

Amethyst Ayesha *Kicking her feet up on the desk, steaming coffee in hand, she clicked the mouse to scroll through the recent reports. Demon, demon, daimon, daimon, vampires in Serbia...wait, what? Skipping back to the Serbia one, she giggled as she read. The government was requesting assistance, as they had a vampire epidemic and the townspeople were buying crosses, holy water, and garlic in bulk. Wondering if she should tell the General to send them there, she just shakes her head. Somehow she knew Kaden Kaleva wouldn't be amused. Rolling her eyes as she skipped past the rest of them, nothing of consequence that other people wouldn't be able to do, she sighed. This is exactly what the General wanted...total and complete boredom for 3 weeks as punishment, something to make them behave themselves from now on. Snickering to herself, she figured she shouldn't tell him that this only made them resolve not to get CAUGHT misbehaving themselves again. Wondering what Damien Panteras Ds was doing, she silently muses on giving him a call soon. He DID promise her a date....*

Kaden Kaleva *The fucking clicking was driving him insane. Click click click click. Fuck. Glaring over at Amethyst as she giggled, he leaned back in his chair to see what the hell she found so damn amusing while they were stuck in what amounts to a damned time out. Staring over her shoulder at the report, he grimaced* Don't even think about clicking that fucking button. *When she just rolled her eyes at him, he growled...fucking woman needed to be kept in line. Pushing himself away from that train of thought, so he wouldn't derail and think of another irritating, infuriating woman who needs a damn spanking like crazy, he turned back to his own reports. Click click click.* I'm going to break that fucking mouse into a million little pieces if you click one more god damned thing, Am. *Knowing he was just pissy, tired of sitting around doing nothing, he sighed* I can't wait till this little punishment is over.

Kaden Kaleva *Since it was the last week of their enforced desk duty, he finished up his reports and grabbed Amethyst Ayesha, heading for the training rooms* Come on woman, time to train. I need a fucking break. *Ignoring her protests, he drags her into the small gym, shutting the door behind them. Casting a critical eye over the equipment, he starts with the treadmill for warm up, glancing over to Am to make sure that she's for once doing as she's told and following him....she was known to skip warm-ups and then bitch for days about hurting.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Dragging her feet didn't work, neither did delivering a litany of curses to his ears. Kaden was like a damn bulldozer when he wanted to be, and heaven help anyone that happened to be in his way, including her. Sighing in irritation, she followed him dutifully to the machines, rolling her eyes as he forced her to do a warmup. After at least 30 minutes of walking on the stupid thing, she switched it off, parking herself on a bench as she watched him* So...what am I doing here again, exactly? Kaden, I don't need to train. I am perfectly capable of taking care of myself.

Kaden Kaleva *Snorting, he switched off the machine, stepping down to join her* Sure you can. Which is why I've had to heal your ass twice just on one mission. Come on, you know you want the chance to haul off and hit me, I'm giving it to you. *Tossing her a set of gloves, he grinned, moving over to the mat. Holding up his hands, he stood in front of her* Come on, little bit. Hit me. Knock my ass down. Prove you can do it, and I'll leave you the fuck alone.

Amethyst Ayesha *Bitching under her breath, she slid the gloves on. Eying him up, she calculated in her head how she could do this...one hit, knock him down, get the hell out of this stinky nasty training room. Bracing her feet apart for balance, she took a breath and swung, connecting a solid right hook....straight into his hand. Damn, he was quick!*

Kaden Kaleva *Quickly blocking her, he chuckles. She was strong, he already knew that, but she was a thinker...he could tell exactly what she was going to do before she did it* Come on Am, stop thinking, just react. Again. *She swings again, a solid hit, and he urges her on, teasing her, getting her more and more pissed. Finally, she goes to hit him, and brings her knee up, and he barely blocks it before he'd have been dropped to the ground* That's what the fuck I'm talking about, woman! Get angry, get mad, and USE it.

Amethyst Ayesha *Getting mad, she tries to knee him but he blocks her, yet again.* Dammit Kaden, I'm tired, I'm sore, I want to go home and relax. Please please please give me a damn break. *As he starts to go into another tirade of why she needs to learn surprise attacks, she leaps into action, throwing her elbow into his throat, her knee into his groin, then a hard punch straight to the solar plexus. He drops, groaning as he cups himself, taking in huge lungfuls of air* And that, Kaden, is why I don't need to be here. See you tomorrow. *Grinning cheekily, she steps over him and shuts the door behind her as she grabs her keys and heads home.*

Kaden Kaleva *Cursing, he wheezes as he hits the ground, trying to breathe. Truthfully though, he can't even be mad at her, she did exactly as he wanted her to, the damn minx. Laying as still as he could till the shooting pain went away, he staggered to his feet, finally making his way to the jeep, hoping no one noticed him limping....fuck, he'd never hear the end of it. Heading home, he grabbed a beer and tossed himself on the couch, already wondering how he could piss her off tomorrow and earn his payback.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Yawning as she checked the clock for the umpteenth time, she made a face as she realized this day, the last day of their "punishment" was going to last forever. Come Monday, they'd be back at work, free to pick another case to work, and out of this damn brick prison. Hearing a raised voice from the office, and a phone slapping down, she quietly kicked Kaden Kaleva underneath the desk* Wonder what's going on?

Kaden Kaleva *He didn't even need Am's kick to the shin to know something was up. Narrowing his eyes, he kept his gaze focused on the screen in front of him, even while his main focus was on trying to listen to what was going on behind that door. The General finally emerges, his face beet red, temper obviously fraying. Stomping around the small room of cubicles, he started approaching everyone, leaning down and whispering so no one else could hear, which just made him more interested in just what the fuck was going on.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Watching the reflections in her own screen, she was mildly perturbed that the general was approaching everyone. Everyone it seems, but them. This must be something top secret, but why were they not being told? Something hinky was up, and she was getting damned irritated, watching as everyone else in the room seemed to be being let in on the secret. Finally, the general

approaches them. She could tell that he was beyond pissed at this point, and he was carrying two file folders stuffed to the brim. Without even telling them what they were, he dropped the files into their laps, told them to get packing because the flight leaves in 20 minutes.* I guess he couldn't find anyone else to take this job, and ended up being "stuck" with us? Well, looks like we're not on desk duty anymore! *Rifling through the files, she felt her good cheer dissipating* Kaden....

Kaden Kaleva *Rifling through the papers, he groaned. Yeah, this job was meant to still be part of their punishment, obviously. Checking over the victims, he felt his temper fraying. He may be an asshole, but this? This meant someone was going to fucking pay. Shoving the files back into the manilla folder, he grabbed his jacket and stood.* Let's go, we'll brief on the ground. *Heading to the small airfield that housed Psiforce transportation, he froze as he realized they were not going to be taking a plane.* Oh fuck this shit. I'll drive.

Amethyst Ayesha *Spotting the helicopter, she bit back a laugh. Many didn't realize Kaden wasn't the hardass he pretended to appear, and few things spooked him more than being forced to fly in a helicopter.* Kaden, we don't have time. You know it, I know it, the general knows it. Get your ass in that heli and we'll get there in one piece, I promise. *rolling her eyes as he drags his feet, she finally settles in next to him, pulling on the ear protection before buckling herself in. Feeling the blades start turning, she glanced down at Kaden's hands, seeing his knuckles were stark white* You know, I think I've figured out your issue with these things.

Kaden Kaleva *Biting back a snarl, he climbed into the bird, trying to ignore the sound of it starting. Closing his eyes as he felt the ground shift under them and knew they were in the air, he opened them to glare at Amethyst* Woman. I am not in the mood for talking. What the fuck are you on about?

Amethyst Ayesha *Grinning, she knew she'd managed to snag his interest, at least.* Well Mr. Kaleva, you have a control issue. In this thing? You have none. You don't like not being in control of everything, and putting your life into someone else's hands. You do know though, that these pilots know what the hell they're doing, and aren't just going to randomly drop us out of the sky, right? *Hiding a laugh as he groans and closes his eyes, she decides just to leave him be....if ignoring everything helped him, who was she to stop him from doing it? Settling in for the ride, she flipped through the reports, making note of the dates and the things she wanted to get more clarification on once they landed.*



Kaden Kaleva *Blinking open his eyes when Amethyst Ayesha helpfully nudges him, he peers out the windows to see the type of terrain they are going to be working against in this mission* Oh fucking hell. You have got to be shitting me. *Grumbling under his breath some anatomically impossible things for the General to partake in, he waits until the bird is safely on the ground before unbuckling, grabbing his jacket and the file folder. Helping Am out of the death trap, he shivers, realizing that no way were they going to be investigating here, dressed for New Orleans. Spotting a hunting store near the drop off point, he hurried towards it, dragging Amethyst along.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Looking around, she sighed. This was going to suck* We are in Elliston Montana, and it has a population of 212 as of last census. I can't imagine why no one wants to live here. *rolling her eyes, she let Kaden drag her to what looked like some kind of supply store. Letting out a long-suffering breath as he kept handing her things, she took them all, knowing he was just being overprotective, but balked at a full snowsuit* Kaden, how am I supposed to move when needed, if you have me wrapped in 800 layers of fabric? No. Thermals and regular winter things are fine, thank you. *Moving away so he couldn't shove anything else at her, she started stocking up emergency food supplies and camping materials* This is already shaping up to be my least favorite mission, like, ever.

Kaden Kaleva *Using the work credit card to pay for everything, because damn, they didn't give them time to pack, their fucking fault, he tries to talk to the cashier and gets not a whole lot of information, except that they can rent a truck here too. Quickly signing his name to the slip, he follows the man to the beat up 4x4, checking to make sure it had snow chains before loading up all of their shit in the back.* Alright, so, where the hell do we start? *Getting into the drivers seat, he lets Am spread out the maps and aerial images across the dash as they wait for the vehicle to warm up. Spotting an area where there was little to no human habitation, no roads, and nothing showing up on the satellite images, he ran his finger down the map, looking for the nearest exit* There. Highway 23, looks like there used to be a hunting outpost there. Chances are, that's our best bet for a command post and a place to bunk down, he's liable to be somewhere that not many people can get to, and that right there is the most isolated spot that is still navigable.



Amethyst Ayesha *Wrinkling her nose as their new "home" came into view, she had to fight to repress a shudder. It was right out in the open, not tucked away, so it was bound to be drafty. Hopping out of the truck, she left Kaden to haul things in while she did a quick check of the property, making sure nothing had moved in while it had been empty. Finding no signs of an infestation or larger predators in residence, she was pleasantly surprised that the space itself was outfitted for comfort, it was musty and the furnishings were older, but it would suit their purposes. Using the last of the firewood the previous inhabitant had helpfully stacked next to the door, she started a fire before gathering the pillows, cushions, and bedclothes. Taking them outside, she hung them over the line and beat the hell out of them with a thick stick she found nearby, getting as much of the decades worth of dust out of them as she could. Dragging them back in, being careful to keep them from dragging in the snow, she saw Kaden had been busy out front, gathering more firewood and lugging in all of their provisions. Spreading the files over the worn coffee table in the living room, she left Kaden to look it over while she dug around to find a pot to boil water in, and hopefully get some coffee made.*

Kaden Kaleva *Watching Amethyst head inside, he started the drawn out job of getting all their shit unloaded. Once that was done, he spotted a pile of firewood stacked up at the side of the house and took in enough for a few nights, just in case. Checking the dwindling stockpile, he figured he'd chop some more as soon as he could, replenish it for them to use and the next visitor when they were done. Stomping at the threshold, getting as much snow off of him as he could, he settled into one of the chairs Amethyst had cleaned the cushions on, looking over what little information they had. Spotting one that hadn't been followed up on, he frowned....a little girl around 9 years of age swore she had seen a big cat in the area before her teenage sister had gone missing, even saw footprints in the snow. But the law officers sent out dismissed it since she was too young to be a credible witness* Hey Am. Do we have any record of weres living in this area? And what species?

Amethyst Ayesha *Setting a hot cup of coffee in front of him, she tries to think of any reports, confirmed or unsubstantiated that she'd seen in her research* I'm...not actually sure. If there are any, I'd say it would be wolves or bears, right offhand. *Peering at the report he was looking at, she shook her head* Cat? Most big cats, even the were variety prefer jungles and warmer southern climates. Maybe a snow leopard or cougar though? Just sounds off.....could it have been a normal inhabitant of the area, and a coincidence, or even a misidentification?

Kaden Kaleva *Taking a sip, he murmured his thanks before flipping through a few more pages* I don't think so. The child might be young, but she was adamant that she saw a large cat, bigger than a housecat and said it was even bigger than her dog, which is a husky. So that's not normal, and nothing really in the area that could be misidentified. If it was a wolf, at her age, she would have said it was a dog, since it looked so close her to animal she's in daily contact with. For her to notice it, it had to be something odd. Parents said the dog was going nuts in the house too, but thought he just wanted out with the kids. No one even realized she was missing for hours, by then it was too dark. Poor kid never had a chance. Little girl tried telling everyone, and no one fucking listened.

Amethyst Ayesha *Knowing that people not trusting younger children as dependable witnesses was a sore spot with Kaden, she started checking the investigation reports. So all in all, 11 girls, age ranges from 12-17 have been taken. All human, all different races, colorations....he doesn't seem to fit a specific target profile, these victims are all over the map when it comes to "types". What is he after? If it is a were, I don't know, maybe he's gone rabid or something. If he's rogue, he'll need to be put down, but we'd never be able to get close enough, not in this terrain. Are we absolutely sure Kaden, and don't get mad, but are we sure that we're going to follow this as a were case, because one witness saw a cat in the vicinity where her sister was taken? I mean, no one has found any bodies, so we don't even know what he's doing with them. No bodies have been recovered. It just sucks, in this town, they have one sheriff, and one deputy....they aren't equipped to handle this. No one has even really looked for postmortem evidence.

Kaden Kaleva *Rubbing a hand tiredly over his eyes, he leaned back in the chair, lost in thought* I'm going to just assume that this place is too inhospitable for anything but a were to live in permanently. I mean, let's face it, who the fuck would want to live here? *Kicking his feet up on the coffee table, he closed his eyes as he ran over the facts they knew, which weren't much* Plus, we wouldn't be here if headquarters thought it was just a normal case. So at this point, it's some kind of "other", and were seems to fit the best with what the eyewitness reported. So, I guess we need a damn game plan, because I am not trekking all over this fucking mountain looking for clues.

