

## Chapter 62

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He sounded so definite about destroying the Arnauk. It sent chills down her spine. She moved to try and find a more comfortable position. But that wasn't easy considering the way she was tied.

Rafe watched her breasts bounce as she moved and he was tempted to play with them. He moved across the space between the two seats and helped her into a sitting position.

Aislinn glared at him. "I would thank you for the help if I weren't naked, tied up, and drugged."

"Naked?" Rafe questioned. "I would have thought that all the time you've spent with the Arnauk on your hands and knees would have made you accustomed to being naked," he said in an innocent sounding voice.

Aislinn was uneasy with the Jeckel and Hyde voice distortions. She was having a difficult time reading his mood and that played havoc with her figuring out how far she could push him. She wondered if he was doing it on purpose or if he really was that crazy. "I don't know what you mean," she said angrily.

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One of Rafe's hands reached up to cup her breast. He kneaded the flesh gently. Aislinn grimaced and pulled back as far as she could sitting up in a car seat. His gentle touches tended to turn cruel fairly rapidly. She let him into that thought and pressed her legs together tightly at the agonizing memory.

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Rafe smiled at her again. "How insightful you are, lamb," he said sweetly. Then he grabbed her by the hair and yanked her head back, exposing the bite mark on her neck. As he did he dug his nails into her breast and leaned in close to her ear. "Did you think I wouldn't notice? So you let that mongrel lay claim to you? You're lucky I'm still willing to touch you." He threw her back against the seat and then returned to his own. "Don't worry lamb. The big bad wolf will be dead soon and if on all fours is the way you like it, very shortly I'll be more than able to oblige."

When he said that Aislinn couldn't help wanting to know what he meant. She relaxed and reached out with her mind with the intent of reading his thoughts. There was a part of her that just didn't believe she was trying this. All she managed to get was an image of a thing that looked rather like a cross between a lion and a bear with Rafe's insane eyes staring back at her out of his head.

Rafe felt her intrusion into his thoughts and anger flashed red hot on his face. He leapt across the limo and backhanded her so hard she fell off the seat and onto the floor. Pain from the sudden movement and from the impact swirled in her brain almost knocking her unconscious again. "Neverdo that again," Rafe said manically. "Apparently you still don't know who is in charge here or where you fit in." Rafe went back to his seat. He was furious. An image of his hands around her neck and her breath being slowly squeezed out of her drifted through his mind.

Aislinn stared up at him defiantly. She couldn't manage to get back up into the seat herself. From where she was on the floor the lioness was uncomfortably close to her and leaned down to sniff at the blood running from Aislinn's lip, where it had split with the impact of Rafe's attack. Kara's large cat tongue snaked out of her mouth and licked the blood off of Aislinn's face. Aislinn pulled back in revulsion.

Rafe smiled triumphantly as he watched Aislinn try to escape the lioness's wet caress. He sank down into his seat once again relaxing into the comfort of the soft leather. "We have at least an hour before we reach the reservation." Rafe's eyes flashed with pleasure at Aislinn and she knew that he was about to cause her more pain. "And I'm bored with the trip. Jenna, entertain me."

Jenna felt the man's touch on her mind. She knew what he wanted her to do. She pushed her vehemence at being used like this down. If he knew how little control he actually had over her then he would attempt to fix it and she didn't know if she could regain her senses in time to use the upcoming opportunity to her favor or not. So she moved to Aislinn and helped her back up onto the bench seat. Besides, Jenna thought, it's not as if I won't enjoy tormenting the druids for what trouble she has caused me.

Aislinn was watching Jenna move. The woman had a blank stare on her pretty face as she laid Aislinn on her back across the bench seat. Aislinn lay at a strange angle with her hands tied behind her. Rafe was watching with delight as Jenna untied the bonds on Aislinn's ankles and then forced her legs apart. Aislinn started to squirm to get away but there was nowhere to go. Rafe's smile broadened when she looked at him pleadingly as if he might save her.

Jenna dropped the shoulders of her red dress off her arms and let it puddle on the floor around her knees as she knelt between Aislinn's legs. The angle was bad and Jenna had to arch awkwardly and fight to keep Aislinn's legs spread so that she could accomplish Rafe's mental order. Jenna was just glad that the asshole thought she was too stupid to do anything about him. He tended to only send her orders to do and never really messed with reading her as long as she smiled mutely and did as she was told. The few times he had tried to read her she was able to use her she was able to use her experience with sending thoughts in her other forms to protect herself. All lycans learned how to think selectively in order to communicate in their other forms. Jenna was counting on Rafe's overconfidence and tendency to underestimate lycans.

Jenna only sneered for a moment when she caught the full intensity of Aislinn's scent emanating from her sex. Rafe's eyes glowed happily as he watched Jenna bend down and draw her tongue along Aislinn's thigh. Her hands pressed against Aislinn's knees to force cooperation. Aislinn was in too much pain from whatever Rafe had injected her with to be capable of fighting with much strength. Even Jenna was able to subdue her this way.

Aislinn jumped when she felt Jenna's tongue stroke her sex. At the movement she hit her head against the car door. Rafe's smile broadened. Kara laid her head down on her paws with disinterest. Jenna repositioned herself and moved down on Aislinn with more enthusiasm than Rafe had expected. He was pleased that Jenna appeared to be thoroughly enjoying this. He reached down and started stroking himself through his pants. I may have to make this a regular thing. Keep the bitch around to play with instead of giving her away as a prize. He would have to think about it. He adjusted himself and moved for a better angle to watch the show.

Aislinn squeezed her eyes shut and tried to not think about the woman licking gently at her nether lips. Jenna slipped her tongue over Aislinn's pussy with infinite care. She made sure to stroke every inch of bare flesh with her tongue before moving on to suckle on Aislinn's clit. Rafe watched the agony on Aislinn's face and the tears squeezing out of her eyes. He pulled his cock out of his pants and began to stroke himself in earnest as he watched the two women.

Jenna took turns between suckling on and licking Aislinn's clit. The more Aislinn wriggled to escape the more delight Rafe took in watching. Aislinn fought to control herself and not let Rafe take any more from her. Her mind reeled with the tormenting sensations that Jenna was causing. Aislinn wondered if things like this were what she had blocked out of her mind and never managed to remember from the last time she was with Rafe.***www.NoV@LWorm.com***