

## Chapter 238

\*Two days later\*

Ares sat on the throne, breathing out a sigh of content at the mere feeling of finally sitting on the throne his father sat on years ago. Back then, Ares stared at his father in pure fascination and respect.

Even at a young age, he knew the fire his father walked through just to make the pack feel safe. He was a man to look up to and that is exactly what Ares had always wanted to achieve. Now sitting down on the throne made him feel that he could do exactly that. Especially with the most beautiful woman by his side. His woman, Rue.

The intense murmuring in the room ceases when he is sat down on the throne. Every wolf in the room quieted down as they waited almost impatiently for their new king to be crowned. One of the elders from the pack comes forward. In his hand is the golden crown atop a red small-squared cushion.

The elder wolf, kneels before Ares, lifting his hand to present the crown. His wrinkly eyes smiled as he looked beside Ares to the beautiful woman standing beside him, Rue. "You do the honors my queen." The man's gruff tone utters softly as he bows his head in respect.

Rue's heart leaps as she leaves Ares's side to come to the elder wolf. "Thank you, Sir Linton." She bows her head in respect for the eldest male in the wolf community. Even with wrinkled skin and laugh lines Linton always had an aura of youthfulness surrounding him. The man made sure everyone followed the rules of the wolf community and looked out for the young ones.

It was utterly devastating to have heard that his mate had passed protecting those they left in the cabin two days ago. Hearing your mate dead because of some dreadful crows must have been awful to hear yet here he stood today with a smile on his face that did not quite reach his eyes. He was still hurting and it was very understandable.

Rue's fingers touch the fine gold of the crown, grasping it and turning around to face her mate. Ares's eyes were already on her, the blue deepening to a shade that showed happiness and love. Rue could feel the heat of his stare all the way to the throbbing in between her thighs. She sends him a warning stare which he chuckles to before promising to help her with the throb later through the mind-link.

Rue was very thankful that he had not uttered it out loud for she would have been utterly embarrassed before a pack full of wolves. It still surprises her that they took her in so easily. She was ever so grateful that they did. Aye, they were quite a few that were still on edge about her but she promised to show them that she is of no harm. At least not now or ever again.

She could very well feel the intensity in the room, the anxiety as she brought the crown over her mate's head. She stared down at him as he faces front. Not everyone could tell but she could definitely feel the nervousness he felt for the new chapter he would soon be walking into.

"Calm down love, you got this." She murmurs through their link that eases him exceptionally. With steady fingers, she gently placed the crown atop her mate's head and felt the pride bursting through her chest as the room got filled with praises.

Rue took a step back and went to stand beside his throne. "A king who will put the pack first. A king who will look after his people. A king who sees the entire pack like family, a pack he loves dearly. A king who was meant to rule." She began. She turns to Ares and smiled before directing her gaze back to the pack. "I announce your new king, Ares Black."

The wolves kneeled on the floor, head bowing as they spoke together. "We will follow you to the ends of the world. We shall never betray you and hold your name high. Whatever hardships you face, we shall face together, for we are one pack, one family." They finished lifting their gazes.

Ares wolf shows as he growls in pride which made the other wolves follow suit. Turning to face Rue, his gaze jumped with happiness as his palm come to rest on her stomach. He directs his gaze to the pack and without having to speak aloud they understood. Sebastian was the first to howl in happiness then the rest followed as they rejoice at knowing that their queen was expecting.

Rue blinked back tears as her hands come to rest over the hand palming her belly tenderly. When she had awoken from blacking out after the war she was surprised to see her mate's head on her stomach, whispering to it like there was something inside there that could hear him. He was clenching her hand, rubbing her stomach tenderly and that had confused her then.

Until she noticed that she was in a white room and beside her was a male wolf who was dressed in white. Just by the way he presented himself she knew he was the pack doctor. He had smiled and congratulated them upon conceiving. Rue remember crying while Ares kissed every inch of her face, murmuring how she had made him happy and how much he loves her.

She knew she should not have been surprised that they could tell she was with pup since werewolves had a tendency to procreate quicker and pregnancies tend to be of shorter term.

So even though the thought of becoming a mother scared her like no other, she welcomed the new cycle knowing that Ares would be by her side no matter what.

\*Three years later\*

Rue

I stirred the liquid in the pot and sang as Roe levitated above the counter. She giggled, playing with the floating feathers.

