

Chapter 225

Rûe

Ares pants behind me and pulls out, unintentionally has his sperm spilling out. "Blast." He grunts. I shivered when I felt his fingers try to push his sperm back into me.

Was he purposely trying to make me pregnant? The thought has my stomach clenching with need. I could not help but want to see myself swell with his pups.

I was pulled out of my thoughts when I felt a firm slap on my bottom. I squirm feeling myself get even more wet. "Turn around." Ares groans.

I do as he instructs and lie flat on my back as I try to control my breathing. He does not waste a second and comes down towards me, effectively parting my thighs to crawl his way in between. His cock jerks on my thigh as his mouth comes down to claim my lips.

I could still taste myself on his tongue as he pushes it inside my mouth. He swirls it around, tasting me as he moans in pleasure. My nails scratch the length of his back until I get a hold of his taut bottom and squeeze.

He growls, pointy canines nibbling my lips and drawing a little bit of blood. I pull him closer, circling my waist in a desperate need to feel him. He chuckles lowly, pulling away to peer down at me with a glint of amusement and desire in the depths of his eyes.

"You still hungry for my cock little witch?" His top lip curls into a cocky smirk. I huffed, rolled my eyes and giggled when his fingers trail the side of my body. He looks down at me with an arch brow of question. "You are ticklish?" He asked with mirth leaking in his voice.

I narrow my eyes and draw my bottom lip between my teeth to prevent myself from spilling into laughter as he continues to trail his fingers along my side. "No I am not." I said in a rush, squirming underneath his weight.

His cock twitches again, appearing to be getting aroused by my blatant lie. He narrows his own eyes, searching my face in mockery. "Oh really?" He questions and digs his fingers into my side and starts tickling.

I squirm, letting out a yelp as I could no longer hold in my laughter. Ares's eyes lighten up with adoration as he peers down at my squirming self. That is until we heard a frantic knock on the door.

Both Ares and I stop, our gazes snapping to the door. "I thought you said that they cannot hear us?" He asked with confusion, his brows pinching together.

"Aye they cannot but I did not say that we cannot hear them." I murmur pushing Ares off me. It takes good effort since the dog was as strong as a damn bolder and weighed more than I.

He lets out a displeased grumble under his breath but does not fight me and stands up. "Ares you need to come out quick, something is going on!" The voice was none other than Conner. From his tone I could hear it clearly, the distinct sound of fear and impatience.

Both Ares and I shot each other quick looks, both he and I confused beyond any doubts. Working up a quick chant I had myself dressed within seconds as I got off the bed. I do the same for Ares and run my hands through his hair to somewhat fix the disheveled mess I had created during our heated moments.

"Ares!" The knock is more urgent now. Now fully dressed but still undoubtedly smelling of sex, Ares and I walk over to the locked door. Before he opens it I am quick to chant a spell to mask the pungent smell of bodily fluids slash the smell of sex.

When the door opens fully, we are gifted with the sight of a troubled Conner. His eyes are wide not masking his blatant distraught while his entire form is as tense as an unmoving rock.

Ares steps out of the room, his alpha mode on as he straightens to his full powerful height. Ayla purrs in my head, her tongue out like the thirsty dog she is. "What is it?" Ares' powerful voice booms out.

"There are sounds outside in the woods that are no doubt nearing every second. Sebastian has gone to check it out but he has seen not. He said to fetch you just in case it is something we cannot handle on our own." Conner murmurs.

I hummed. "Perhaps it is Mericel. I have no doubts that she knows we have broken out of her enchanted forest. It will not be long until she comes to wage war on us." I said without a trace of emotion in my voice.

Dark witches tend to invoke fear into their prey, Mericel was no different. I was very certain that she would come sooner or later. I was just hoping it would have been later since I wanted some extra hours with my mate. But I guess we cannot get everything we wish for.

"Aye and it is what I fear. We are not ready for a war as yet-"

Conner gets interrupted by a loud bang of a door. The sound has the entire house going to stifling silence. Next came rushing footsteps as they came towards us. Sebastian soon comes into our vision, a shocked and elated expression on his face as he regards Ares.

"You have to come see this Ares." He rushes out and turns on his heels to run back outside. Now curious and kind of hoping he had not moved my door off its hinges I followed him.

"What the bloody hell is going on?" Cylester asked as he stretch his legs and arms on the comfortable sofa. Even as a cat he would always got his fur on my lovely couch, it took days to get every fur off. I could only thank the heavens that at least I had to not worry about cleaning off cat fur.

"Were you napping?" I directed the question towards him.

He yawns like the lazy bum he always was. "Aye I grew bored of Sebastian's glaring."

Then his eyes narrows. "I could have sworn I dreamt of seeing two elves. One was unmoving like a dead person and the other looked like he was one of Santa's helpers." He murmurs then nods. "Right, that's the whole point of elves. They are Santa's helpers."

"Santa's helpers? Is there such a thing as Santa?" Gorjon questions across the other room, Stefan sleeping form still on his thighs.

Cylester's eyes dart to the elf and his eyes widen in wonder. "So I was not dreaming!"

I do not stay to hear the rest of their jesting and continued my way to the front door. When I do step foot out I am shocked to see many wolves circling around my rather small cabin, they were still at a distance but close enough. I had placed a barrier around the place so they could not get any closer.

"Rue what is-" the rest of Ares's words die out when he comes around me to witness what I was seeing. I am shocked to see even more wolves come out of the woods as they stare at us all.

Was the war going to start sooner than I had expected?