Amethyst Ayesha *Staring at the aerial maps, she felt her shoulders slump* Honestly, what we need is to pinpoint likely areas on the maps, and find a tracker, who can check them out, because they wouldn't smell human, and wouldn't arouse suspicions snooping around like we would just by ourselves. It's too large of an area to cover, it really is. But if we look, we can probably find some spots that are more easily assessable, or would be better locations for a hidden lair. That's probably the best game plan we're going to get, at least, with so little information to go on.

Kaden Kaleva Where the fuck are we going to find a tracker, willing to come to this hellhole, and work with us? Wait. *sitting up, he spread out the maps again* Let's do this shit. I think, if we have a few scouted out, I may have someone who would be willing to come help. It's a long shot, but if she answers my phone call, I'm pretty sure I can convince her. *Grabbing a black marker out of the duffel at his side, he leaned forward, scanning over the maps, circling a few areas, knowing Amethyst was doing the same on her side of the table. Sitting back, he groaned* 20 hot spots? Dammit, I'm going to

have to go out there, aren't I? Fuck. Alright, we'll start in concentric rings, taking the ones nearest to highways and access to civilization first. That will end up taking us deeper into the wilderness, farther from human contact, which is where he'll likely be holed up. Once we can eliminate at least half of this, I'll call my woman and see if she can get here. By that time, we should at least have narrowed it down to a couple hundred square miles in a 360 degree radius, which will give her better ease of access to likely points.



Kaden Kaleva *He was tired, cold, wet, and pissed. They'd started out early, checking the sites that they'd pinpointed on the maps. A lot of the places were a bust, but towards the rougher terrain, they'd found clues....a few drops of blood, a discarded boot, pieces of cloth ripped off of a snowsuit, but through it all, no hint of the perpetrator. They had found trees with deep gouges in them, clearly an animal marking it's territory. If what they were following wasn't a were, then there were other animals in the area they needed to be wary of as well. Everything inside him, every gut instinct, told him that they were on the right track though. He just couldn't fathom the reason for taking these young girls, these children. What would be the purpose? Is he killing them? Keeping them? Fighting back a shudder, he wondered if maybe he was avoiding another potential answer, but forced it back. Not fucking thinking about it.* Am, see if you can find a damn post office or something in this fucking place, so we can get what we did collect to a lab, make sure they aren't just garbage and actually are from the victims.

Amethyst Ayesha *Dragging off the sodden winter wear and leaving it in a pile by the fire, she dropped onto the couch, rubbing her arms briskly to get feeling back into them. Gratefully snagging the cup of hot chocolate Kaden slides her way, she sips it slowly, letting it warm her from the inside out* Well, we've search everywhere in the more populated areas, which we figured was going to be a long shot, but we did find things that show we're on the right track, so today wasn't a total waste. *Ignoring Kaden's irritated glare, she lifted the evidence bags and sifted through them* I don't see any animal hair, but something is setting off my sensors, so whoever these belong to, they either were "others" or the person who had them was. So, I think it's safe to say we've exhausted our own avenues of tracking, and you are a pissy companion when you're cold, so yeah....we might want to call in for help. And on

that note, I'm taking my ass to bed, curling under the covers, and hoping like hell I can get warm tonight. Goodnight, Kaden. *giving him a quick kiss on the cheek in apology for making fun of his attitude all day, she headed to the small room she'd chosen, figuring they'll rethink in the morning if Kaden couldn't get a hold of his contact.*

Kaden Kaleva *Making a face as Am kissed his cheek, he shoved her away as she headed to her room. Looking at his phone, he groaned. Might as well get this shit over with. He could already imagine her reaction to having him calling her up out of the blue, when she'd given him her number months ago. Rolling his eyes, he mentally told himself to stop being a fucking pussy and pulled up Arya Rheagar's number, hearing the ringing start* Come on woman, answer the damn phone....

Arya Rheagar She had been dancing around her living room absentmindedly when she heard her phone ringing slightly with the music. Frowning she bent to answer it, not recognizing the number "Hello?"

Kaden Kaleva Miss me, sweets? *Grinning, he leaned back in the chair, strange how just hearing her voice made him smile. Must be something seriously wrong with his stupid ass* You busy, or would you like to come do me a favor? I promise, I'll make it worth your while.

Arya Rheagar Her lips moved slowly into a smile at the sound of his voice "Kaden" Trying to control the sound of her voice to not give him a hint of what she was feeling right now "I might be persuaded to help you. But first how will you make it worth my while?" Ok, she probably would have said yes anyway, specially when he used that tone of voice on her

Kaden Kaleva *She hid it well, but the slight hitch in her voice before she said his name told him everything he needed to know....she couldn't hide her attraction to him, and hell, he didn't want her to* Ahh princess, what good is it to tell you ahead of time? Wouldn't you rather be pleasantly surprised? You know you want to say yes, no matter what favor I ask, just to see me again, to see if just the sight of me makes you want what I can give you. *He almost laughed, but held it back, knowing his little spitfire would be seething at this point. Hell when she showed up, cause let's face it she would, she'd probably end up kneeling him someplace real damned uncomfortable*

Arya Rheagar She swiped her tongue out over her lips at his remark "Is that so. Well, this "Princess" as you put it, isn't moving till you tell me the reward and what you want.. Kaden." Oh yes, he always knew how to fire her up. And fired up she was right now. With arousal and determination. She would never succumb to him as easily as he thinks she would

Kaden Kaleva *Fuck, he could hear it in her voice which was huskier than normal, that he was getting to her. But yeah, she was irritated too. Damn he loved pissing her off.* You object to being called "Princess"? What would you prefer I call you then? *Knowing he'd have to tell her, whether he liked it or not, he sighed.* Look, I'm on a job, and I think we could use someone like you on the team. Otherwise we'll never be able to close the case and get some closure for the victim's families. *Wondering what the hell she wanted as a reward, he figured offering himself would probably be a bad idea, but he had never been all that cautious* Maybe I'll give you what you really want, huh? Finally get to see if all your fantasies can compare.

Arya Rheagar She was listening intently as he spoke, but the last sentence had her bursting out laughing... she wasn't sure how long she laughed for, but she finally regained her composure and spoke "Come on Kaden, you and i both know the next time we meet, you would be ripping my clothes off regardless. You want to see whats under there as much as i want to see yours." She knew she had him

with that one. She could see it in his eyes every time they met "What kind of case would you be on to be in need of me?" She wasn't anyone special, she wasn't sure how she could be of any help to him.

Kaden Kaleva *Taking the phone away from his ear, he glared at it before moving it back* You done yet? I've never denied anything Arya. Just waiting for you, babes. You know what I want, I want to hear you say it, say that you want me. Until you do, you'll be waiting. Now, the case... we're in the fucking middle of nowhere, on a damn mountain. It's cold, it's wet, and I'm tired of trudging through snowdrifts when my time could be spent on other, more pleasurable things. I'm convinced it's a were we're tracking, but we can't get close enough. That is where you would be the perfect addition to the team, enabling us to get closer without him realizing we're on his ass. He's kidnapping human girls, Arya. Teenage ones. And I have no fucking idea what he's doing with them, but it can't be anything good.

Arya Rheagar "So, even if i help you, you still want me to say it? Where is that making it worth my while Kaden?" Her brows lifted up, not that he could see her. But as he continued her own voice turning serious "Ok can you tell me exactly where you are? That way i know what to look for and how to get there. Who is he? Do you know what you are tracking? And how is it that you think i can help? I've never done anything like this before Kaden"

Kaden Kaleva Oh but baby, that's half the turn-on for me...hearing it from your lips. *sensing that flirting time was over once her voice turned businesslike, he rifled through the maps, looking for coordinates as she fired questions at him quicker than he could answer.* We're in Elliston Montana, it's a tiny assed town, there's only like 200 people in this godforsaken place. The airport pretty much is next to the only place in town to rent a car, we're as far back on the main road as it goes, all the way to the foot of the mountain. Might honestly be easier to flash your ass here, because it was a bitch getting up there. *Trying to remember her next question* Uhh, no, we don't know who he is and what we're tracking, which is what I thought you'd be a big help with.

Arya Rheagar She frowned slightly, ignoring his first comment "You don't know what you are tracking, yet for some reason you thought i could help?" Did he know what she was? She didn't recall ever telling him, and as a were yes she had some well, powers if you like. But a lot she had never mastered. She had never tracked anyone that was for sure. "I can be there whenever you want. That's no problem. I just don't know how i can help. I can try. But that's all i can do Kaden." She paused for a moment to let it sink in before adding "And you will have to think of some other pay off, because you are never getting me to beg baby.... never"

Kaden Kaleva *Making a face, he figured he'd better come clean, at least with his part of it* Look, I'm human, but not. I have some weird shit going on of my own, and I know that you aren't human. I can sense some of your powers, but not all of them. You ARE capable of this baby, even if you don't think you are. And I'll be there beside you, helping you, the whole way. *Belatedly realizing that she just got insight into the fact that he wasn't always an asshole, especially when it came to the jobs they took on, he winced. Damn, he was fucked now. Maybe he could save it....* Never say never baby, because I know as well as you do, if I had you naked in my bed, you'd do whatever you had to do to get more of me.

Arya Rheagar Well, that was some information she hadn't expected. But there he went spoiling it again with his damn libido "Ok you can, can that last part Kaden. Ok, so you're not human, but you wont tell me exactly what you are? Well, it will go both ways baby. Now when do you want me out there?"

Kaden Kaleva *Knowing she was right, he finally caved* We'll talk when you get here, okay? That's all I can promise for now. Honestly, as soon as you can here, the quicker we can stop this. I'm worried he's going to take another girl while we're sitting on our asses because we don't know where the fuck to look, and it's pissing me off. So if you need picked up at the airport or whatever, just call, and I'll be there. *going to hang up, he stopped himself* And Arya? Be careful. *Hanging up, he shook his head. What the fuck was it about that woman that made him lose his damn mind and want to protect her? Shit.*

Arya Rheagar She was about to respond when he hung up. "Goodbye to you to, you rude asshole" She said to the air. But already she was on her way upstairs to pack a bag. He wasn't expecting her as quickly as she could get there, but there was nothing holding her here, nothing she was doing that was important. So, no time like the present right? She had already googled the coordinates he had given her. It wouldn't place her exactly where he was, but it would put her in enough distance to him that she could sense where he was. Finishing up with the bag, she concentrated on the place she needed to be, flashing herself there, she didn't exactly prepare herself for the cold. Sure, Kaden had told her it was cold, but she didn't realize HOW cold. She shivered as she materialized a big warm fluffy jacket on her, and some snow pants. Before concentrating harder to find where Kaden was...took her a few minutes before she locked on him, his scent. With a smile she closed her eyes. Flashing herself behind him, she reached out to touch his shoulder "This quick enough for you"

Kaden Kaleva *He sat there pouring over the paperwork again, trying to see something, anything they might be missing. There had to have been something in these files that made them get shifted to the Psiforce department instead of regular personnel. Which meant they were definitely on the trail of something "other", but what? Debating on whether he should head to bed or not before this shit drove him insane, freezing cold fingers touched his shoulder. Jerking backwards, he gripped the arm touching him, yanking the person over the couch and pinning them beneath him before realizing it was Arya* Son of a bitch, woman.

Arya Rheagar She would have punched him if it wasn't so funny. She laid under him giggling away. Probably shouldn't be. But she was. "You going to get off me anytime soon? or you going to give me my reward before I've done any work?" She smirked up at him as she reached a hand up to touch the side of his face. Playing with fire? Maybe. But she liked it. "I knew you would be happy to see me Kaden... but" She lifted her lower half of her body up slightly against his "Wow, you got your gun there or something?"

Kaden Kaleva *Growling at her, he turned his head to nip at her fingertips sharply* Gonna give me a reason to get up? *Barely holding back a groan as she raised her hips, her body pressing against his, he grinned and settled lower against her* Winter survival babes, you have to share body heat...see, I'm just being nice and friendly-like. *Making a face as he finally stared down at her and realized what she was wearing* Not that you need it, wrapped in 100 layers of clothing. Does this mean I get to unwrap my treat before I eat it? *Giving her a smirk, he knew she'd end up killing him one of these days, but damn, seeing that fire in her eyes was fun.*

Arya Rheagar Biting back the remark she had for him she raised her brows back at him "Think i'll let you unwrap me in this bloody cold?" Shaking her head "No damn chance buddy, now get off me" She pushed at his chest till he finally sat up, she followed suit "Now, you want to get started on this or not? You did say you wanted to get to it didn't you?" As she sat up she could see the papers that he had out in front of him on the little table "Is there a pattern or anything?"

Kaden Kaleva *Staring down at her hand as she pushed at him, he gave in and slowly pulled himself away from her. Rolling his eyes, he moved to add more wood to the fire, wouldn't do to have her wearing so many damn clothes while she was here. If he had to keep this fucking thing 8 feet tall, he'd do it, smirking the whole time.* We can't do anything until first light, so slow down tiger, damn. I don't even get a kiss hello? I'm crushed. *Watching her looking over the scattered maps, reports, and various other things on the table, he sat back down next to her.* These areas here are the ones we went to today, there's nothing there. Here, in this general area is where we found the shit in the evidence bags next to you, a boot, some torn material, bit of blood, but nothing else. I'm guessing he's going to be within this area here, but it's too large of an area for us to trek all over looking.

Arya Rheagar She blew him a kiss at his words "Course you do, catch it baby" Laughing as she slowly took off her jacket, the place was warmer here than outside. Turning beside her she saw the bags, picked them up and looked them over one by one. She wasn't really sure what she was looking at, but you know what they say about a new fresh set of eyes right? It couldn't hurt. Taking in a deep breath "Ok, so cant really do anything till morning, then i take it we are going to trek through these areas?" She traced exactly where he had just done "In that case, is there a spare room in this place? Or shall i go book in at the hotel in town?"

