

## Chapter 223

Rue

Gulping, I looked up at him with innocent wide eyes. Sure I was playing cool and collected but I knew without a doubt he could smell the strong scent of my arousal. Every second his piercing blue eyes peer into my own, I felt the slickness of my heat spilling out between my thighs.

I was bare underneath those silk clothes and something told me Ares was very aware just by the way his nostrils flared as he sucked in a sharp breath. His eyes, red and dominating, spoke promises of intoxicating pleasure that has my body buzzing with tingles. He knew what he was doing to me and I hated how easily he could dominate my body with just one look.

Powerful or not, Ares was my weakness and the blasted dog is very much aware. "Punish me for what? I have done not?" I played dumb, playing with fire that I was more than willing to get burnt.

He raises a thick brow, his eyes mocking as one of his knees come between my thighs, effectively parting them. My heart thumps loudly in my ears, the rhythm hard to calm down. His arms that were either side of my face flex as his predatory eyes drop to my parted lips and his head comes forward, stopping just a breath away.

My skin tingled and Ayla was no doubt wagging her tail like a dog in heat. "You have done not?" He asked in a mocking whisper, his eyes darting up to peer into mine before dropping back down to my lips. His tongue darts out and moistens his bottom lip.

The action has a sharp jolt thudding through my core as a slick of heat descends and runs down my thighs. I was a mess and if he so happen to push his thigh higher he would definitely feel the wetness running down my thighs. "So were you not the one to trap me here with two elves?" He questions, eyes trailing from my lips up to my eyes.

I tear my eyes away from him in guilt and focused on the pulse on his throat. Not wanting to answer him, I just lifted my shoulders slightly and drop it down in a shrug. He lets out a tiny growl and I jolt back when I felt his hot fingers touching my thigh, in the process has my dress riding up. With his knee between my thighs it prevented me from squeezing them to feel the friction my pussy desperately needed at the moment.

"Ares." I moan and try to push myself closer to him. My core was throbbing with need. He stops me by quickly bringing one of his hands to hold my hips. I groan inwardly while Ayla pants. He was punishing me by not giving me what I want. Which was him inside of me.

I did not care that there were two wolves, two elves and Cylester just a few feet away from us. I had every intention of biting back my moans but somehow I knew they had an inkling of what was happening inside of here.

"What is it Rue?" Ares as with a mischievous smirk curling his lips. I sucked in a sharp breath when his skillful fingers trail up my inner thigh. Leaving goosebumps in their wake as his fingers move closer and closer to where I desperately needed him.

I looked at him beneath my lashes as my breathing quicken. His eyes were now a darker red that would make any she wolf heart stutter in need. In my case I was dripping for him and he knew exactly what to do to get this reaction from me. Not that I was complaining.

I sucked in my bottom lip, biting down harshly as my heart raced in my chest. "He is playing with us." Ayla growls with unrestrained horniness.

Just then Ares fingers halt, his nostrils flared and his canines jot out as he breathes in deeply. "You are dripping wet love." He groans lowly as his fingers massaged the wetness dripping down my thighs.

A few days ago I would be utterly embarrassed and mortified if he sensed my arousal for him but now I did not care and just wanted him to quench the fire burning through my veins.

I knew that I could have him do whatever I wanted with a quick chant but having him tease me made me all the more needy. Like a dog in heat. That is what I was sure I looked like right now. I moan trying to bring my core down to his fingers or at least on his thigh to get some friction but again he stops me with a stern look.

"Ares." I moaned helplessly, pleading with him to do something. He smirks and draws the hand away from my thigh completely. I moan in displeasure until that moan turns into a shocked gasp as he brings the hand to his mouth, staring at me deeply and pushes the fingers in his mouth.

His eyes gleam with mischief and blatant desire as he sucks the digits with a grunt. "Sweet." He sighs in pleasure and moves the fingers out of his mouth. All the while my mouth is gaped as my eyes follow with interest at his actions.

My stomach clenches and Ayla begins to whine in my head. My core throbs, dripping surprisingly more than a second ago. Oh how he could have me mewling for him at any given second. Ares lips tip into a cocky smile, eyes flashing with satisfaction at seeing me desperate and wanting.

He draws the very same fingers back to my inner thighs, this time going higher and continuing. I held my breath waiting with anticipation as my entire form tingles.

"Is this what you want love?" Ares fingers finally found their way to my throbbing cunt. His long warm fingers play with my dripping heat, fingering my folds as I mewl like a cat.

I nodded not able to form words as his fingers dip into my core slowly on purpose, making me feel every single inch of his digit pushing into my wet core. "You feel so warm." He pants, pushing in deeper. "And bloody tight." He grunts slowly withdrawing, only for my pussy to clamp on his finger, refusing to let him go.

He chuckles and in a swift move, thrust another finger into my core, harshly. It knocks the breath out of me and I find my hands reaching for his shoulders for support. "Is that what you want love? You want me to fill you?"

I nodded quickly, biting my lip to stop the moan from coming out of my mouth. He chuckles, withdrawing his fingers from my tight core a little then slamming them back in until they're buried deep in me. My head rolls back on the door as he fingers my cunt with brutal thrusts that have my thighs shaking.

"You like when I finger your pussy?" He asked, dropping his head down and rested his forehead on my own. I nodded and he sends me a sharp glare. "I want you to say it out loud." He grunts, quickening his thrust.

My pussy clamp on his fingers as my nails dug into his shoulders. I was on the verge of cumming and I feared I would scream out his name. I did not want anyone to hear me so I quickly said a chant to block out the sound. This way no one outside of this room could hear what was going on.

Ares eyes narrow. "What did you do?" He asked with suspicion.

My lips trembled as my core spilled with more of my juices as he fucks me with his fingers. "I put up a barrier to block everyone from hearing us." I admitted as I moaned aloud.

Ares hums. "Good because your moans are only for me." He grunts and continued his sweet torture. "Now answer my question from before or I'll stop." He demands, slowing down his thrust.

I grunt in annoyance seeking the way he brutally fucked me with his fingers by trying to ride him. But one glare from him had me stopping. "Aye, I love when you finger me." I admit with a plea in my voice.

He smirks in satisfaction. "Good girl." He praises and adds another finger. By then I am a trembling mess as I nearly cream around him. Ares groans in desire as he feels I am on the verge of coming. But he does something unexpected. He pulls out completely with a smirk.

My eyes narrow as I glared at him. I was this close and he stopped.

"Ares!" I hissed, bucking my hips to coax him to let me finish.

"This is your punishment Rue. You are not allowed to cum until I want you to." I shivered by the mere promise in his voice.