Chapter 175

Cadifor considered the suggestion. "Why would I protect the Arnauk if the Alpha's loyalty is questionable? I should be handing him over."

"Then," Makeda continued, turning toward Cullen and drawing his glare away from Cadifor, "I suggest that Cullen confide the rest of what he knows in his good friend with the understanding that it could lead to protecting his own ass."

Cullen growled and paced.

"Just a suggestion," Makeda reiterated, filled her glass again and went back to the bed and her book as if she wasn't at all interested in the argument.

Turning on Cadifor again Cullen eyed the man. He knew Cadifor could be trusted. But he also knew that it was difficult to determine if the man would try and take over the situation. "Will you leave it to me to deal with?"

"What," Cadifor asked in annoyed confusion.

"I want to handle it myself. Will you leave it to me?"

"I guess that depends on what exactly you aren't telling me," Cadifor growled.

As much as Cullen didn't want to go back on his word to Tormaid he had to admit that Makeda's idea was reasonable and possibly the best route to go. "My brother."

Cadifor's eyes narrowed on Cullen. "Odd for him to turn up suddenly with this kind of information."

"It seems he's working for the group that we can't find. Been working for them. They apparently act as a clean up crew for problems, anonymously. To keep the human populous in the dark."

"So why come to you with this if it's exactly the type of thing they handle?"

"It's gotten to big for their group to handle. At least that's what he says. I've already sent Keith to try and track him down. There was more he wouldn't tell me." Feeling a strange relief at turning the truth over he sat down in the chair again.

 $\mathbf{W} \mathcal{W}_{\mathbf{W}}.\mathbb{N}$ (o) $\mathbf{v} \mathbf{E} l \mathbf{w} \mathbf{O} \boldsymbol{r} \boldsymbol{\mathcal{M}}.\mathbb{C}_{o} \mathbf{m}$

"Well at least we know we were on the right track," Cadifor responded with considerably less edge in his voice. Looking at the clock he could see the hour was verging on morning. He suddenly felt exceedingly tired. "Is there anything else?"

"According to him the mixed weres killed Nora looking for a cure for their condition."

"Hmm, that explains alot and makes much more sense then random lycans attempting to disrupt the Council and the Circle's new diplomatic relations."

Cullen nodded, filled his glass again and took another long drink. "When do we go after Jenna?"

"Tomorrow," Cadifor returned, deadly calm in his voice. "That bitch has caused too much grief. In the morning I'll present the address to the Council with as few details as can be managed," he looked over at Makeda. "And by the evening I intend to be on her doorstep." $www.@o \odot EwO \mathbf{M}.com$

Cullen stood up and moved to the door. "I'm more than ready."

Cadifor watched Cullen leave, then turned to the naked woman in his bed. "Beautiful and brilliant is a deadly combination."

Makeda flashed him a brilliant smile. "Turn the light off and come to bed," she said.

"I suppose it's good that we'll be leaving tomorrow night. Who knows how long it would take for this mattress to be replaced." He adjusted his position so that he wasn't lying the spot that Makeda had ripped up, wrapped an arm around her and closed his eyes.

THE END..

Thank you my dear reader for supporting my work. I am really grateful. I hope you loved my story so far.

please let me know what you think about this story on the comments section.

I will like to start my next series of erotic werewolf story. If you really enjoyed the previous, then stay with me as i unveil a new steamy werewolf series. $w \otimes \hat{W}.\pi \sigma v \otimes LW \otimes rm.c \otimes m$

Check out the next chapter to continue reading.....www.m⊚ve∪Wor).coM