

Hunter's P.O.V.

My Lycan is pacing around my head and if I give him the control he wants, he will rip someone to pieces.

I am not sure if I want to hear the rest of the story and I know that my friends are in the same shape I am in. Aziza is slowly sipping her coffee, but I can tell that this is eating at her.

"Roger and Talon forced themselves on her, while her Mate and his Brother watched. She had the most trouble getting the words out, when she recounted that Roger, her Mate and his Brother had forced themselves on her.

I don't have an easy way to say this, so I will say it as it is. Roger was on the floor with his cock in her ass and her Mate and his Brother forced their cocks in to her pussy."

Ragnar grabs the armrests so hard that they break in his hands and Kaiden throws his chair against the wall behind the desk. I don't think there is anything else she can say that will be able to piss us off even further.

"In this office." She growls and suddenly she is surrounded by five Lycans. She calmly gets up and opens the biggest window in the room. "Okay, run of that frustration. I will put some clothes by the backdoor." She says as we all jump through the window.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I had had trouble controlling Jenny as I had told them what I had heard from Tayla and I could sense their fights

with their Lycans, but telling them it happened in this office was the last straw.

Jenny had calmed down the second we were surrounded by five Lycans and I know that we will always be amazed at the sight of a Lycan. They are bigger then Werewolves and when they are angry, they look so vicious.

Damn, seeing him in his Lycan form is amazing and I hope to see it again under better circumstances.

After I collect some clothes from their rooms, I walk back down to put them by the backdoor. As I open the backdoor, I am greeted by a Lycan and for some reason I know that it is Ragnar.

"Better at calming your Lycan down, Ragnar." I say teasingly. His Lycan surprises me as he pushes his head under my arm and for a moment I don't react.

I pet the top of his head and say "Thank you. I am fine, I think." He grabs his clothes and takes off. Seconds later another Lycan shows up and I know by the look in its eyes that it is Gunnar.

"Here you go, Gunnar." I hold the clothes in front of me, but his Lycan gives me the same treatment Ragnar's Lycan had and I giggle as I pet his head. Ragnar steps on to the back porch, when I see two Lycans approach and I can definitely tell that it's the twins.

"Hello, Boys." I smile as I hold out the clothes, but the second they step forward I know they want to comfort me like Ragnar and Gunnar's Lycans had done. I pet both

of them on the head and send them off.

"I assume Kaiden is the more sensitive one." I say as I look at the tree-line. Ragnar nods his head as he puts his hand on my lower back and I have to tell Jenny to calm the fuck down.

When Kaiden finally shows up, Ragnar is pacing the back porch and the others have turned in for the night. I grab his clothes and walk towards him. His eyes are filled with sadness and without thinking about it I wrap my arms around his neck.

"Kaiden, Tayla will be fine. She will testify against all four of them and none of them will ever see the light of day again." I whisper as I hold on to him tightly.

Ragnar steps next to me and puts his hand on Kaiden's snout as he tells him that they will pay. A smile creeps on my face and I say "If it makes you feel better, you can beat the crap out of them."

Ragnar bursts out laughing as Kaiden shifts back in front of me, grabs his sweats and runs off. As he enters the Pack-house, he yells "I'll let them breath."

I am too stunned to say anything, I had not expected that and I am at a loss for words. "Aziza, are you okay?" Ragnar asks and all I can do is nod my head.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

As I walk back to the Pack-house, I see Aziza on the back porch and for some reason she knows that the Lycan is

me.

My Lycan wants to feel her touch and pushes his head under her arm, she pets his head as she holds on to my clothes. He keeps purring as I move behind a tree to shift and change in to my clothes.

After Gunnar, Chase and Hunter return, it takes a while before Kaiden shows himself. Aziza is unaware of Kaiden's past and I don't believe it is my story to tell. My Lycan wants to growl at Kaiden as her arms slide around his neck.

The second she tells him he can beat the crap out of them, he shifts not caring that he is standing butt naked in front of her. I put my hand on her lower back to guide her back inside.

It feels right to touch her and I have to remind myself of the Oath I took or I might have pulled her in my arms. I walk with her to her room and wish her goodnight, before I walk down the hall to my own room.

My Lycan is growling at me in my head and for the life of me I can't get a grip on his feelings. He has been acting up, from the moment we first saw Aziza and I have to fight him on everything where it concerns her.

I step out of my clothes and I am carrying a raging hard-on as I walk in to the bathroom. As soon as the water is hot enough, I step under the stream of water.

I close my eyes, just wanting to enjoy the water clattering on my head and emptying my mind of everything I heard.

My Lycan decides to annoy the hell out of me as he shows me an image of Aziza.

Her eyes are filled with lust, I see my hands next to her head and then I hear her moan. "Harder, Ragnar." She whispers and I slam my cock in to her sopping pussy.

She moans every time I slam in to her, I feel her getting closer to her orgasm and I shift my weight to one arm. I put my thumb on her clit and start to apply pressure.

"Yes, like that, more." She mumbles and I do as she asks. Her slick walls feel so good around my cock and I feel it growing thicker as her pussy clenches my cock. "Baby, I am going to come."

All she moans is "Yes" over and over again, the harder I slam in to her, the more pressure I put on her clit. As she comes on my cock, I shoot my load deep in to her core.

I slowly open my eyes and groan as I realize it had all been in my head. My cock is rock-hard and I know that I have to take care of this myself, because right now no other woman will do.

I grab my shaft with my right hand as my left hand is flat against the wall. I close my eyes once again, imagining Aziza's hand around my cock. As I see her hand going up and down my shaft, it starts twitching and I move my cock in to her hand.

I can feel her grabbing it tighter, which makes me groan loudly and in seconds I roar as I shoot my load against the bathroom wall. I clean myself up and rinse of the

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wall, before I turn in for the night.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!