

Chapter 59

Aislinn's head was swimming. She wasn't sure how long she had been unconscious or when exactly she had passed out. She was naked and on her stomach, tied down to a bed. She tried to move her arms and legs but pain shot through her body and she drew in a sharp breath before lying still again. When she tried to open her eyes the light from the room stung and sent a new pain into her head. She closed her eyes again. Somewhere in the background she could hear people talking, but couldn't quite make out the voices. She couldn't remember where she was or how she had gotten here. But she was scared and cold and in pain. "Cullen?" she said softly not really thinking that he'd be there or hear her.

"Does Arnauk tie you down to beds as well?" Rafe's voice sank into her and suddenly she remembered what had happened to get her there. Aislinn pressed her face into the bed. She didn't bother to try and pull away or open her eyes. She knew that it wouldn't get her anywhere. When Rafe's hand touched the back of her leg she flinched. Pain sliced into her again and she went still, her breath hissing out of her. Rafe chuckled and continued touching her.

Aislinn could feel a bandage on the back of her leg. Rafe was avoiding that area. He apparently preferred to be more intimate. Aislinn knew that if she protested it would just get worse. So she laid perfectly still and bit back her comments and disgust as she felt his hand stroke up the inside of her thigh. When he reached her sex he pushed his fingers into her. "Hmm, I wonder what you were dreaming about to be such a welcoming target for me," he said angrily, pissed because he knew that if she had been thinking about him she wouldn't be like this. Then Aislinn felt his attempt at a caress turn to agony as he dug his fingers sharply into her sensitive flesh. "How are you blocking me Aislinn? You're not that strong." After he finished the question his fingers let up and he waited. The pain he had caused ebbed slightly but the sting was still there. A tear formed on her cheek.

When she didn't answer right away he dug into her again. "I asked you a question." This time his brutal fingering lasted longer and Aislinn couldn't hold back a strangled cry.

When he stopped she answered him this time. "I don't know," she whimpered. She pressed her face into the bed and cried.

"That's not a very good answer," he said soothingly. He was stroking her again. He gently rubbed her clit and the tender area he had been torturing. When she seemed to gain control of herself he moved to stand in her line of sight so that he could look at her and asked again.

"I really don't know Rafe. I just did it. I wanted you to stop. I don't know what I did. I just thought about making you stop."

Rafe listened. His eyes narrow and angry. He was staring into her eyes contemplatively. "Lucky for you I believe you." He put his fingers to his mouth and Aislinn saw blood on his finger tips. He breathed in her scent and then licked the blood and juices from his fingers while she watched. "Don't get too comfortable pet. We'll be leaving for the reservation soon. I've decided to move things up. I'm far too excited about bringing you back into the fold. My little lost lamb." Rafe moved around to where she couldn't see him again. She was terrified that he was going to touch her again.

She heard metal scraping and rattling. Then there was a pause and she heard him behind her again. She felt his hand on her and she whimpered, numb with fear. Then she felt a sting that could only be described as a shot. Was he drugging her? Rafe chuckled again when she flinched. "Don't worry lamb. I'll protect you from the wolves." His voice started to echo in her head. Her mind started to fuzz over. "If you continue to block me pet then I'll find a way to make you less inclined to block me. I'll start with giving you the choice to cooperate and accept that you belong to me. If you fight me, you'll only make me hurt you more." His voice terrified her. Her body felt like it was on fire. Her muscles ached and the room began to spin.

"Lesson 1," Rafe's distorted voice blurred in her ears. "The quicker you come, the sooner I'll stop." Aislinn felt something, probably his fingers again, press inside her. At least it wasn't painful this time. She lay there crying, much to his delight, as he plunged into her over and over. Aislinn couldn't believe her body was responding to him. She was torn between holding out and giving in. She briefly considered imagining Cullen holding her and letting Rafe have what he wanted. But the idea of Cullen only brought more tears. The room began spinning more. Rafe said something else. She could hear frustration in his voice. But the distortion was too much now. She wasn't sure how long he continued his assault before blissful blackness settled over her and she lost awareness of what he was doing to her body.

Rafe was pissed when she passed out. "I didn't give her enough for her to black out already." He stomped across the room and grabbed the omega that was standing by to see to his needs. He got no pleasure from torturing someone who couldn't respond with the fear and submission he found so arousing. He forced the frightened omega to her knees and pulled his cock out of his pants. She hesitantly obeyed his obvious intentions and began sucking on his member. She wasn't very enthusiastic or good at it, but Rafe was worked up from tormenting Aislinn and he came quickly. Pushing the omega away he pulled his pants back up and went to check on the arrangements he had been making.

Keith and Sarah pulled Brinah out of bed to start working on the compound she had told them she could make. Brinah argued at first. "I understand that you're all in a hurry. But is there truly no time for me to talk with Aislinn. I had hoped she would be able to help me."

Keith looked at Sarah. He had been trying to find a gentle way of breaking the news, but Sarah was still angry at Brinah from the day before and she was happy to explain. "She ran off out of the building after you and Cullen argued and she got upset," she said shortly. "From what we can tell she may have been picked up by one of Rafe's men. But we're not completely positive. Right now the plan is to attack the Tairneach, risk all of our lives, and maybe manage to find her. I guess the assumption is that she's not bull headed enough to take off on her own and just not come back. Which means that someone must be stopping her from coming back. Which means Rafe probably got to her. But, like I said, we don't know for sure."

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Brinah was wide eyed. "You're going after Rafe and you don't even know if she's there?"

"Cullen is upset. When you upset an alpha you have problems."

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