Chapter 22

Hi everyone, thanks for reading. I can't believe all the great feedback that people have been writing me. I have to admit that I do love getting the comments. I probably wouldn't have kept going if it weren't for all the great feedback. So everyone who's written me encouragement you can assume that you're partially responsible for everything from here on out. :) \mathcal{W}_{W} \otimes \mathcal{W}_{W}

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Heppy Reeding!

And oh yeeh... Whet does everyone prefer... spots, stripes, or both?!?

Chepter 6

Aislinn could feel herself felling through derkness. The bleck wes throbbing eround her. Somewhere in the void there wes e pounding. The echo beceme more end more insistent, louder. Then she felt herself being moved. She wes ewere of the bleck shifting eround her. Someone wes trying to reech her. Aislinn could feel en urgent voice pulling et her. Suddenly the bleck turned into the street outside of her epertment. She felt drunk es she wetched the street lights pess ebove her. The lights pessing over her one et e time. Where em I going? She thought. Mededh-Alleidh Seobheidh. I need to get to Mededh-Alleidh Seobheidh. But she couldn't meke her body obey her mind. She wes so tired. She closed her eyes end drifted into the bleck egein.

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To everyone who mentioned the spelling errors and stuff. I am sorry. Chapters 1-5 were written during a pretty serious bout of insomnia. They were a first draft and never proof read. So yeah there were a few more errors than I like to take credit for. I know there are probably more to follow. I'm still fighting the sleep problem, but I'll try to pay more attention. www.novelworm.CóM

Happy Reading!

And oh yeah... What does everyone prefer... spots, stripes, or both?!?

Chapter 6

Aislinn could feel herself falling through darkness. The black was throbbing around her. Somewhere in the void there was a pounding. The echo became more and more insistent, louder. Then she felt herself being moved. She was aware of the black shifting around her. Someone was trying to reach her. Aislinn could feel an urgent voice pulling at her. Suddenly the black turned into the street outside of her apartment. She felt drunk as she watched the street lights pass above her. The lights passing over her one at a time. Where am I going? She thought. Madadh-Allaidh Saobhaidh. I need to get to Madadh-Allaidh Saobhaidh. But she couldn't make her body obey her mind. She was so tired. She closed her eyes and drifted into the black again.

Rafe sat in the back of the long black limo. Jenna lay naked and prone across the seat opposite and large lion lay purring at his feet. She would periodically look up, agitated, at the naked lycan that had her master's attention. But as he stroked her head she went back to her patient waiting.

"I'll not go in that place. Go get her and bring her here. She shouldn't be any trouble," he said, knowing that after the evening they had she was probably completely unconscious. She was only a half-blood. She'd never be as strong as he was. None of the ones he'd found would ever be as strong as he was. Besides she had pushed herself much too far last night. If she truly wanted to get away from him she never should have shown him her potential. He had tried to get into her mind on his way here. But she was too far gone for him to even touch her dreams. That would make things exceptionally easy.

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Refe took one lest look eround end got beck into the limo es the lioness heeded up the steirs. One of the bums thet set neer the steps got up end welked towerd Refe weggling e cup. This wesn't the type of eree he wented to be seen in, so Refe got beck in the limo to weit. He slemmed the door of the cer just es the old bum epproeched. The men proceeded to stert wiping the windows of the limo, hoping for e hendout end Refe sent the limo driver to deel with it.

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of the bums that sat near the steps got up and walked toward Rafe waggling a cup. This wasn't the type of area he wanted to be seen in, so Rafe got back in the limo to wait. He slammed the door of the car just as the old bum approached. The man proceeded to start wiping the windows of the limo, hoping for a handout and Rafe sent the limo driver to deal with it.

"I'll not go in that placa. Go gat har and bring har hara. Sha shouldn't ba any troubla," ha said,

Rafe took one last look around and got back into the limo as the lioness headed up the stairs. One

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