"Are you not afraid she pummels to the floor?" Cylester questions, licking his paw as he sunbathed beside the opened window.

"Why should I? Roe is very powerful at her age. Just like her mom." I boasted as I continued to stir.

Cylester snorts. "If she is anything like you then I will be afraid for her future mate. And would you stop your singing or whatever bloody hell you call it? I am afraid my ears will start to bleed soon if you do not." He complained, stretching his body and turning on his back.

I pouted. "Cylester you are ever so mean to me. Perhaps I should have left you in your human form to upset you. That way you would gobble at my feet and not tease me." I watch him from the corner of my eye and bit my lips to suppress the laugh that wanted to come out by the way his body froze upon hearing the word human.

"On second thought, your voice is lovely just like your creamy flesh." He complimented before getting on his fours and jumping out of the window. I suppose he was frightened that I would turn him into a duck again like the last time. I giggled.

"Moma look, I have changed the color." Roe pointed at the now purple feather that was once a snowy white.

I smiled proudly. "Aye you did baby. Amazing." I praised.

The door opens and the sound of a baritone voice and two softer voices rang through the walls. I smiled, knowing it was my mate and my two boys. I was surprised three years ago when I gave birth to three pups and not one. Axel came out first which meant he would be the next in line for the alpha title while his brother Arian came in second lastly Roe came screaming into the world.

Everyone was surprised by them, especially their odd features. Their hair was rare with one side being icy white like mine while the other was as dark as coal. Their eyes were also very unique with their right eyes being purple while the left was inked with blue.

"What are my girls up to?" Ares came rounding the corner with boy boys on his shoulders.

My eyes lift from the cauldron and I squint upon seeing the boys' dirty shirts. "I should be asking you boys what you three have been up to? Axel, what happened to the hair I brushed earlier?" My hands wound on my hips as I scolded my three boys. Or should I say the father of my pups and my two innocent boys that were as troublesome as Ares?

Ares looked away in guilt. "It was not me but Stefan who played with them in the dirt, I was just supervising."

It was amusing that Ares and Stefan were now as close as being what they call best friends, Oddly the two got along pretty great. Gorjon on the other hand came to visit as often as he could since he was now a new dad. His mate had gotten pregnant last spring and they welcomed a baby boy a couple of months after. Let's just say little Grant was keeping them up all night. Everyone joked that he had gotten his uncle's personality and Gorjon could not have agreed more.

"Sure." I clicked my tongue then pointed the spoon at him. "You are on bath duty tonight so have fun with that." I pointed at the two dirty boys who pouted at my scolding face.

Ares does not say not but turns his attention to his floating daughter. "Roe love, why are you practicing your spells in the kitchen? Get down before you get hurt." Ares's brows furrow in worry.

Roe looked at her father with a cheeky smile on her face and shook her head. "Do not worry papa-

She stops as the spell breaks. I am quick to chant and summon a soft cushion below her. She lands on it with a soft oof. She peeks at us in guilt and smiles awkwardly. "I promise I will get better moma."

Ares lets a breath of relief seeing that his daughter did not hurt herself. "Why don't you three go play in the backyard until I call you three for a bath? I think I saw Cylester there down on your three will have someone to play with." Ares murmurs, gently placing the boys as well so their feet before playfully running his hands through their hair.

They whine before running to their sister and tugged her along with them. The three disappear out of our sight soon after.

Ares comes over to me and lays a kiss on my lips before dropping his eyes to the liquid in the cauldron. "Is it ready yet?" He questions.

I nodded, outing the fire under the cauldron. "Aye it is." I turn to him, my eyes scanning his features. "Are you sure about this?" I asked softly.

He nods, smiling. "Aye. I want to grow old with you. I cannot fathom the thought of staying on this earth without you or our children." He admitted.

Ares had been at me for months to find a way to break his immortality. It was difficult at first to find out how to but with my power, I was sure to get it done. Just had a few hiccupps is all until I recently found a good enough potion and spell that would not harm him.

I lift my finger to brush along his soft bottom lip. "I love you Ares." I admitted.

His eyes gleamed with love, that shone more than the very sun. "I love you too Rue. With everything in me, I love you." His hands come to rest on her eyes. Drop to stare at my barely-there bump. "And I love you too." He whispers rubbing my stomach tenderly.

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The End