

He pulls away and his eyes drop to mine, staring at me in adoration before it morphs back into anger. I wince inwardly. Guess the kiss still had not managed to lessen his anger. "I am still furious with you." He seethes.

I am about to apologize to him until Sebastian speaks up. "Ares?" His question sounded like he was in disbelief.

As if just realizing that there were others in our presence he snaps his eyes towards the sound. A bright smile stretches onto his face as he spoke. "Sebastian. Conner."

I am startled when the two wolves brush past me, nearly toppling me down as they throw their arms around Ares. "Shit man, we thought we would never see you again." Sebastian murmurs.

I thought it was best to leave them to it and turned around and walked away. They did save me from Ares's anger so I owe them. Cylester follows me. "It is fascinating to see what transpired a few seconds ago." He murmurs.

I furrow my brow, looking around for Gorjon and Stefan. "What are you talking about?" I asked.

"You kissing a dog. Did you not hate the thought of being in their mere presence a few days ago?" He says with a chuckle.

I rolled my eyes. "Keep quiet Cylester. And things have changed." I murmur, not in the mood to hear his incoming jokes. I looked around.

"What are you looking for?" He asked, noticing how I darted my eyes around.

"The two elves I left here....." I drawled out, then my eyes widen as I whirled around to face Ares. "Ares did you kill Stefan and Gorjon-"

My question is cut off with the sound of Gorjon's voice. "We are here!" He calls out behind the counter. Ah explains why I could not see them.

"Elves?" Cylester asked softly and followed me as I headed for the sound of Gorjon's voice. I am shocked to find Stefan sleeping upright with his head on Gorjon's lap. "What happened to him?" I asked as I crouched down beside them.

Gorjon's worried face looked at me. "He drank this." He pointed at an empty potion bottle.

I took the bottle and brought the opening to my nose. Sniffing, I nodded. "Do not be afraid he will be alright. I made this potion to make one sleep peacefully. I had suffered from insomnia for years." I said, squeezing the bottle lightly in my hand.

"It helped me." I said remembering why I could not sleep peacefully for years. The image of dying wolves were always replaying in my head once my eyes were closed. The wolves I had murdered.

I sighed, dropping the bottle to the ground. "Thankfully he had not drank any of my toxins." I murmur. "Do not worry, the potion only lasts for eight hours." I told him as I rose to my feet and walked around them both to rummage through my endless potions.

Finally grasping what I was looking for, I turn to the wolves. They were speaking with Ares in hushed voices while darting their eyes to me. I rolled my eyes knowing they were warning Ares of me. "Here. You two need to drink this to move the wolvesbane in your blood quickly." I said and placed the two potion bottles on the table.

They said something to Ares before Sebastian spoke up. "How can we trust that it is not poison?"

I shrugged. "You don't. Tis your choice if you want to rid yourself of the toxin in your blood or not. It is here when you are ready to drop your ego." I nudged my head to the potion bottles.

Sebastian snarls and takes a step forward. Ares is quick to let out a warning growl, his eyes flashing with a dangerous red. I sent a smug smile towards Sebastian while Cylester bellows with laughter and says something along the lines of 'the great vicious dog is alas afraid of someone.' I could not help but join in the laughter until I felt the glare of someone on me.

Ares. I gulped. Someone was still so furious with me.

"You think I have forgiven you for trapping me inside of here alone with two blasted elves?" He growls marching towards me.

I cringe. "No?"

He grunts when he reaches me and grabs a hold of my hand. "Do not disturb us." He demands, his power radiating off of him. Ayla mews while my heart leaps. He drags me along with him to my bedroom and slams the door shut behind us.

Swiftly he cages me between his arms, my back presses to the wooden door. "Tis time I punish you for pulling that bloody stunt." His eyes flashed with red and a burning hunger.