Kaden Kaleva *Snorting at her words, he leaned back into the cushions* Well, there is no hotel in town sweets, so you're stuck with me. Not that you mind, I'm sure. Remember, body heat. Wouldn't want you to catch a chill, I'm certain I can keep you nice and toasty warm. *sighing at the look on her face, he pointed* The room is there, you can take mine, and I'll stay out here and keep my hands to myself...maybe. Depends on if you're going to keep giving me those "fuck me" eyes, and take the decision out of my hands.

Arya Rheagar She already knew he wouldn't allow her to stay anywhere but where he was she leaned in and whispered "As long as you can handle me in my sleep attire.. which... by the way... is... naked." She sat back with the biggest grin on her face "Tut, tut Kaden, so all i have to do is look at you like this, and you will for go the whole "Arya, tell me you want me" Crap?" Sliding her tongue over her lips "Oh yeah, i'm definitely going to be winning this one baby"

Kaden Kaleva *Watching her lick her lips, he reached out, letting his fingers trace softly down her cheek before gripping her hair tight in his fist* You think so, huh? *Shifting, he watched her eyes widen as he dragged her into his lap so she was straddling his thighs.* I think I'll take that kiss now. *Not giving her a chance to make a smartass comment again, he dragged her head downwards, finding her lips with his own*

Arya Rheagar She was ready with a remark and her hands ready to push him away, but the moment his lips touched hers, she melted. Fuck. Mentally she was kicking herself. Pull away, move away, hit him, punch him.. everything was going through her mind, screaming at her. But her will was suddenly gone. Her mouth opened, their tongues dueling. She could already feel her body reacting to him. Fuck. Finally she pulled away, well tore her mouth from his really. Panting, her breasts heaving up and down with each one she took. Closing her eyes she leans forward, her head resting on his. "Fuck you Kaden" It didn't come out exactly how she wanted it, breathy and soft. She had wanted to sound stronger than that. On shaky legs she got up and stalked off to her room.

Kaden Kaleva *Watching as she stormed off, he groaned and looked down at the couch. Fuck, why'd he have to do and offer his damn bed and add that he'd take the couch? Otherwise he'd be in there....naked Arya...shit. Forcing himself not to think about her laying less than 10 feet away, he dragged a blanket

and pillow from the other chair and laid down, finding it harder than hell to get to sleep with her here, her taste still on his tongue, her scent all around him. Punching the pillow to get it more comfortable, he sighed. Looks like he was in for a long ass night. Morning couldn't come soon enough.*

Arya Rheagar She was so proud of herself. Resisting him. Resisting the urge to turn around and pounce back on him. She had grabbed her bag and took off straight to the bedroom, stripping down she grinned as she slipped into her pajamas. Yeah, let him sit there thinking she was naked. She nearly laughed out loud at that thought as she slipped into the bed. Damn him. It was going to be a little bit of a struggle to sleep now. Why didn't she think about bringing any toys? That way she could finish what he started. Ignited in her. And the added bonus would be that she knew it would drive him crazy. Sighing she closed her eyes and willed herself to sleep.



Arya Rheagar She'd awoken slightly groggy, a bit unsure of her surroundings at first before realizing where she was. She debated whether to head out naked, or dressed. Which one would make it more believable that she slept naked? Chuckling to herself she grabbed the clothes she had on yesterday before leaving the room. Spotting Kaden in the kitchen she leaned up against a bench "So, shower? Before we head on out. And no, that was not an invitation for you." Her eyes widened slightly as another female entered the room. Who the hell was she? She shook her head as a slight sneer curled her lips. Of course he would have more females here "How much did that one cost you Kaden? Is it more for them to stay the night?" Disgusted she shoved away from the bench and headed for the shower.. not exactly sure where she was going, but she would get there.

Amethyst Ayesha *Spotting another female in the cabin when she walked out, she started digging around for the chocolate poparts she'd stashed for breakfast. Raising an eyebrow at Kaden.* Friend of yours? *looking down at herself* Funny, I don't FEEL like a whore....seems someone has a jealousy issue. *Rolling her eyes, she dropped into a chair, savoring the taste of chocolate on her tongue* You might want to go explain, and quickish.

Kaden Kaleva *Staring in disbelief, he sat his coffee back on the table. Had he never mentioned his partner was female? Did he even tell her that he had a partner at all? He swore he did. Fuck. Chasing her down, he caught her just before she slammed the bathroom door in his face* You really think I'd invite you here for WORK and have other females here? You think I'm that much of a damn pig?
Feeling like he wanted to shake her, he resisted the urge THAT is my partner, Amethyst. She's like a damn sister to me woman.

Arya Rheagar She was ready to slap him across the face. But why she was getting worked up she wasn't too sure. It wasn't like they were in something together. Taking deep breaths as she stood there listening. Her face starting to flame... Lowering it to look at the ground now as she felt completely stupid. She wanted the fire back, wanted to be able to yell and scream back at him, but it was gone. "Ok, if you had told me you had a partner last night, i would have not said anything. I will apologize to her once i get out" With that she shut the door and got ready for her shower. It didn't take as long as she had hoped. She wanted to prolong it for as long as she could. With her hair pulled over her shoulder, still slightly dripping, she was dressed and making her way around the house, looking for the other female. Leaning against a wall, she sheepishly made her apologies "I'm sorry for the way i spoke. Kaden never said he was here with someone else. The way he behaves, i just... assumed i guess. I apologize"

Amethyst Ayesha Tell you what, I'll pretend I didn't hear a thing, but *leans closer so Kaden can't hear* that man over there? He is my damn world. Don't assume things about him that aren't true, and don't hurt him. I may look small and innocent, and don't let many things bother me, but when Kaden is upset, then all hell breaks loose and I can and will have his back. Other than that, we're fine. I would offer you a popart, but mine are chocolate, and I can tell that you are someone who can't eat it. There are strawberry on the counter though, they are Kaden's so feel free to eat those. *Rubbing her eyes, she checked on the maps again* So I take it you're the tracker Kaden said might be able to help us?

Arya Rheagar Her spine stiffened at the words, the fine tiny hairs standing up to attention. She wanted to snarl. That fire she lost earlier, she had now found again. With just as much force and determination she shot back "If he is hurt, it will be by his own fault. Not mine. We are nothing, all he wants is to get in my pants. So put your claws away. If he is your world darling, i suggest you get out there and realize there are other things to live your life around" Taking a deep breath as they just glared at each other for a moment, she finally stepped back, she needed a drink. Something with alcohol would have been better but since she was here to help them she would settle on a damn coffee.

Amethyst Ayesha *Shaking her head, she watched as the female stormed off. None of them even realized that Kaden may act like an ass, but he wasn't, not truly. And if this woman didn't realize that Kaden wanted more than sex, well, then she clearly wasn't paying enough attention. Oh well, she'd figure it out eventually. And when she did, she'd understand where Am was coming from, because she'd end up feeling the same damn way towards him. Figuring she'd steer clear of her for awhile, she finished her breakfast and headed for the shower herself.* Give me 10 minutes Kaden, and we can head out.

Kaden Kaleva *Raising a brow, he watched the females at each others throats. This was going to be a fun time. As Amethyst headed to shower, he turned to Arya* I take it you are not a morning person, babe? Look, Amethyst is like my little sister. You don't have to like it, or her. Hell, you don't even have to work together. Come on, *motioning to the seat next to him* Amethyst has power sensing abilities that are stronger than mine. So between the three of us, we should be able to get closer to the son of a bitch.

Arya Rheagar With her cup in her hand, she regarded Kaden closely. What was his game? One minute he was all caring with her, then the next all domineering and demanding. Deciding to let it all go, she followed and sat down. "Where are we starting? If its a Were, i should be able to pick up on that, and even maybe some tracks if its been nearby." This is a first for her. She had never helped on anything like this before. But, she was looking forward to it. It gave her a purpose, a meaning. Something she hadn't had in a long time.

Amethyst Ayesha *Taking her time in the shower, she finally couldn't stall any more, and got out, drying off quickly and dressing for the weather outside. Hoping Kaden had managed to calm Arya down, she stepped into the room, spotting them sitting together on the couch pouring over the terrain maps. Taking the chair to give them room, she leaned closer* The spots marked in green are where we found the things in the evidence bags. So if that is him, I'm thinking we should concentrate on this area to the north of us, maybe veering a little more to the east, since there is literally nothing showing up on the maps. That kind of isolation might be the best place for someone to hide.

Kaden Kaleva *He could sense that his attitude was throwing Arya off her game, but damn, did the woman think he was a complete asshole all the fucking time? Apparently so. Stopping himself from rolling his eyes, he grabbed his winter gear and started pulling things on.* Yeah, I think you're right, the more isolated, the better. Problem is, if we run into trouble up there, I don't know if even the damn sat phones will work. So we need to be diligent and keep ourselves out of a shitstorm. Arya, how far do you think your sensing abilities will go? Your sense of smell?

Arya Rheagar She followed the areas that Amethyst pointed out. Nodding slightly. "If you think we have time can we go back over those areas? It will give me a better chance at sensing him, knowing his smell. It will also give me a good idea to see if hes working alone also, or if there is more than one." Turning her head slightly to Kaden "My senses are very advanced. Most of the time i don't notice it as i don't use them for this sort of thing. I kind of have them... muted, if you will." She just hoped that she could do this and wouldn't let them down.

Amethyst Ayesha *She knew Kaden was more worried about getting trapped up here than he was letting on, so she dutifully layered on more clothing, and grabbed the GPS unit with the microchip in it. At least this way, if something did happen, one of them had a tracking chip on them.* We can do that. I could sense something off there, but unfortunately, I'm only human, I just get like...a gut instinct, nothing more. I can get you to the places that I felt funny, and see if you notice something more.

Arya Rheagar With her being Were, she didn't feel the cold as much as the others, but would grab her coat as they leave. "That sounds like we have a some-what plan going. Should we head out now then?" She had taken some of the material to bed with her last night and read up on it. She wanted to catch this person as much as they did. They couldn't leave him out there preying on teenage girls. It wasn't right. Taking her cup to the kitchen she rinsed it out and grabbed her coat. Coming back into the lounge room with Kaden and Amethyst talking. "Is there anything else i need to know before we go?"

Kaden Kaleva No. That's it. *Irritated, he leads the way outside. Yeah, he had heard their conversation, but damned if he was going to say anything. He'd just keep his damn mouth shut and keep this job on track. Following Amethyst, they trekked through the snowy mountainside, until she stopped, her spine stiffening.* Amethyst? You okay? *She shook it off and kept moving forward, but he could tell something had gotten to her and spooked her. Keeping a wary eye out, he hung back, moving slower so the two females were in front of him, and kept his hand on his weapon as he let his eyes traverse the area in front of them. Finally, Amethyst stops, pointing to the small circle of trees where they'd found

the blood, staying out of the way so Arya could look on her own. Still wanting to know what the hell Amethyst had sensed, he kept an eye on both of them, not liking this shit even a little bit.*

Arya Rheagar With her feet digging into the snow, they trekked on and on. She frowned at the tone in Kaden's voice. He was worried. About what though she didn't know. Didn't understand. Shrugging it off she kept going till they showed her the trees where they had found the blood. This is where she stood for a moment, opening up her senses. Something she hadn't done in a long time, she just really hoped that she was helping them and not being a hindrance. Closer to the one tree where they had found most of the blood she ran her hand over it, inhaled deeply. Finally.. it had taken awhile but she found his scent. Definitely a Were. Oh gods... the.... She choked up slightly... she got a sense of a young female. The blood wasn't all the Were's. Turning her head, surveying her surroundings till she picked up trail on where he had gone, she started to lead them that way.

Amethyst Ayesha *Watching Arya, she frowned at the look on the woman's face as she must have gotten a read on the animal they were hunting. Motioning Kaden to keep his damn mouth shut when he went to say something, she followed Arya, knowing Kaden would be right behind them. Hoping that the scent of having a were with them would camouflage them a little, she kept close. Arya started moving faster and faster, to the point where it was hard to keep up.* Dammit, Arya, wait! You can't just go running off on a mission, you need to.....*her voice trailed off as she almost ran right into her, where she was standing as if frozen.* Arya? *Moving to stand next to her, she gasped. The snow was stained crimson, and a small lifeless body lay there. Ribbons of flesh were stripped from her small frame, and her palm looked like it had been literally gnawed on.* Arya. Step back. You need to stay out of the scene's perimeters. *When Arya doesn't move, Am takes her hand and tugs it gently* Come on, we gotta move back.

Arya Rheagar She had picked up on the scent of the person they wanted, but also something else. She wasn't too sure of what at that moment, but the further up the mountain they got, the stronger the scent...until... oh gods... she nearly collapsed. It took everything in her to stand there. To not move. She couldn't get closer even if she wanted to. Never in her life had she seen anything like that. Not even TV showed something that gruesome. She should have screamed. Yelled. Did something. But nothing came out of her. She couldn't move. She was frozen to that spot. Not sure how long she had stood there for, she was finally snapped out of her daze with a tug on her hand.. then she heard a whimper, a small cry... realizing it had come from her she tried to turn and go with the female... yet the image of that girl, torn to shreds would forever be in her mind.

Kaden Kaleva *Shooting Amethyst a look to keep Arya occupied, he watched as she pulled Arya backwards. Pulling latex gloves out of his pocket, he sighed and hunched down next to the girl. Tuning out Amethyst's chatter, asking Arya small questions about what she had sensed, what she had smelled, anything to get her mind off of what she saw, he leaned closer. Brushing the girl's hair out of her eyes where it was frozen to her skin, he turned her to face upwards, recognizing her as the youngest victim, the 11 year old. Taking inventory of all of the injuries, he pulled out the small single use camera he'd brought and started photographing the scene. Turning her hand, he let out a growl as he saw what had been done to her palm, his worst suspicions confirmed. Taking as many shots as he could, he finally looked up* You got the sat phone, Am? You're going to have to call in for a pick up, but I don't know how they're going to get here. Send the coordinates, tell them....*spotting a narrow crevice, protected from the elements with a slight overhang, he lifted the girls body in his arms, depositing it in relative safety.* Tell them she's hidden in the rocks. *Not caring if the women were watching, he reached out and closed her eyes, whispering prayers for a better afterlife for her.* Let's go. We're going back to the cabin. Light will be fading, and we're not staying out here to be sitting fucking ducks.

