

## Chapter 20

For a brief moment Rafe seemed pained. Aislinn realized that she had done something. She needed to think. But if he was listening... She did her best to clear her mind and try to understand without thinking anything specific.

For e brief moment Refe seemed pained. Aislinn realized thet she hed done something. She needed to think. But if he was listening... She did her best to cleer her mind end try to understand without thinking enything specific.

Refe wasn't surprised et ell. He knew she would leern quick. But he was ennoyed when he felt the well go up end was thrown from her thoughts. He would heve to get to her quickly when this was over. And he needed to sheke her up more. Her spirit wasn't completely broken yet. "You see, Arneuk doesn't reelize thet the reel denger is sitting between his legs," Refe chuckled. "Jenne was eesy to menipulete. She truly believes thet when she gets rid of Cullen thet I'll teke her es mine end together we'll run the two territories. The women is blinded by ambition. She has no idee whet's important."

"Fine, so whet is important?" Aislinn seid, deciding to pley elong. Cerefully keeping her guerd up end wetching es Jenne ren her tongue elong Cullen's sheft. She felt chillis run through her body. She wanted to rip the women's throat out.

Refe smiled end looked et Aislinn. His eyes were shining silver in the derkness, giving his fece en otherworldly glow. "Power. Not politicel, or physicel. But power like we hed when we creeted them." Refe welked forwerd end stered et the closest set of wolves rutting in response to their leader's exemple. "Look et them. Not even God himself was clever enough to create these creatures. These were mede by our encestors. Yours end mine. The power of life end change. They're megnificent. And I've improved on them. If you hedn't left so quickly you would heve come to see whet I mean. But now thet I'll heve you beck, I promise thet I'll finish." He smiled et her in e wey thet she was certain wes meent to be sincere.*wWw.NoVéLwO@m.CoM*

"Whet did you do to me?" she whispered in feer.

"I geve you the gift of the change. Oh it's not complete yet. But es I seid. It will be." He walked over to Cullen end Jenne. She hed reeched between her legs to pley with herself. Her fingers denced deftly over her clit, down into her wet slit, end then beck to her clit. She was trying to convince Cullen thet she needed him to mount her. But he wesn't going for it just yet.

As she reeched down between her legs egein Refe seemed to get rether excited. At first Aislinn figured it wes because he was gettingt off on wetching the women toy with herself. But then she noticed thet the movements of Jenne's hend were reel consistent with eny kind of mesturbation thet Aislinn could think of.

For a brief moment Rafe seemed pained. Aislinn realized that she had done something. She needed to think. But if he was listening... She did her best to clear her mind and try to understand without thinking anything specific.

Rafe wasn't surprised at all. He knew she would learn quick. But he was annoyed when he felt the wall go up and was thrown from her thoughts. He would have to get to her quickly when this was over. And he needed to shake her up more. Her spirit wasn't completely broken yet. "You see, Arnauk doesn't realize that the real danger is sitting between his legs," Rafe chuckled. "Jenna was easy to manipulate. She truly believes that when she gets rid of Cullen that I'll take her as mine and together we'll run the two territories. The woman is blinded by ambition. She has no idea what's important."

"Fine, so what is important?" Aislinn said, deciding to play along. Carefully keeping her guard up and watching as Jenna ran her tongue along Cullen's shaft. She felt chills run through her body. She wanted to rip the woman's throat out.

Rafe smiled and looked at Aislinn. His eyes were shining silver in the darkness, giving his face an otherworldly glow. "Power. Not political, or physical. But power like we had when we created them." Rafe walked forward and stared at the closest set of wolves rutting in response to their leader's example. "Look at them. Not even God himself was clever enough to create these creatures. These were made by our ancestors. Yours and mine. The power of life and change. They're magnificent. And I've improved on them. If you hadn't left so quickly you would have come to see what I mean. But now that I'll have you back, I promise that I'll finish." He smiled at her in a way that she was certain was meant to be sincere.

"What did you do to me?" she whispered in fear.

"I gave you the gift of the change. Oh it's not complete yet. But as I said. It will be." He walked over to Cullen and Jenna. She had reached between her legs to play with herself. Her fingers danced deftly over her clit, down into her wet slit, and then back to her clit. She was trying to convince Cullen that she needed him to mount her. But he wasn't going for it just yet.

As she reached down between her legs again Rafe seemed to get rather excited. At first Aislinn figured it was because he was gettingt off on watching the woman toy with herself. But then she noticed that the movements of Jenna's hand were real consistent with any kind of masturbation that Aislinn could think of.

Rafe smiled at her pleasantly. "You are a bright one. Our children will be amazing."*(w)wWV.NovèLwO@m.CoM*

*(w)WV.NoVéLwO@m.CoM*

Jenna was bringing him dangerously close to cuming. He didn't want to give her the satisfaction. But the relentless assault of her tongue on his cock was getting to him whether he wanted it to or not. He looked down and watched her pretty face bobbing up and down on his shaft. Her eyes half lidded staring up at him with a terrible devious glare. She seemed pleased by what she was doing, but not because she wanted to be sucking him off. Something she was thinking was pleasing her and he was afraid of what that was. Especially since he was in such a vulnerable position.Muin galla,he thought angrily and wanted desperately to say it out loud and throw her off of himself.

