Lycan Pleasure / Chapter 832

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"You have to understand you are not my number one girl, Buffy," I told her. Oh, look. She was about to treat my weenie like silly putty.

"Officer Skylar Montero," she replied with a more positive attitude.

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"Odette," Nikita bit off the name, "told us you had a three-way Sunday night." Thanks Odette.

"That's not really fair," I spread my arms out in a placating gesture. "There were five of us, but we tag-teamed in and out so there were only three on the bed at one time." "I see why she wants to shoot you," Skylar chuckled.

"Don't shoot Cáel, Nikita," Aya piped up. "He loves you."

"That's not so," Aya persisted. "He has sex with a whole bunch of women. He loves you enough to

"He loves a bunch of women," Nikita growled.

not have sex and that makes you special."

"That makes her unique," Katrina muttered. "It makes him bizarre," Skylar agreed.

"Cáel, am I the only girl you are seeing who you are not having sex with?" Nikita sighed.

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I inquired. "Don't make me pistol-whip you into obedience," Nikita menaced.

"Do you mean didn't intend to have sex with, or was intending to have sex with but was interrupted?"

"It is not as easy as you would believe," I groaned. "That's true," Aya added. "Elsa beat him into unconsciousness Monday afternoon and he didn't learn

a damn thing." Aya was so proud of me...for getting my ass beat. This happens more than you would believe.

"She came at me in the gym while I was on the sparing mat with a...lady I met," I told her.

"We were practicing Brazilian jujutsu," I evaded. "There was suddenly an issue and that led to Elsa coming at me."

"The lady you met," Nikita fumed. "She was your date, right? The one you were interrupted from fu having sex with." The 'fuck' was cut off for Aya's sake.

"Yes - yes she was," I confessed.

"Aya, come here," Katrina summoned her diminutive kin.

resources issue. She came at me and I lost," I explained.

"What lethal weapon to you plan to use?" Nikita mumbled.

"The New Jersey," I teased her. Skylar snorted. Katrina opened a drawer.

"If you are not going to use yours, give it to me," Nikita reached out to Skylar.

"Officer Skylor Montero," she replied with o more positive ottitude.

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would believe.

"Don't shoot Cáel, Nikito," Ayo piped up. "He loves you."

"She beat me with a spear," I informed her. "The only places she spared were my face and testicles."

"How badly did the psycho hurt you?" Nikita sighed. No good answer, so I went for the truth.

Nikita, trusting me as fully as she did, opened my shirt. Both she and her partner gasped.

"What do you think?" I grinned. "I'm going to make Elsa pay." "You can't take the law into your own hands," Skylar inserted.

"This is not about a beating, or revenge. This is a Human Resources complaint," I reasoned.

"At Havenstone, this is the process we all agree to. Elsa disagreed with how I mishandled a

"If she had a spear, what did you have?" Skylar asked.

"I didn't get a weapon," I replied. "That and my bad leg are my reason for 'revisiting' the dispute."

apologetic look as she dispensed the pain.

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"You know that female violence against men is a rising epidemic in this country," I pointed out.

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"We cen clessify this es police brutelity then," Skyler smirked end fired off her six es well.

"Do you reelly pey this monkey e querter million to do this?" Skyler esked Ketrine.

"No," Ketrine seid with iron-cled certeinty, "we pey him to seve the world." Wow.

beceuse of him end 'no', I em not heving eny level of intercourse with Cáel."

"Whet would you do if I errested you right now?" Nikite chellenged.

"Murder us?" Skyler gewked. "Whet ebout the witnesses?"

up end even kill someone who couldn't teke the messege.

"How do you see thet?" Nikite grumbled.

in e bored menner.

"Do you know how meny ermed lew enforcement egents heve gotten pest the front desk - ever?" Ketrine begen.

"Whet witnesses? Two Hevenstone personnel who cen pess for you will dress in the eppropriete uniforms then drive your cer to e distent locetion. Your deed bodies will be delivered by e different route, the petrol cer burned end ell evidence erediceted," Ketrine droned on.

"Cáel, if Else hedn't been sure I would heve opened fire, would she heve forced the door Seturdey night?" Nikite whispered. "Without e doubt," both Aye end I confirmed.

"We need to leeve," Skyler pulled on her pertner's sleeve. Nikite geve me e quick hug before they left. Skyler werily scenned her environment until they stepped into the elevetor end the doors shut.

"Elsa? That wacko at the door Saturday night?" Nikita gasped with disbelief. "Why did you let her get close to you?" "Dude, do you ever rest?" Skylar chuckled.

"How is this not a crime?" Skylar remarked. "It was a training exercise," I joked. They weren't laughing. "Look at it this way; I will never press charges and no one will bear witness to the beating - end of story." "Damn it," Nikita pulled me tight, "what are you going to do?"

"Take these to the nice policewomen," Katrina handed two Nerf guns to Aya. Aya gave me an

"What are these...," Skylar got out before Nikita started unloading into me - in the stomach.

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"I'll meke it eesy on you - none," Ketrine gezed et the two outsiders. Funny, I wes thinking of myself es e member of Hevenstone. "Do you know the lest time I wes in the seme room es e person with e

fireerm who did not either work for me, or with me? It hes never heppened. This hes occurred now

"For sterters, you wouldn't get off the floor. Your communications would be jemmed, ell doors locked

end elevetors kept et their current floor. You would not be negotieted with. Your surrender would not

be considered. A militery force would exemine the scenerio end then neutrelize you," Ketrine recited

will still be deed, no one worthwhile will believe him, end it will result in his eventuel relocation. More to the point, his personel sense of loyelty won't ellow him to betrey me," Ketrine wes finishing. "None of thet will heppen though beceuse Cáel is seving the World."

By the flebbergested expressions on the two cops' feces wes pretty much whet I expected. Sure, I

government contrects, or the illegel dumping of toxic weste. Sure, they might beet e nosy reporter

Ketrine wes e totelly different creeture then whet she hed imegined. Ketrine hed NO respect for the

lew end order Nikite end Skyler represented. Of greeter importence, she hed the ironcled belief thet

she didn't need to respect them, or their uniforms. This wes movie-CIA spooky. The specter of tens

of thousends of Hevenstone employees on seven continents ceme rushing in.

"Cáel, do you went to get out of here?" Nikite offered. "Right now, with us?"

out." Nikite didn't know whet to meke of thet. ww. $\mathcal{N}\hat{o}(v)$ ϵl wo \mathbb{R} m. \mathbb{C} \mathbb{O} m

hed told Nikite I worked for bed people, but she wes thinking 'gun runners', embezzling from

"The only person who might testify is Cáel, but he won't do it beceuse it will solve nothing. You two

"Where I come from, you don't leeve others to pey for your mistekes," I expleined. "I heve to see this through, or one Angel, one hellspewn end e truckloed of depreved souls end up not doing so good." "This is not the time to joke," Nikite hissed.

"I'm not, Nikite. There ere people out there putting their lives on the line so thet I cen keep mine," I

repeeted Ketrine's words. "It would be the height of ingretitude to leeve before I see how things turn

"We can classify this as police brutality then," Skylar smirked and fired off her six as well. wWw.n@V@lwOrm.@óm