Arya Rheagar Barely listening to a word Amethyst was saying, she nodded and gave her as little answers possible. Her eyes on Kaden, watching his every move. Wondering how he could go about that, without.... without being affected by it. She gasped the moment he took her into his arms. Stomach clenching she doubled over, swearing she was going to hurl. She shook her head slightly "sh-sh-shouldn't we... continue? To-To... T-Tr-Track him?"

Amethyst Ayesha *Sending out the signal, she shoved the phone back into the pocket at her side. Shaking her head, she pulled Arya away from the scene* No, Kaden is right. Light up here only lasts a few hours this time of year. And our luck, there are more bodies. You can't face another one, not today. We'll go back, get warm, discuss what to do next and start out again tomorrow. *Starting the long walk back to the cabin, she kept her eye on Arya, knowing Kaden was keeping watch on both of them. She was a were...shouldn't she have some experience in this? It was odd that she hadn't. But, this was part of the job, part of their lives. Hopefully she'd be able to handle it. Arriving at the cabin she ushered Arya into the door.* I'm going to go get changed. I'll be back out in a bit.

Arya Rheagar She went down the mountain on shaky legs. Am right beside her. Maybe she had misjudged the woman. Misjudged them both? Finally making it back to the cabin she found her way to the couch and slumped in it. Removing nothing of her clothing, she just sat there. Staring at the wall. All she could see was the girl. The blood. The..marks on her body. So young.

Kaden Kaleva *Seeing Arya sitting, dazed, he wondered if calling her here had been the right thing to do. When he was on the job, he got the job done, no matter the costs, but he was protective, too protective of the people working with him. Maybe Arya just wasn't cut out for his life. Sighing, he moved to kneel in front of her* Come on sweets, you have to get these cold clothes off. *Ignoring her hands trying to push him away, he slowly managed to get the jacket and boots off. Her pants were still covered in snow at the bottom, but he didn't trust himself to take anything else off. Not while she was still upset. Standing, he moved to go make a strong coffee, pouring a shot of whiskey in it. With her metabolism, it might not help, but hell, couldn't hurt* Drink up, woman. If you don't do it on your own, I will make you.

Arya Rheagar Arya felt the clothes coming off of her. Normally should would have pushed him away and said something smart. Right now, she had lost all the will to do so. "Ho-How do you do it Kaden?" Her eyes searched his as she took her cup. "How do you do this? See that? And yet... act like... it didn't happen?" If she could understand that.. Maybe she could continue? She knew she couldn't just sit here. She had come to help... and they needed her. She wanted to help. To give her life some meaning, some direction. But how did she get past this?

Kaden Kaleva *how did you explain something like that? Searching for answers, he sat next to her, leaning his head back on his arms* I hate it as much as the next person. But, in our job, you look past it to the goal. If we don't find this fucker, he gets away with it. And that I won't allow. Everything I see, everything I do on cases, just pushes me to finish the job, every damn time. You don't forget, you can't. But every victim, every case, every asshole that thinks he's above laws that I get to take down? It's worth it, because I do it for them. The ones that can't fight back, I fight for them.

Arya Rheagar Sitting there staring at him, she wondered if she could get past it. Move forward. To have it as the driving motivator. Her head lowered she whispered "I don't... Shes there Kaden... everywhere i look, i see her." Her hands shook as she tried to take a drink. Giving up she placed it on the table shakily and sat back. "I-I know i can help... I want to help..." All she wanted was to stop seeing it. Stop the image from haunting her.

Kaden Kaleva *Not able to think of anything else to do, he wasn't good at this comforting shit anyways, he pulled her into his lap, pressing his lips against hers, gently at first. When she started slowly responding, he took the kiss deeper, his hands curling around her hips to press her closer* Stop thinking about it. Let it go. We'll help her, but we can't do anything for her right now.

Amethyst Ayesha *Stepping out, she saw the scene on the couch and grinned. Looks like she wasn't going to be needed tonight. As quietly as she could, she slipped back into her room, shutting the door as softly as she could before laying back down, her mind racing with thoughts of what they'd found, and what it meant for the investigation until she managed against all odds to drift to sleep.*

Arya Rheagar She was a little startled with his lips against hers. She responded softly. Then collapsed against him at his words. She didn't want that kind of comfort. Just wanted him to be there. With her head laying on his chest she took a few deep breaths "I want to do this Kaden. I want to help." Arya took a few moments before saying "I need to" She needed this. She was a strong woman, but this, she had never encountered before. His words were resounding through her. -Let it go- If he could, she was sure she could. To use it. Make it the focus. Let it be her motivation.

Kaden Kaleva *Realizing what she needed, he let her curl against him, wrapping his arms around her, giving what comfort he could* I know you can do it. I wouldn't have called you otherwise. *Raising her chin with his hand, he forced her to look up at him* You are strong, Arya, and you will help catch this motherfucker, I know that. What happened today shocked you, and it should. But don't let the shock, the fear control you. And I'll be here beside you, every step of the way. You CAN do this.

Arya Rheagar Nodding softly at his words she forced a small smile. She knew he would give her what she wanted tonight, without her begging. Yet it wasn't what she wanted for now. No, that would happen another time and another way. But for now she was happy to sit here with him. Content to have his arms around her. She could do this, she had to believe in that. "Promise not to leave me Kaden. If I need you, will you be there?" Not sure why she was asking him to promise, the last male she trusted, broke every promise he made. Yet, something inside her told her he was a man of his word, and he wouldn't break them.

Kaden Kaleva *Sensing that for whatever reason, she needed this, needed him just to say it, and mean it, he licked his lips, stroking her throat gently with the tips of his fingers* Whenever you need me baby. I promise. *Letting his hands move to trace her spine, he did his best to soothe her, to calm her. Yeah, their jobs were hard, but that made the reward all that much sweeter, if you could handle the road there. He had no doubt that she could though, just would take time.* You want company in the big bed all alone tonight? *He grinned at her, shifting underneath her* I even promise to be a good boy and keep my hands all to myself. Maybe.

Arya Rheagar Even when he wasn't trying to well "sex her up" her body responded. Regardless of whether she wanted it to or not. A slight laugh escaped at his last words "You, a good boy? So that means you are going to keep your clothes on?" Her brows lifted up as her mouth tilted into a small smirk. Now this is the interaction she was comfortable with, with him anyway.

Kaden Kaleva Hell no, if I'm sharing a bed, and behaving, clothes aren't a damn option. I better at least get some reward for keeping my hands to myself. *Giving her another grin, he let his hands drift downwards to squeeze her ass lightly, letting out a soft groan* Damn woman, you're killing me.

Arya Rheagar Giggling slightly as her arms wrapped around his neck. "Well, i might be able to come to a compromise. Whats your price Kaden?" Leaning she nipped at his ear gently before whispering "But remember you still owe me for coming out here"

Kaden Kaleva My price? *chuckling, he pulled away from her* Ah ah, I said I was behaving, now who is being naughty? I already told you what your reward would be...eventually.

Arya Rheagar Snorting "Yet you just said you better get something for being good? Which is it Kaden?" Her finger trailed over his chest "And as for my reward, you decided to throw in that, it will only happen if i beg... and you know that's not happening"

Kaden Kaleva *Rolling his eyes, he stood up, keeping his arms latched around her so she wouldn't fall. Moving the few feet to the bedroom he kicked the door shut behind them and dropped her onto the mattress* You are a test to my sanity, sent here to tempt me, aren't you? *Chuckling, he pulled his shirt over his head, letting his hands fall to the button on his pants, watching as her eyes stayed locked on his movements* What, waiting for the rest? Show and tell baby, your turn.

Arya Rheagar Being dumped on the bed a breath of air left her in a whoosh. The moment his hands moved to his shirt she stopped whatever to watch. Every movement he made, she watched. There wasn't any way she could take her eyes off of him. As he spoke, his eyes on her, she finally let go of the breath she never realized she was holding in. Scooting further up the bed, finally slipping off as she reached for her night clothes. "Not on your life buddy" Smirking as she walked past him, slapping his chest she went to the bathroom to change. Coming back in, in a tank and shorts.

Kaden Kaleva *Laughing out loud as she smacked his chest and headed out, he stripped down,dragging on a pair of flannel pajama pants that he'd had in the dresser from when he had slept here. Stretching out across the bed, he shook his head when she came back in covered up* Damn, and here I was thinking at least I'd get to see if that body heat thing was just a myth. *Holding up the blankets to let her crawl in, he tugged her closer...never could be said he wasn't a little bit opportunistic*

Arya Rheagar Getting into the bed, a laugh as she turned to him "Maybe if you close your eyes, and think really hard. You can just imagine it." Leaning over to him, their mouths just inches apart, her eyes closed slowly, moistening her lips, she kissed his cheek and softly said "Good night Kaden" Back over on her side, pulling the blanket up under her chin she turned over and willed her body to sleep.

Kaden Kaleva *Waiting until she fell asleep, he couldn't help himself and tugged her closer again, knowing it'd piss her off in the morning.* Goodnight, Arya. *Smirking, he let himself pass out for the night, her body cradled against his, his arm wrapped tight around her waist.*



Arya Rheagar Her first day on the job didn't go as expected, well for her expectations anyway. She had been scared half to death, then found a soft side to a man that she never thought had one. But as she laid in bed, the comfort of him next to her, a small smile on her face. He had thought she was asleep. But the moment his arms went around her her eyes fluttered open. Normally she would have pushed him away. But tonight, she needed it. Needed that comfort. She just hoped she wouldn't disappoint him tomorrow.



Kaden Kaleva *They'd spent the past few days canvassing as much area as they could. All total, Arya had managed to lead them to 8 more bodies. With each one, she seemed to slowly be desensitizing, although he could tell that it still bothered her badly. There were still two girls, and an asshole to find. But damn, he was getting more and more pissed. Every child they found savaged, every trail that went cold was just urging him more towards violence. This fucker needed to be caught, and soon. A small part of him hoped maybe the last two taken, the only two they hadn't recovered yet, might still be alive. If what he feared was true, the bastard was keeping them to find out if the fates had granted him a mate. Why he chose human teenagers is anyone's guess, but time was running out....if they were still alive, they wouldn't be for long.*

Arya Rheagar She knew she would never get completely used to seeing dead bodies, but she was learning to channel it. To let it give her the strength to keep going, to find the asshole that had done it. They had been at it for days now, she could feel Kaden's frustration. She tried to soothe him, not that anything had worked. He had spent every night in the bed with her. They had kept it PC still. She wasn't going to give in to him out here. But every morning she would find her body tight against his. On this morning she had woken up alone, with a start... sweat dripping down her face she screamed out for him "KADEN" Panting she couldn't seem to quite catch her breath "KADEN" where was he? Her heart was pounding hard, then the tears started... she had to get out of here.. back up the mountain. ... there was one area they hadn't covered yet. That's where he was... where the bastard had them. They had to get there fast. The girls didn't have much time.

Kaden Kaleva *Adding more logs to the fire, he hears Arya screaming and tosses the last bit straight into the fireplace. Rushing into the room, he tenses, ready for a fight and see's no one but Arya huddled on the bed, tears streaking down her face. Dammit, he should have known this would happen eventually.* Shh, sweets, I'm here. *crawling in behind her, he pulled her up against him, stroking her hair away from her face. With his thumbs, he gently brushed away the tears staining her cheeks* Wanna tell me what happened?

Arya Rheagar Her body was shaking. A little more violently than she liked. Her hands at his chest she pushed at him softly, untangling herself as she hopped off the bed "Dressed. Need to dress, need to go... Get out there.. help... save them" Not able to form a proper sentence but hoping he got the gist of it she moved about the room, grabbing whatever clothes she could find. Arya didn't even glance back to see if he was following her. She raced into the lounge to pull on her boots. With or without them she was going. Once laced up she headed out the door. Following on her instincts, the dream on which way to go.

Kaden Kaleva *Not even bothering to wake up Amethyst Ayesha, he dragged on his jacket and boots, chasing after her* Dammit woman, wait! *He could tell she knew something, but hell if he knew what. Catching up, he grabbed her arm and spun her around to face him* Woman, I am going to paddle your damn ass. You don't just run headlong into danger. You WAIT. Now, we can continue. You damn well better stay right in front of me too, or I swear, you're not going to sit comfortably for a fucking week.

Arya Rheagar Arya barely heard or felt him. She knew he was there, but she struggled against him. something was telling her, possessing her maybe? She had to go "Now. Fast. Mountain" Normally she would have given him another biting remark to his, but it washed right over her today. With him just behind her she headed up the mountain. Her boots sloshing in the snow as they went. It wasn't far now. They were making good time. She could hear the cry of one of the girls in her head. It was a cry that she would never forget. They had been through so much already. How they would survive this memory was something she wouldn't know. Not once did she look behind her to see where Kaden was. All she knew was there wasn't much time. He would be back soon. Be back to finish them like the rest. She couldn't have that. Higher and higher up they went. Going left slightly she came up against a few trees. Left, left, right.. under. How was she knowing all this? But she followed it. Coming up against a metal barrier. She pushed at it but it wouldn't budge. "Fuck" Probably the first word she had formed out of her own mind since she woke up this morning.

Kaden Kaleva *If he didn't know better, he would swear she was possessed. He followed her, higher and higher into terrain they hadn't been to before. The air was less dense, and it was getting harder to breath, but still manageable. Wouldn't be if they kept going at this pace though. Barely keeping pace with her, he narrowed his eyes as she ducked around trees, making her own path straight ahead, seemingly barely aware of anything else around her. What the fuck was wrong with her? He could admit to himself, at this point he was getting worried. They were too far from the cabin to get back in quick time if something did happen, too far to call out to Amethyst for help if needed. Suddenly, he heard....something. It was faint, a small sob echoing on the wind, too light to even be able to pinpoint where it was coming from. But Arya seemed to know. At the sound, she paused, her head tilting to the side before her spine straightened and she took off again.* Dammit Arya, talk to me!