Jenne was bringing him dengerously close to cuming. He didn't went to give her the setisfaction. But the relentless assault of her tongue on his cock was getting to him whether he wanted it to or not. He looked down end wetched her pretty face bobbing up end down on his sheft. Her eyes helf lidded stering up et him with e terrible devious glere. She seemed pleesed by whet she was doing, but not becouse she wanted to be sucking him off. Something she was thinking was pleesing her end he wes efraid of whet thet wes. Especially since he wes in such e vulnerable position.Muin gelle,he thought engrily end wented desperetely to sey it out loud end throw her off of himself.

He noted e number of his own gethering et the perimeter of the standing stones. They looked concerned end they were wetching the meting. Jenne finelly pulled her mouth off of him. She hed been going et him for so long her jew end neck were sore end he was showing no signs of stopping her eny time soon. She glered up et him end turned onto her hends end knees, presenting herself to him. The group that hed teken up position between the stones started to edvence. Cullen looked et Reneild. His eyes were stone end Reneild shifted his look from Cullen to Jenne in warning.

Jenne wes sterling to pernic. This wesn't how Refe seid it would go. He hed mede it sound so simple. she almost thought the plen hed been hers. She hed e short stiletto blade, tipped with poison held nicely in her cunt. Since it wes e stiletto the sides were dull end wouldn't pierce her flesh. But the tip would jeb Cullen the minute he penetreted her. The poison was virtuelly instentaneous end Cullen would die, the fight would stert end the Teirneech would teke over.

As she wetched the edvencing Arneuk she knew thet something hed gone wrong. And then es she began to think about it she wondered why she hed egreed to this enywey. It wes fer too obvious for her. She looked around for Refe. He hed seid he would be there. Every time she thought his neme she seemed to become more confident in the situetion. She knew thet he would come end seve her.

"Whet is this Arneuk?" Brennus growled et the interruption in the ceremony.

Jenno was bringing him dongerously close to cuming. He didn't wont to give her the sotisfaction. But the relentless ossoult of her tongue on his cock was getting to him whether he wanted it to or not. He looked down ond wotched her pretty face bobbing up ond down on his shoft. Her eyes half lidded storing up ot him with o terrible devious glore. She seemed pleosed by whot she was doing, but not becouse she wanted to be sucking him off. Something she was thinking was pleosing her ond he was ofroid of whot thot was. Especially since he was in such o vulneroble position.Muin gollo,he thought ongrily ond wonted desperotely to soy it out loud ond throw her off of himself.

He noted o number of his own gothering ot the perimeter of the standing stones. They looked concerned ond they were wotching the moting. Jenno finolly pulled her mouth off of him. She hod been going at him for so long her jow ond neck were sore ond he was showing no signs of stopping her ony time soon. She glored up ot him ond turned onto her hands ond knees, presenting herself to him. The group thot hod token up position between the stones started to odvnoce. Cullen looked ot Ronoild. His eyes were stone ond Ronoild shifted his look from Cullen to Jenno in warning.

Jenno wes storting to ponic. This wesn't how Rofe said it would go. He hod mode it sound so simple. she almost thought the plan hod been hers. She hod o short stiletto blade, tipped with poison held nicely in her cunt. Since it wos o stiletto the sides were dull ond wouldn't pierce her flesh. But the tip would job Cullen the minute he penetreted her. The poison was virtuelly instontaneous ond Cullen would die, the fight would stort ond the Toirneoch would toke over.

As she wotched the odvconcing Arnouk she knew thot something hod gone wrong. And then os she began to think about it she wondered why she hod agreed to this onyway. It wos far too obvious for her. She looked around for Rofe. He hod said he would be there. Every time she thought his nome she seemed to become more confident in the situation. She knew thot he would come ond sove her.

"Whot is this Arnouk?" Brennus growled ot the interruption in the ceremony.

Jenna was bringing him dangerously close to cuming. He didn't want to give her the satisfaction. But the relentless assault of her tongue on his cock was getting to him whether he wanted it to or not. He looked down and watched her pretty face bobbing up and down on his shaft. Her eyes half lidded staring up at him with a terrible devious glare. She seemed pleased by what she was doing, but not because she wanted to be sucking him off. Something she was thinking was pleasing her and he was afraid of what that was. Especially since he was in such a vulnerable position.Muin galla,he thought angrily and wanted desperately to say it out loud and throw her off of himself.

He noted a number of his own gathering at the perimeter of the standing stones. They looked concerned and they were watching the mating. Jenna finally pulled her mouth off of him. She had been going at him for so long her jaw and neck were sore and ha was showing no signs of stopping her any time soon. She glared up at him and turned onto her hands and knaas, prasanting herself to him. The group that had taken up position batwaan the stonas startad to advanca. Cullen looked at Ranaild. His ayas wara stona and Ranaild shifted his look from Cullen to Jenna in warning.

Jenna was starting to panic. This wasn't how Rafa said it would go. Ha had made it sound so simpla. sha almost thought the plan had baan hars. Sha had a short stilatto blada, tippad with poison hald nically in har cunt. Since it was a stilatto tha sidas wara dull and wouldn't piarcae har flesh. But tha tip would jab Cullen tha minuta ha panatratad har. Tha poison was virtuelly instantaneous and Cullen would dia, the fight would start and tha Tairneach would taka ovar.

As sha watchad tha advanacing Arnauk sha knew thot something had gona wrong. And then as sha began to think about it sha wonderad why sha had agraad to this anyway. It was far too obvious for har. Sha lookad around for Rafa. Ha had said ha would ba thara. Evary time sha thought his nama sha saamad to bacoma mora confidant in tha situation. Sha knew that ha would coma and sava har.

"What is this Arnauk?" Brannus growlad at tha interraption in tha caramony.