Arya Rheagar Banging the palm of her hand on the metal door she turned to him "Here, in here.... Kaden... Here, they are here" Her voice frantic, she had to get in there. Get them out. He would be back soon and they were not equipped to deal with him yet. Turning to him with a pleading look in her eyes. She wasn't strong enough, nor did she have those kinds of powers to move the door. She could hear them now. Sobbing. Whimpering. Pleading to the air for someone to save them. They had to open this door. "Kaden" His name whispered from her lips. It was all she had.

Kaden Kaleva *He groaned, he could do it, yes, but damn....it would leave him drained for a bit. But for her? Anything. Stepping close to the door, he realized it was frozen, the snow compacted around it. There was no way, without a blowtorch at least. Closing his eyes, he let the heat spiral through him, feeling it lighting up his veins. Pressing his hands against the metal, he forced it ajar, feeling sweat

breaking out on his forehead as he tugged it harder, hearing the scraping of metal on rock from just inside the foundations. Telekinesis was a damn good talent to have in this situation, but fuck, he still had to fight with the damn thing. Finally prying it loose, he swung the door open, kicking the snow in front of it to keep it braced open. Peering into the darkness, he heard the skittering of creatures, the steady "drip drip drip" of water somewhere. The air was musty and stale, but lingering over it was the coppery smell of blood, overpowered by the scent of pure unadulterated terror.* This looks like some kind of bunker, or bomb shelter....

Arya Rheagar She didn't care, the words flew over her as the door came open she rushed past him, inside. Plunged into the darkness, she shouldn't have known her way around. Yet she did. Knew exactly where to go. "There" Sucking in a deep breath she turned right down a small tunnel, barely big enough to let them through. The whimpers getting louder. Not so much in her head now. "Hold on, we are coming" The girls erupted then. Scared out of their minds. Yelling for them to hurry. As they made their way into the room once more she cursed. The girls were in cages. Oh gods. Why? Why would he put them in there? They looked like they hadn't eaten in a while, there was no food, no water, nothing for them to go bathroom with. He was treating them worse than an animal. Rushing up to a cage, she unlocked it quickly while Kaden did the other. Helping the girl out, poor thing could barely stand on her legs. Arya wasn't a very strong woman, -Granted, she never really had a time to test it- but today she would be. Turning to Kaden "We have to go... NOW" Sweeping the girl at her side into her arms, it was imperative they left right now. The animal would be back soon. She could smell his scent. Rushing back through the tunnel, they made their way back down the mountain as fast as they could.

Kaden Kaleva *Growing low in his throat as she just disappeared into the dark, damp mess, he nevertheless followed her blindly. He could hear the cries now, louder, more frantic as they squeezed through smaller and smaller tunnels. Finally getting to the middle of the labyrinth, he curses under his breath as he sees a room full of cages, most hanging open, their doors half torn off as if the animal was in a full-on rage. Two were occupied, their inhabitants curled protectively as far in the back as they could get. heading to the 2nd one, he yanked the padlock off of it, snapping the lock, not even knowing where he got the strength, but hell, he'd take it. Lifting the younger girl into his arms, he felt her trembling arms wrap around his neck as they quickly made their way through the catacombs and back into the waning daylight. Moving as fast as they could, he barely saw the light, spotted, fur covered body darting from the treeline, bowling straight into Arya, the girl's scream as she was flung to safety by Arya at the last minute the only thing he heard.*

Arya Rheagar They were half way there, she could even make out the cabin they were staying in when she was knocked to the ground. A howl echoed around them. Her instincts were to protect the girl. She said a quick silent prayer as she tossed the girl aside, near Kaden. Knowing he could quickly get them somewhere. Turning over onto her back she stared into the eyes of the beast. she was a Were herself, had grown up around some. Yet the eyes on this one. He was definitely rabid. There was not a part of him that was human at all. This is where she saw her life flash through her eyes. Everything played out in slow motion. The tear at her shoulder. The pain rippled through her body like nothing she had ever felt before. Yet, not a sound escaped her mouth. She just hoped Kaden got the girls away. Bringing her leg up she kicked the Were exactly in the place he had been hoping to use on these girls. Listening to the whimper as he fell beside her. She jumped on it. Punching as fast as she could, screaming at it to change. She could kill it easier if it was human. But as each moment passed she started to feel weaker. Blood was sliding out of the wound. Somehow she found herself being thrown, flying through the air as she came crashing into a tree. The air left her lungs, her head slammed against the hard trunk. Maybe knocking her out for a while. She came to with a scream. Something, gods what the hell happened? Her leg was throbbing. Feeling like chunks were missing. Then everything went black.

Kaden Kaleva *Watching the animal tear through Arya's shoulder like it was nothing sent him into a blind rage. Dropping the girl, he pointed towards the cabin, sending a mental command to Amethyst to get her ass out here. The girl's took off when he motioned them to run, and he stayed watching just long enough to ensure they were out of harms way before turning back. Reaching for his weapon, he cursed...he was never without his Glock, and this fool woman made him leave the fucking house without it. Wincing as he heard and saw Arya crashing into the tree, her body slumping lifelessly into the snow. All sense and reason left him at that moment. Lunging for the beast, he ignored the teeth latching into his arm, trying to stop him. Headbutting the asshole, he waited for just the right moment to strike, curling his fingers deep into the fur around his throat. He met the animal's eyes, saw the fury, the insanity running deep. Taking a breath, he let his focus center on something other than healing, he wanted to destroy, to obliterate. Feeling muscles, tendons, sinew and bone cracking, pulverizing under his hand, he curled his fingers tighter, cutting off air flow to his trachea, watching as the fight left him, the light faded from his eyes, and knew that the animals heart had just burst from the strain. Serves the asshole right. Shoving the carcass to the side, he scrambles upwards. Ignoring the blood, the carnage around him, he dropped to his knees next to Arya* Come on woman, wake up. Dammit, I can heal you but you've got to open your eyes.

Arya Rheagar Arya couldn't hear what was going on around her. She was in a world of her own right now. Laid out on a deck chair by the beach. The sun beating down on her bikini clad body. A cold drink in her hand. To her, in that moment.. life was good. That was where she was... then something shattered it slightly... she could someone calling her name.. turning her head to find the person.. it was familiar, yet she couldn't place it... She mumbled something, but still stayed unconscious.

Kaden Kaleva *Frantic fear pulsed through him.... why wouldn't she wake? Had she been hurt more than what he could see? Ignoring his own wounds, he curled his arms around her, lifting her slight frame upwards and into his arms. Stumbling his way forward, he was met at the door by a worried Am, who had sat the girls in front of the fire and given them warm broth since she knew they couldn't keep solid food down right now. Ignoring everything else, he moved past, slipping into "their" bedroom. Depositing her on the bed, he began the tedious process of stripping her sodden, bloodied clothes from her body, each wound, each bruise making him wish he could bring the bastard to life and destroy him again and again. Heading to the kitchen, he grabbed a washcloth and a bowl, filling it with warm water. Silently removing all the crimson stains from her too pale flesh, he quickly takes care of his own battle wounds, wrapping gauze around them...they'd heal quickly, but he didn't want to get her dirty again, he couldn't stand to see blood on her. Crawling in bed next to her, he wrapped his arms around her* If you don't wake the hell up woman, I swear, I will....fuck, I don't know what I'll do, but I'll think of something damned appropriate.



Arya Rheagar In a perfect world she would have been able to save the young girls and kill the beast. To be able to defend herself. To come out of it with only a scratch. But as it stood, she had bite marks, flesh torn from her body, blood coated her body as the snow around her. Her world turned black as her head hit that trunk of the tree. Her world had been rattled. But she had heard him, he was calling her, she knew that voice.. but couldn't place it. Nor could she get close to it. For now, in her mind, where she was there was no pain, no blood, no case, nothing but the sea, sand and sun. Oh and a cold drink in her hand. Maybe she would just stay here for awhile longer. In reality she was lying in the bed, Kaden next to her. Her wounds being tended to. Trying to stop the bleeding. To keep her alive. She had been mauled pretty bad trying to defend the girls. To save them. And now she was laying here unconscious.

Amethyst Ayesha *It had been two days, and Kaden refused to leave the room except for showering and grabbing something to eat, which he took back in there. She was starting to worry, but every time she attempted to ask if he was okay, if Arya was okay, he snapped at her and shut the door in her face. She'll called the incident in, requesting extraction for the girls, but so far no one had gotten back to her. She suspected the isolated location of the cabin wasn't helping. Keeping the girls as comfortable as she possibly could, she had given them some of her warmer clothes. They were huge on their tiny frames, but at least they were comfortable. Today she'd managed to get them to eat a few bites here and there, but it was still so slow going after not having been fed for weeks, they'd make themselves sick if they tried too much too soon. Adding more wood to the fire, she heard the bathroom door shut. Looking around, she whispered to the girls to stay quiet, before heading into the bedroom. Silently turning the handle, she peeked in, seeing Arya still out cold on the bed, her injuries standing out starkly against her too pale skin. Grabbing the dishes and cups that Kaden hadn't bothered to bring out, she went to pull the door shut and came face to face with the irritating man himself.* Next time you want to lock yourself in, put the damn dishes in the hall.

Kaden Kaleva *He'd only left her side for just a moment, to take a quick shower. Throwing a fresh set of clothes on while his skin was still damp, he quickly headed back, only to run straight into Amethyst. A part of him wanted to lash out, to say something rude, but nothing would come. As she stomped away, he felt remorse....none of this was her fault, and truth be told, he felt fucking guilty as hell

himself for not protecting Arya better, for getting her involved in this shit in the first place. Checking on Arya again, he moved into the main room, grabbing the dishes from Amethyst's hands where she was standing at the sink* Move. I'll do it. *he ignored her raised brow and quickly washed up the dishes he'd used, setting them on the counter to dry* Look, I'm sorry. I'm a fucking asshole, I know it, everyone else knows it. *raking a hand through his hair, he sighed* We never would have found that asshole without her. At least, not soon enough to save the girls. Is it wrong of me to wish she hadn't come? Does that make me a fucking selfish bastard?

Amethyst Ayesha *As shocked as she was to see him come out of the room, it was nothing compared to how she felt when he actually apologized. Kaden never apologized. Seems Arya had sunk her nails in deeper than the were knew she had. Shaking her head, she placed a comforting hand over his, squeezing gently* No Kaden, it's not selfish at all. I understand, I do, but she'll wake up. She will. And she would have wanted you to save those children regardless of what happened to her. You did what she wanted. That's what you think of. *Shaking her head as he gave her a tormented look before heading back in to be with Arya, she prayed to the gods she didn't even really believe in that the woman woke up, and soon, otherwise she doubted Kaden would get over it. Not if he was blaming himself for her injuries. Knowing there is nothing else she could do for tonight, she gathered the girls up and led them to her room, so they could sleep. Sitting in the chair opposite the bed, she quietly began to tell them a bedtime story, soothing them so they'd hopefully sleep without nightmares, and she'd be their silent sentinel, keeping watch throughout the night to keep their demons away.*

Kaden Kaleva *Shutting the door softly behind him, he crawled back into the bed, gathering Arya up in his arms.* You're killing me, you know that woman? Completely fucking killing me. *Shaking his head, he leaned down to press a soft kiss to the corner of her mouth* Just open those pretty eyes baby, say something smartassed, smack me around....fuck, just come back. I don't know where you are right now, and frankly I don't fucking care. Wherever it is, can't be as good as here, cause I'm damn well not there. *Sighing as she just laid there, still as death, he stretched out, cradling her against his chest. She had to wake up, there was no other option.*



Arya Rheagar Letting out a strangled moan, her eyes fluttering softly, trying to open. She tried to move her body. Yet something was holding it down. Felt like something had run her over. She groaned again. What had happened? She couldn't remember much...Then it hit her. She came up to the cabin, at Kaden's request...Girls... Were.. Gasping she tried to throw the covers off of her body. She had to make sure the girls were ok. Did they get them to safety? Then the memory of the fight came back. Her breathing was coming fast and hard now "K-K-Kaden?" Where was he? Was he ok? Oh gods, please let him be ok she thought. She didn't know what she would do if he was hurt. "Kaden" Her voice frantic, full of panic....

Kaden Kaleva *He had fallen into a restless sleep, something he would have thought was impossible but apparently not. Until he felt Arya twisting against him, her voice panicked, which woke him from his rest, as instantly as if someone had dumped freezing water over his stupid ass. Jerking awake, he wrapped his arms around her loosely, holding her still so she didn't hurt herself more* Shh, Arya, baby I'm here. Stop moving. You gotta stop fighting me, you're going to hurt yourself more.

Arya Rheagar Freezing the moment she felt his arms around her. She may not have seen his face properly yet, but she knew his touch. Her hands going to his face. Needing to make sure it was really him, that he was ok. Dropping her head to his chest "Are you ok? Are-Are the girls ok?" She wasn't even worried about herself right about now. She just needed to know if they were all ok. Her body relaxing against him, his arms tightening up just a little. Taking in a few breaths to calm herself as she listened to him "What happened?"

Kaden Kaleva *He felt a frown crease his face as she reached upwards, her hands caressing his skin. It pissed him off that her only fear was for everyone else, but not her.* Dammit woman, you almost lost your fucking life out there. I could give a shit about anyone else right now. You don't remember anything? *Forcing himself to breathe, to calm, he tried to give her the information she clearly wanted* The girls are okay. Not fine, but they'll get there. I'm fine. I'll heal. You took a damn header into a fucking tree, bites all over yourself, and have been unconscious for 2 damn days. I couldn't heal you, you weren't healing yourself. you nearly gave me a damn heart attack woman. Don't do that shit again!

Arya Rheagar Her lips curved up slightly, her hands dropping to his chest "Ill be fine Kaden." When she spoke the second time it was a little quieter "I'm sorry i scared you..... but..... thank you" Tilting her head up she placed a soft kiss on his lips. She could feel the worry radiating off of him. A side of him that he rarely showed her. She would always fight him and his dominating ways, but now, she somehow found comfort in his strong arms. And now that she was awake, her body would start to heal itself at a much faster pace. She would still be walking around with the wounds, but they would heal. As that thought passed through her, her stomach reminded her that she had been out of it for a couple of days. Yet she didn't want to move. Didn't want to break the bond that they had. "What happens now Kaden? To the girls?" Then her eyes few wide open "What happened with the Were? Did you get him?"

Kaden Kaleva *He let his hands brush across her skin, pleased when the wounds slowly started to knit back together, muscle and flesh building at an accelerated pace, far more than would be normal considering she hadn't eaten in a few days, or built up a dose of her own power yet. Knowing that if she truly didn't remember anything, this was probably not a great idea, he didn't care. He trusted her, even though he'd never been one to admit shit like that before, ever. Once he'd managed to get every single injury speeding towards being healed, he finally relaxed, feeling like the weight of the world was off of his shoulders.* The girls are fine....Amethyst has been taking care of them and keeping them company. I assume she has called someone, I don't really know... I've been in here. They'll be checked at the hospital and give statements, and then they'll go home to their families. The were....yeah, he's dead.

Arya Rheagar It shocked her to know he had spent the past two days with her. And only her. Her heart swelled at it. "I'm glad hes dead Kaden." She knew the girls would be in good hands. Am would take great care of them "Do you need to go with them? To get them there or" She frowned as she was trying to find the words "This was a case, a job... don't you have like, paperwork or something you need to do?" She never had had a confidence problem before till a few months back. Now she was always doubting herself. Sure she could pull off the confident exterior at times with him...but the knowledge that he had spent 2 days caring for her? Waiting for her to wake? It was hard to take in. Why would anyone spend that amount of time with her? Trying to shake the thoughts from her mind she then did the only thing she knew, how to get rid of them. Lips sealed against his, she kissed him. Hard. Her body was still sore, but she wanted, no she needed to feel him.

Kaden Kaleva *Stroking her hair back from her face, he reveled in the fact that she was awake, she was alive, and dammit, whether she knew it or not she was fucking HIS. Shaking his head at her questions, he tried to force himself to pay attention on the conversation, and not on his total and complete relief that she was okay* I think Am mentioned something about sending the report, but the officers can't get here, they were going to attempt to make it through the overpass tomorrow afternoon. And baby, if you think the General is going to tell me when to do up the paperwork and submit reports, you don't know me as well as you should. *grinning, he's shocked when she lifts upward, her lips meshing against his. Groaning low in the back of his throat, he let his fingers grip her hair tight, holding her still as he took the kiss deeper, finally breaking away* Don't, Arya. You're not healed completely. You haven't eaten.

Arya Rheagar Whimpering softly as he broke their contact he gave him a pout, but lowered her head back to his chest. "Can we just stay here a moment longer? Before you drag me out to eat?" And knowing him, he would. He might be showing her a softer side now, but she was not deluded enough to believe that his domineering ways would be curbed completely. Besides, she kind of didn't want them to. Its probably what was drawing her to him. No one had ever been that way with her. No one was strong enough to stand up to her. "So, how mad are you at me for making us rush out of the house like that?"

Kaden Kaleva *He sighed, staring down at her. Could she tell? Was it already obvious that whether he wanted to or not, he'd pretty much agree to whatever she wanted at this moment? The memories of seeing her, lying so still and pale across the sheets were embedded in his damn brain, he doubted if he'd ever get them out. He still felt responsible, for bringing her here, for not slowing her down, for not protecting her quick enough...there was always something that could have been done, and he hadn't been able to do it. But he knew if he gave in now, this minute, he'd never get that smart-assed, spitfire side of her back that he needed...that he craved. Shaking his head, he shifted to a more comfortable position with her on his lap* Five minutes. That's it. And then you are eating, showering, and moving. You've been still too long.

Arya Rheagar Letting out a small laugh with a smile, before the pain consumed her and she had to stop. "Bossy Kaden is back huh?" Grinning she nuzzled her head against him. She noticed he completely ignored her question. Was that intentional? Cause he was mad at her for it? Probably. But then she had thoughts of showering that she forgot about it. "Showering sounds nice about now Kaden. Will-Will you help me?" She could feel her cheeks redden at the question. She was an independent woman and hated relying on others for help. But as badly as she was hurt, she knew she would need the help.

Kaden Kaleva Did you think "Bossy Kaden" would ever truly leave babes? Not likely. *Smiling when she turned her head, rubbing up against him like a cat...why hadn't he noticed that she did that before? He should have known what type of animal she was by now.* You know, you did good out there baby.

Had we left even 5 minutes later, we might not have made it in time to save those girls. I'm not happy with you for letting him get that close, but fuck, I didn't see him either. I'm mad at myself. Pissed at myself, more like it, for not protecting you. For bringing you here, for putting you in the position to get hurt. *Knowing he was probably saying too damn much, he'd blame it on lack of sleep. Closing his mouth in a thin line before any more sappy shit spewed out, he sat up, pulling her with him when he saw the light blush color her cheeks. Leaning closer, he let his nose brush against her throat, inhaling her scent deep into his lungs before whispering* Don't have to ask me twice.

Arya Rheagar As he spoke she wrapped her arms around his neck. It took more effort than she had thought. "Don't be blaming yourself Kaden." He couldn't be doing that. He had done everything. It was her that rushed out of the house. Without even thinking about what could have happened. "We did what we had to do, and, i wanted to come. I could have said no. I could have walked away. But.. i wanted to do this." She smiled up at him, hoping it would dilute his feelings about blaming himself. Kissing his neck softly "Now that shower..." Grinning to herself as he stood with her in his arms, he carried her to the shower. Helped her undress. She could see the heat flare up in his eyes, yet he still didn't touch her in that way. He wanted to, she could feel that radiate from him. But as he said, she was still wounded. And in that moment, she made a vow. When she was well, back to herself, she wouldn't let this wall stay between them. She would give him what he wanted....well most of it anyway.

Kaden Kaleva *He swore he was going to spontaneously combust at this point, but he refused to take advantage of her, not at this moment. He dutifully helped her out of her clothes, stripping them from her piece by piece, keeping his touch as gentle as he could. Lifting her into his arms again, he helped her stand at the back of the shower, his entire body burning at the feel of her naked flesh pressed against him. If this didn't make him a fucking saint, he didn't know what would. Stepping away, he adjusted the water until it was the perfect temperature before pulling the curtain closed, hiding the tantalizing sight of her from view, at least temporarily.*

Arya Rheagar She was glad that she was strong enough to stand on her feet. To hold herself up. As each moment passed she could feel her wounds healing. The water stung a little as she went under it. But not having a shower in a few days, she needed to hang in here. Though her hair wouldn't get cleaned. She didn't have the energy for that now. Washing her self as quickly and effectively as she could, rinsing the bubbles off, she shut off the water and pulled the curtain. Forgetting that Kaden was there. She stood there, in front of him, stark naked with drops of water trailing down her body "Ah.. Towel.. please?"

Kaden Kaleva *Sighing, he leaned his head backwards, closing his eyes tight. The woman was going to be the death of him.* No. Back under. *Staying fully dressed, because yeah, he wasn't capable of being that much of a gentleman, he helped her lean backwards, wetting her hair again. Pouring a bit of shampoo into his palm, he spun her around, working the lather through the long, silky strands, letting his fingers massage her scalp slowly and gently, trying his best to ignore the tiny moan she couldn't hide. Spinning her back around, he curled his arm around her waist, helping her to lean back into the spray. His soaking wet clothes were damned uncomfortable at this point, and he was pretty sure he had a now permanent zipper imprint on his throbbing erection.* You are driving me insane, you know that, right? *Not giving her a chance to respond, he turned her again, coating the tangled strands with conditioner, working his fingers through to unknot every inch before ducking her back under the water. Finally through, he climbed out, grabbing her a towel and holding it up, wrapping her in it when she stepped in front of him.*

Arya Rheagar Her eyes widened as he told her to get back under, she was about to protest when she felt herself being moved, hands in her hair. He was so gentle, a contrast to what he portrayed. Her eyes closed as she leaned back into his touch, she moaned softly. She had tried to stop it. But it came out. With his arm around her waist she thought he was finished and was pulling her out, but then she found his hands back in her hair "Well it would have been easier if you just showered with me then?" Flashing him a small smile as he pulled her out, a towel wrapped around her. She grinned softly "And then there is the part where i need help dressing too" She laughed softly at his groan "Or, you could just keep me naked in bed?" Wow, where had all this come from? Normally she would never submit herself so easily to him. But she wanted him, needed him. If only he would indulge her

Kaden Kaleva *Stripping off his clothes quickly, he left the soaking wet mess in a heap in the bottom of the shower stall. Grabbing another towel, he wrapped it around his hips, growling low in his throat at her before lifting her into his arms, carrying her back to the room to drop her on the bed.* Naked in bed sounds like a damn fine plan....except, you haven't followed my directions, and naughty women don't get what they want. *Grinning at her, he dropped his towel, pulling on jeans and a t-shirt, feeling her eyes on him the entire time. Bending to dig through her bag, he pulled out a pair of pajama pants and a tank, and knelt in front of her. Licking his lips as she spread her thighs, her knees on either side of his shoulders, it was all he could do to stay still, to not move a muscle*

Arya Rheagar Her mouth dropped as she was plunged onto the bed. Naughty? As if. If she had been naughty he would be inside of her right now. She watched him the entire time he dressed. When he turned to face her again she finally spoke "Naughty? Not following directions. I had a shower didn't i? I've done what you have told me to" She pouted at him. Hoping it would work....at least a little. As he dropped to his knees, her legs again, she sucked in a breath. Hell, he was killing her right now. If those wounds didn't do the job, he sure as hell was going to finish it "Kaden" She whispered.

Kaden Kaleva *His lips parted, her soft whisper breaking his will. Locking eyes with her, he pressed against her shoulders, forcing her to lay back, keeping her toes on the floor. Letting his hands smooth up her thighs, he leaned forward, blowing a warm breath across her center, feeling the slight trembling of her body under his hands. Not willing to wait another minute, to wait for her to change her mind, he let his tongue trace a path through her silken folds, groaning at the sweet honeyed taste of her on his lips. When her body jerked, her applied more pressure, his hands keeping her pinned, stopping her from moving as he tasted his fill, his tongue stroking across her clit slowly, teasingly, not giving her enough pressure, enough sensation....not yet*

Arya Rheagar With her eyes on his, she never let his gaze drop, till she was flat on her back. Her lips were aching to taste him that's when she felt him. His tongue on her core. Her hips bucked upwards. Her ass leaving the bed. Mouth falling open as she moaned. His name coming out over and over. She whimpered. Tried to grind herself on him to put more pressure. "Please Kaden" He may not get her to say the words he fully wanted, but the tone in her voice was a plea. If he kept this up, he very well might make her beg though. She would fight it. But at the moment, she was a whimpering mess. He had her exactly where he wanted her.. no doubt. On the cusp of an amazing orgasm, but not giving her fully what she wanted. Her thighs pressed tighter against him. Trying to coax him into what she wanted. Her hands pulled the towel fully away from her body as she cupped her breasts. Rolling her nipples between her fingers as her head pushed into the bed. "Please"

Kaden Kaleva *His eyes caught the movement on her hands, and he growled* Harder, Arya. *Sliding two fingers into her, he felt her body tighten around him, her soft moans, her pleas ringing in his ears. Sucking harder on her clit, he rubbed his tongue against the swollen bud, curling his fingers deep,

letting her lift her legs to drop over his shoulders, her heels digging into his back as he ate at her pussy with greedy abandon, wanting to feel her shudder, see her cry out his name in bliss. Raising his gaze, he groaned softly, the sight of her, back arched, legs spread, hands at her nipples tweaking...tugging, rolling the hardened peaks between her fingers was the sexiest damn sight he could imagine*

Arya Rheagar His command was hers to fill. His voice resonated through her body. Even if she wanted to, she couldn't disobey him at this point. Tightening her fingers she tugged at her nipples. Legs thrown over his shoulders. She moaned louder at his fingers now inside of her. He knew what he was doing. His tongue expertly making its way over her clit. Once more she arched off of the bed. She wanted to hold out, to see what else he had, but the control he had over her was...no words could describe it. Her body shuddered. Her pussy clamped down over his fingers, a cry left her lips as she came undone under him.

Kaden Kaleva *He felt her body arch higher, her pussy clamping down on his searching fingers, the taste of her coating his tongue. He his cock jerked in his jeans, straining for release, but he was determined to hold out, to give her pleasure and take none for himself, not tonight. Standing to his feet, he crawled in bed with her, leaning over her being careful not to put his weight completely on her. Using his knee to brace her legs apart, his fingers found her slick folds, and starting teasing, tormenting again. With his other hand, he raised her arms above her head, his grip loose but no less effective, keeping her right where he wanted her. As her back arched upwards from her arms being stretched above her, his lips closed around the nearest nipple sucking hard, scraping his teeth over the sensitive flesh*

Arya Rheagar Her body was soaring, the ecstasy was one she had never felt before. She cried out, pleasure wracking her body, she shuddered, bucking her hips up, her hands had clenched the blankets underneath her as his name left her mouth. As she was coming down, she felt him move over her. A smile carved her lips, she knew what was coming, what she wanted. Yes. He would finally sink himself inside of her. With her hands above her head. She was ready and waiting. But all she felt was his fingers. She actually moaned at that. "Kaden" Lifting her hips up she ground them against his body, she could feel his erection. Wanting to move her hands, to slide them under his shirt, but the moment she moved, his grip would tighten "I want to touch you" Before the words were out his mouth was on her nipple, she squealed. Once more he had her in heap of moans.

Kaden Kaleva *If anyone would have asked, he would say it never happened, but at her words, he swore he almost whimpered. It was killing him, but damn, he didn't want to hurt her, and he knew he would. Closing his eyes, he let her hands go, his body shuddering as he kept moving his fingers faster, building her higher, feeling her juices coat his fingers, his palm* Dammit, Arya, you're fucking killing me. *shifting upwards, his found her lips with his, his kiss harder, more rough than he normally would have been, but he was slowly going insane, needing more, but trying to hold himself back, trying to protect her, mindful of her injuries still.* Arya, you have to tell me to stop, or I won't let you leave this fucking bed.

Arya Rheagar As soon as her hands were freed, they went beneath his shirt. Pulling it over his head as her hands searched every inch of his muscled chest. She looked up at him with a grin "So you keep saying Kaden, yet, here you are, alive and well... breathing" She grinned wickedly at him nipping his chin before his lips were on hers. Moaning into his mouth, her hands were on his chest then his back, pushing him to her. There was no way she was going to tell him to stop. She didn't want him to stop. It would KILL her, if he did. As the kiss broke she spoke "I want you Kaden, inside, now" Shit, that was more of an admission than she has ever done. "You wont hurt me" She let her hands drop to his jeans,

popping the button as her hand slipped inside, running her fingers over his hard length. She bit down on her lip, watching the intense look in his eyes... she could see he wanted it, but was tormented with it. "I want it Kaden." With her legs brought up she pushed his jeans down his hips and over his thighs, freeing his erection. His hands had slipped from her core, lifting her own hips up she rubbed herself against him softly "Don't leave"

Kaden Kaleva *Closing his eyes as her hands stroked over his skin, he halfheartedly shook his head, he knew it was a losing battle before it even started. Damn her. Hissing out a breath as her fingers closed around him, he gave up. Fuck waiting, fuck being a gentleman, he couldn't take it. Lifting upwards, he helped her push his jeans to the floor.* Never. Leaving right now is not fucking happening. *rubbing his fingers over her lips, he groaned again as he saw her lips glistening with her own juices. Unable to stop himself, he meshed his lips with hers again, his tongue sweeping inside as he shifted, finally putting his weight fully onto her. Nudging her legs wider apart, he groaned her name softly as he slid inch by slow inch into her welcoming core, her body fitting him like a glove.*

Arya Rheagar She would have whooped in triumph if he hadn't kissed her. Ok maybe not whooped but done something. Her eyes flew open as she felt him slipping inside of her. Moaning something incoherent, she wasn't sure he was going to fit. It was torturous, but in a good way. Moaning as he slid himself in, inch by slow inch. Her hands ran over the cheeks of his ass to slide up his back before wrapping them around his neck. Her eyes on his. He had stalled for a moment, letting her adjust to his length and size. Already she could feel him deep inside her. Filling her completely. A sensation that had never happened before. Slowly as he moved, she matched him. Urging him on. To go faster, harder. She wasn't that fragile and she wanted him to know that. With each thrust he made, she matched him.

Kaden Kaleva *His breath came out in short pants, her body sliding against his, lifting upwards, pressing against him. Curling his hands lower, around her ass, he lifted her higher, his hips pistoning faster as he groaned her name softly against her neck before biting down gently, his teeth sinking into the softest flesh between her shoulder and neck, loving the way it made her thrash, her moans get higher. Sliding a hand between their bodies, he pressed his fingers against her clit, stroking in time with his thrusts, feeling her pussy tightening down, spasming around his cock, knowing that she was close...so close, but wanting to draw it out, make her scream his name*

Arya Rheagar She knew by the end of this her throat would be hoarse. What more was there for her to do but scream? If they were here alone, she would have been screaming... loud. He was hitting every point in her body. Every spot that was driving her wild. She had let go, let herself go like she had never before. Giving into him, giving over to him. She let him take the control, but as her fingers weaved their way into his hair she pulled his head down to her. Sliding her tongue over his swollen lips, she loved to taste him, and she would she vowed to herself, she would taste every inch of this man. She would learn every nuance on his body. His hands on her ass, she was lifted up, angling her body for him to penetrate deeper. Within minutes she was shivering underneath his touch, her legs clamping him between her, as her pussy clenched once more.... oh hell, she was going to come once more... biting his lip gently as she threw her head back, mouth open, his name a strangled sound on her tongue... Her chest heaving, up and down, hard... trying to catch a breath... trying to control her body, but to no avail. Her body screamed out for him, shuddered around him.... as she once more called his name

Kaden Kaleva *Feeling her come apart underneath him, seeing the ecstasy on her face, it was his undoing. He felt the tingling in his spine, his muscles tensing as her body shuddered, her screams, his name on her lips driving him to start moving faster, deeper, sweat breaking out on his brow as her body tightened around him. Letting himself fall forward, he groaned her name, hot jets of seed pulsing from

his cock, as he found her lips with his again, this time the kiss more gentle, coaxing soft murmurs from her, as he shuddered above her. Twisting to his back, he hated leaving the warmth of her body, but his worry had come back tenfold as he pulled her above him, cradling her against his chest. Stroking his hands down her back, he found himself subconsciously searching for signs that he had hurt her, that he had been too rough, had succumbed too soon* What the hell am I going to do with you, Arya?

Arya Rheagar There had never been a moment in her life when she had felt this kind of happiness. Elation? Nothing in the world mattered to her but them. She didn't even think there was a way to describe what she was feeling. Then the moment she felt him find his release, again not many words to describe that. She took his face in her hands and kissed him. Making sure he was just as lost as she was. But then it was over all too soon, he moved, pulled out of her, she felt the emptiness right away. Longed for him to be back there. She even whimpered at the loss. Wanted it back. She was full before. Now she was cold and empty. He pulled her down against him, she cuddled into his side, her head on his shoulder as her hand went to his chest. Turning to kiss his skin she sighed "Right now? You can pretty much do whatever the hell you like. I don't think i have any will, or energy to fight you"

Kaden Kaleva *He grinned at her quiet words, knowing that if she had been truly herself, he would have had a fight on his hands just for the hell of it.* You know, I may have to use those words against you another time sweets, because damn, they sound good on your lips. Sighing as he saw her eyes start drifting closed, he couldn't help but to shake his head* You never did eat anything, you know. *Giving it up as a lost cause, he leaned down to kiss her lips gently* Sleep, Arya. I'll make damn sure you eat something tomorrow.



Arya Rheagar It had been two days with her knocked out. But she had finally awoken today. And to her surprise Kaden was right next to her. She had learned that he had barely left her side. He had tended to her. Her body had been savaged by the Rabid Were. It had torn flesh from her shoulder, her abdomen and her legs. Kaden had done all he could for her. But with her being unconscious her body wasn't healing itself the way it should. She came awake to the feeling of being hit by a bus. And even then, her first thoughts weren't for herself. She wanted to make sure the girls were ok, that Kaden wasn't hurt. Till he told her she didn't relax. The moment he let her know everything, her whole body calmed. She

felt better. She had passed the day with ease. She did know come morning, she was going to get the lecture from him about not eating. She did plan on eating, but, it just didn't happen. Things got in the way. Smiling at the thought, smiling at everything that had transpired between the time she woke up till the time she fell asleep, she didn't think she could feel such joy. To be honest, she wasn't sure she could ever feel again. Yet, somehow he was pulling these emotions from her. And now here she laid, in bed, cuddled tight against him once more. Her head on his shoulder, a hand on his chest. She knew she wouldn't deny him any longer, but it didn't mean to say that her hardness, her fire was gone. No, he would still get that from her. But she could feel it, all it would do would add to their relationship.

Kaden Kaleva *He had woke up early, before the sun even rose. His arm was killing him...as he tried to move it and realized he couldn't, he glanced down, seeing Arya snuggled up against him. Sighing, he tried to ignore the buzzing feeling from it being asleep, but eventually couldn't do it any longer, not even for her. Doing his best not to wake her, he dragged his arm out from underneath her, shaking it to get some feeling back. Sliding out of bed, he grinned as she murmured grumpily in her sleep and curled back against the pillows. Leaving her be for the moment, he headed into the main room, spotting Arya with the two girls near the fire. They instantly shrunk back at his presence...which honestly, he'd expected, and was maybe....a quarter of the reason he'd stayed hidden for the most part. Wanting to try and heal some of their turmoil, he grabbed his last pack of strawberry pop-tarts. Hunching down to make himself smaller, he held a silver foil package out towards them.*

Amethyst Ayesha *She watched, holding her breath as Kaden tried to offer the two girls sweets. The youngest, Christina, nudged the older girl in the back. Finally, Jolene took a hesitant step forward, then another. Reaching Kaden, she reached out slowly, taking the offered gift and whispering a soft "thank you". She swore that she could see Kaden visibly relax, and let out the breath she was holding. Jolene scurried back to share her treasure with Christina, but they both kept glancing back at Kaden, as if worried that he'd rush them when they weren't looking. Leaning forward, she forced them both to focus on her.* This is my friend, Kaden. He is a very good guy, and helped to rescue you. Kaden is magic, you know. All those cuts and bruises that hurt you, if you will let him just touch your pinkie finger, he can fix and they will magically go away. Will you let him try?

Kaden Kaleva *Barely resisting the urge to roll his eyes as Amethyst told the girls that he was "magic", he held back...if only because they were at the age that it was the most easiest explanation. He waited patiently as the girls shifted uncomfortably. Finally, Jolene stepped forward. His respect grew, this little brat was a brave one. She stretched out her arm, holding up her pinkie. He choked back a laugh and extended his own arm, curling his finger around hers. Letting the heat spiral through him, he watched as her eyes widened in awe when her pains slowly started fading. As the energy ebbed, he was shocked as she threw herself into his arms, hugging him tight around the neck. Patting her back awkwardly, he looked to Am for help, but she seemed to have washed her hands of it, and looked like she was fighting back a laugh at him. Gently prying the girl off of him, he motioned to Christina who eagerly came forward, placing her tiny hand in his larger one. Repeating the process, he couldn't help but smile....they were still on the thin side, still a bit dehydrated, but they looked like normal, healthy girls again. He knew the mental scars would be harder, but eventually, even those too would heal.*

Amethyst Ayesha *She tried to hold back a fit of giggles as she watched Kaden...the poor man looked completely out of his element. Once both girls were healed and whole, for the most part, she sat them back in front of the fire to keep warm while they waited for the sheriff and deputy to come to get them. Am had already relayed all of the information she had, it was being officially written off as a rabid animal attack, and that the girls had been found in a cave, not a compound. The authorities had picked up the weres body first, secreting it in the truck so the girls wouldn't see. Once they'd showed up at the door, she and Kaden had signed off on the bogus reports, and she headed to her room to start packing...thankfully, they'd be back home in New Orleans soon, and off of this damn mountain.*

Kaden Kaleva *Breathing a sigh of relief as the shit was taken care of, the girls were headed back to their families, stories had been manufactured and the general public unaware as usual, he knew now....now the only thing they had to worry about was the real data. Amethyst had told him their ride would be waiting in 4 hours. He hated that damn bird, but hell, anything to get the fuck home. Heading to the kitchen, he scrounged around in their now limited supplies, putting together a can of chicken soup and crackers for Arya. Leaving it at the bedside table, he leaned down and kissed her, waking her up* Eat, I have to go chop some firewood to replace what we used... I'll be back in shortly. *Heading outside, he gathered enough fallen wood to replenish the stock, working until his muscles were burning, his body protesting the abuse. Moving the finished piles back under the overhang on the porch, he headed back inside to warm up and pack, to say goodbye to this damn place.*

Amethyst Ayesha *Storing her duffel in the car, she made one last sweep of the main room, the bathroom, and her room to make sure she hadn't forgotten anything. Passing Kaden as he hauled two bags out, she raised a brow at him. He was going to let Arya fly back with them? Hmm. Wonder how his phobia was going to play out with that. Shrugging, she figured if he was comfortable enough with Arya to not be bothered, she wouldn't worry about it.*

Arya Rheagar Arya had awoken to the soft voice of Kaden. Beside her she had soup and crackers, with a smile she looked up at him. Thanking him silently as she reached out for them. With a nod he headed out to get the firewood. Sipping at the hot soup slowly, it would take her body a little longer to get used to eating again, since she hadn't had anything in 3 days. With half the soup gone and two crackers she finally set it back on the table. Full to the brim. Laying there for a moment till she found the energy she needed to slip out of bed, shower and change into fresh clothes before taking the dishes out to the kitchen. Finding Amethyst in the living room she gave her a small smile "Kaden still not back yet?"

Amethyst Ayesha *Sitting on the couch, shoving the maps and things back into the file folders so they could be returned to the general, she looked up as Arya stepped into the room* Oh, yeah, he came back, but took the bags out to the truck. He should be back in any minute now. *letting her gaze scan down Arya's body, she didn't see any signs of the trauma she'd suffered just three days ago* Are you okay? I know this was hard on you, and to have it end the way it did.... I hope Kaden managed to heal the worst of the injuries. He did, didn't he?

Arya Rheagar Nodding as she smiled "Yeah, i'm fine now." Running her hands over her body "Yeah, he did. Well a bit of both. My body can heal itself, but it has to be conscious for it to do that" She laughed softly at that "Why is he taking bags out there?" Frowning as she looked to the door. "Is he, is he going somewhere?"

Amethyst Ayesha Umm. We all are. The girls were picked up this afternoon, the sheriff collected the bodies and our bogus reports. A helicopter is going to be arriving in about an hour to take us back to New Orleans. *stopping, she shook her head* He didn't ask you if you were coming with, did he? Well,

that's Kaden. However.... *glancing back at the door to make sure he isn't coming in yet* He doesn't talk about it, but he is afraid of heights. So, just, forewarning you, if he's a little grumpy and an asshole on the flight, don't take it personally.

Arya Rheagar Shaking her head at her question "Not that i recall he didn't." She didn't even need to fly, she could get back home with the blink of an eye. She could take both of them too, where ever they desired. "He's what?" Letting that process she couldn't believe it. Kaden is afraid of something? Wow. "So how the hell does he do this job if hes afraid of that?" She had to put in effort to keep her voice down. To make sure he wasn't coming in.

Amethyst Ayesha We usually try to drive to most of the places if we can, if there is time. Otherwise, he just deals with it. I don't know, honestly. He wanted to drive here, but there was just no time to waste. *Cocking her head, she looked at the female that had apparently managed to twist her best friend in knots* Tell me, what do you really think of Kaden? I mean, you aren't just spending time with him for sex, are you? You'd be surprised how many woman want to. But as much as he acts the asshole, he isn't like that.

Arya Rheagar Arya grinned at the question. She could truthfully believe it. There was something about Kaden that would just draw you to him. But she wasn't really one to explain herself to anyone, yet she understood where Amethyst was coming from. She herself would probably be doing the same for her best friend. "No, its not for sex. If it was just that, i would have given in to him a long time ago." And she agreed, he wasn't always the asshole that he portrayed. There was a lot more to him than most people knew. She was surprised herself to see some of that side.

Kaden Kaleva *Stomping the snow off of his boots as he came up to the porch, he was so damn happy he'd be out of this fucking mess soon. Heading inside, he raised a brow as the two women jumped, turning to look at him with vaguely guilty expressions. You know when you walk into a room, it goes quiet, and you know they were just talking about you? Yeah, he knew that feeling. Eyeing first one, then the other, he gave it up as a lost cause.... both were determined to be a pain in his ass, so neither was going to break just because he glared at them.* If you two are done gossiping, car is packed, let's get the fuck out of this hellhole, shall we?

Arya Rheagar Biting down on her bottom lip as Kaden walked in behind them. Luckily they had just kind of, well, given their discussion pause. She turned to watch him, the car was packed? Did that mean her stuff? Or was her stuff still in the bedroom? She hadn't bothered even looking for it when she came out of the shower. She already had her clothes set out that she was going to wear. Did he mean that him and Am were leaving now? And she was to go home the way she came. She shuffled slightly from foot to foot. Not wanting to ask. Slowly she then made her way over to the sink to deposit her cup, rinsing it out before drying it quickly. She wasn't sure if she should say anything or not. Kaden hadn't said anything about her going with them.

Kaden Kaleva *Seeing Arya looking completely uncomfortable, he grinned* Did you really think I wouldn't have already made sure you'd be coming? *At the look on her face, he knew she wasn't thinking about the flight, but the night before. Chuckling, he took the files and evidence bags from Amethyst, heading back to the door* Come on, ladies, lets get the fuck out of here. *He really hadn't thought much further than...she was here, she was going home with him. Now though, he realized he was going to be in the air. With her. Shit, he hadn't thought that through at all. Honestly, the more he thought about it, he didn't think he'd be as bothered, if Arya was there with him. How fucked up was that shit? Shoving the shit in the car, he saw Amethyst slip into the backseat, likely leaving the front for

Arya, since she already knew she damn well wasn't driving in these conditions. The trip to the small airstrip was uneventful and quiet....making him wonder again what the two minxes in his life had been fucking talking about. He'd find out, eventually, he was sure. Eyeing the bird where it waited, he inwardly groaned, hopping in and moving over, his heart already pounding*

Arya Rheagar Not knowing whether to leap for joy or quietly smile at him. She chose the latter. Exchanging a look with Am as they headed out to the car. She was about to take the backseat when Am got in and nodded for her to get in the front. Obeying she slipped in beside Kaden. The drive it seemed, no one had anything to talk about. Everyone was quiet. Was it always like this with them? Or was it more because she was there? Did she disrupt them? Closing her eyes softly as she tried to block it all out and forget it. Coming into the small air strip Kaden parked the car and they all hopped out. Going to the back of the car as she grabbed a couple of bags. But had to wait for Kaden and Am before she knew which way to go. Still, no one had said a word. Why was the silence so uncomfortable? Why was there a silence? But she knew, Am's words had resonated through her. What was she doing with Kaden? Or was it more, what was he doing with a woman like her? Surely he could do better, probably as Am said, he had females all around him, wanting him. Shaking her head silently, she had to push those thoughts away too. She was good enough. She had to be.

Amethyst Ayesha *She could sense that Arya was uncomfortable, but couldn't think of anything to say to alleviate any of her worries. Truthfully, she and Kaden were always either in comfortable silence or sniping at each other, there really wasn't an in-between. Shrugging it off, she figured if Arya and Kaden managed to get together, she'd get used to them, and probably learn to appreciate the silence so she wasn't separating them constantly. Following Kaden into the copter, she noticed that he sat across from Arya. Ah. She knew his game already, he was just going to focus on something other than the heights. Smart man. Hiding a laugh, she slipped on the ear protection when the others did, feeling the aircraft lift into the air. Kaden's knuckles turned white where he clenched the armrest, but she didn't know if Arya even saw. Shaking her head, she peered out of the window, the flight hadn't taken that long there, so they didn't have a long wait ahead of them*

Arya Rheagar Climbing into the copter, belt on, ear protection on, she was ready. As the copter took off her gaze was out the window at first. Heights or flying was just never a problem for her. But then something made her think of what Am said, maybe it was cause she could feel Kaden's gaze on her. Sliding her own back to him, she could see the way he was holding onto the arm rests. Oh she definitely had a cure for that. Unbuckling her belt, she laughed softly at his growl, the scowl on his face, she moved forward, on to his lap. With her hands on his face she took his mouth with hers. Kissing him, hard and deep. Dropping a hand to his chest, she then took his hand in hers, moving it around her waist. She wasn't going to give him a chance to think of where they were. She would be his only focus for now.

Kaden Kaleva *What the fuck was the woman doing, getting out of her seat?!?! He growled low, but then suddenly she was parking herself in his lap, her lips on his. Resisting for hardly a second, he gave in, letting her distract him. He curled his arms tight around her, breathing deep. What the hell, if the fucking thing went down, at least he'd die a happy man. His wasn't aware of the noise, Am next to them, the pilot, anything, but this woman in his arms. He knew what she was doing, but couldn't manage to be bothered. Least she couldn't say he never let her take control. Chuckling to himself, he realized...yeah, that might not work as an argument.* I'm pretty sure we're almost to New Orleans baby. You need to put your damn belt back on.

Arya Rheagar Smiling against his neck as he chuckled she looked up "But what if i'm comfortable where i am?" She grinned with her brows raised as she stared at him "Besides, you haven't looked out the window, therefore you cannot know" Leaning in to his ear she whispered the next part "But when landed i think we should put that to good use" Moving her hips ever so slightly so her thigh rubbed up against his erection to bring home what she was talking about. She groaned at his look, his words, very reluctantly she climbed off of his lap and buckled herself back in, put everything back into place, but sent him a pout while she did it. Leaning forward she kept her hands on his knees. She didn't want to break the contact between them. Wanted some part of him touching her. She never broke his eye contact either.

Amethyst Ayesha *Watching the scenery fly by, she could see the reflections of her two co-passengers in the window, try as she might to ignore them. She was happy though, a lot of people around them, especially at work thought Kaden was strange for being afraid of heights and needing to drive to most jobs. To see Arya not only take it in stride, but to actually set out to help him was...different. Shaking her head, she felt the hard bump as the copter set down on the landing pad. Waiting until they got the all clear, she followed behind as Kaden and Arya hurried out, smiling wistfully as Arya immediately slipped her hand into Kaden's. Someday, she'd have that. Until then, well, she would be ecstatically happy for her best friend. God help Arya if she ever hurt him though. Grabbing her bags, she headed for her Jeep. Time to take a rest, take a damn bath, and sleep off the grime of this investigation before dealing with the General.*



Kaden Kaleva *He was pissed. After goodbyes were said he'd gone home to rest, only to be summoned back first thing the next morning. Once they'd gotten back to headquarters, their phones, computers, and reports had all been confiscated, along with the evidence to be pored over. They'd been separated in different rooms, interrogated for 3 damn days straight. The General called it "debriefing", but he knew the truth....he and Amethyst Ayesha were considered barely above vigilantes here, and never stuck to protocol. The only reason they were tolerated is because they were the only fucking team that managed to get shit done, even if the General didn't approve. Tough shit. He normally didn't care, and put up with it because it was part of the job, but this time it pissed him off majorly.*

Kaden Kaleva *He didn't even get to tell Arya Rheagar he'd be out of touch for a few days. Strange, that he cared if she would be upset, when usually he didn't give a damn. Smirking, he leaned back in the chair, propping his feet up on the table, earning another disapproving look. Yeah, like he cared. Tuning out the diatribe on proper procedures for bringing in help, he thought of Arya. Why did she affect him so? Why was it easy to imagine an actual relationship with her, when he had never fucking wanted one before? Shit...this woman was driving him insane. The meetings droned on and on. Finally, when he could take no more, he grabbed the folder in front of him* Look, fuck this shit. Me and Am, we got the job done, no civilian issues, and recovered two victims ALIVE. You have an issue with that, you're a damn idiot. I'm leaving. *ignoring the shocked look on their faces, he slammed the door behind him, spotting Amethyst stomping out of the one next to him.* Looks like we had the same idea. Let's get the fuck outta here before they drag us back in again.

Amethyst Ayesha *She'd been getting tired of this crap and was starting to get massively irritated when she'd heard raised voices in the next room. Figuring Kaden was at the end of his patience as well, she grabbed her portfolio and headed out, laughing when she saw Kaden just ahead of her. Stopping at their desks to grab their phones and laptops, she sighed a breath of relief. This was always the worst thing....do a good job, and get told off like you were a two year old breaking rules, just because you used any means possible to close a case. You'd think they'd be rewarded for that, but no, the upper brass thought they were "irresponsible". Shaking her head, she headed out into the streets with Kaden, glad to be rid of the place for today. Watching him head to his truck, she grinned as she saw the first thing he did was check his phone* She's not going to call Kaden. In case you haven't noticed, she's a bit prickly... you want her, you're going to have to chase her. *Snorting at the disgruntled look on his face, she got into her own vehicle and headed home, hoping like hell no other cases came in for a few damn days.*



Arya Rheagar Since landing back home, she hadn't seen Kaden. They had said their goodbyes at that time. But she thought she would be seeing him again soon. It had been a couple of days. Sighing at that thought. Ok, only a couple of days have passed and he no doubt had work to finish.. Right? She had to do something, find something to take her mind off of him. There was no way she could be the first to

ring. He had to ring her. That's the way it went didn't it? Stripping off her top as she walked up to the bathroom. The past weeks events played in her head. Everything, from the way he looked at her, to the way he touched her. She had memorized everything. And being away from him, she could feel the loss. He had brought her to life. Given her a taste of what could be. "You are stronger than this, you make you you" She said to herself as she stood in front of the mirror. She didn't need anyone to make her feel worthy, feel loved, feel anything. But even as she said that, and believed it, there was still an ache. Something missing without him here.

Kaden Kaleva *Scowling down at his phone, he wondered if Amethyst was right. Maybe Arya was different, and wouldn't just call on her own. But fuck, that meant he had to do it. Scrolling through the contacts, he hit her name and pressed call, waiting for the call to connect. It rang...and rang. He knew she was home, knew her game. Finally he heard the click of connection, her voice at the other end* Making me wait isn't nice you know sweets.

Arya Rheagar With a towel wrapped around her, her hair wet, her phone was ringing on her bed. Rushing over to it as she held it in her hand, her heart pounded at the name. Biting down on her lips she stared. Finally sliding the answer button she grinned at his hello "Just more reason to punish me is it?" She wasn't able to help the grin that tugged at her lips.

Kaden Kaleva *His cock twitched in his pants at the tone of her voice.....she didn't sound like she was fazed at all by the threat of being punished...instead she sounded almost like she was goading him, pushing him. Now this, this could get interesting.* You know you'd let me too Arya....you wouldn't deny me. Do you want me to make that ass blush a pretty red baby? I can definitely deliver.

Arya Rheagar Slipping her tongue automatically over her lips at his words, her ass clenched at the thought "Is my ass taunting you Kaden? You seem to have an obsession with it" Why did she bait him? Oh yes that was right, it gave her a rush. Her heart would pound, other parts of her body would throb at the images assaulting her head. Sitting on the edge of the bed, she ran the towel softly over her bare wet legs.

Kaden Kaleva *Grinning, he put the keys in the ignition and started heading home, keeping the phone pressed to his ear* Well, it is a damn nice ass, any man who didn't have a fascination with it, is insane. So tell me, what are you wearing baby? *chuckling at her gasp, he turned down his street, nearing his house* I need to know if I should turn the truck around, you know.

Arya Rheagar Laughing she looked down "And where would you be heading? Would you run screaming if it depends on what I'm wearing?" Should she tell him? Yeah, she wasn't much of a liar, everyone always seemed to see right through her "And if you must know, i ah... might be.. wearing just a towel" Biting down on her lip in anticipation of the answer she knew she was going to get. He didn't disappoint, she knew he had to be adjusting himself. Which just built up her own excitement.

Kaden Kaleva *Groaning as his mind instantly provided images of the last time he'd seen her just in a towel, he let go of the wheel for just a second, shifting around a bit till he was more comfortable. But...damn, he really needed a shower first.* Ah....how much longer you planning on staying in that towel baby? If you wait, I'm sure I can make it worth your while. Unless you want to hop back in...I believe I was dressed last time, we should remedy that.

Arya Rheagar "You want me to stay in a towel in this freezing weather just to wait for you?" Ok that was a bluff, with that voice of his he could pretty much command her to do nearly anything, but she

wouldn't let him know that. "I might be able to be tempted to get back in a HOT shower." Images of the last shower she had ran through her mind, but now that she was whole and herself, it would be a different time now "How far away are you Kaden?"

Kaden Kaleva *He knew she'd wait, if he asked. He could hear it in her voice, the tiny hesitation that gave her away before her smart mouth got started again. He had ways to keep her too busy to talk back though...checking his phone, he grinned* 10 minutes, if I don't speed. Which means, more like 5. *pulling into the driveway, he reversed and pulled back out, gunning the engine as he headed back out. To hell with speed limits. His woman (and yes, she was that, whether she knew it yet or not) was naked and waiting.*

Arya Rheagar She chuckled as she heard the squeal of the tires "Now, now Kaden, do watch your speed. We wouldn't want anything to happen to you" Crossing a leg over the other she could just imagine him in the car, his knuckles would be white holding the steering wheel, he would have put his foot down to get here faster. In a soft hushed voice "You better hurry, I'm not sure how much longer i can wait, I... I might just... have to bring out something to get me to where i need to be" Oh yeah, he would get what she meant right away.

Kaden Kaleva *Growling low in his throat, the pictures flashing through his mind were going to fucking kill him* Do you want me to crash, that what you're aiming for? *Within no time, he was pulling up outside her door, probably breaking at least 20 laws in the process, but damned if he could care. Hopping out, he headed to the porch, leaning against the door frame as he knocked, wondering if she'd answer in a towel. After a few minutes, he narrowed his eyes. She better not be still in the bedroom. Turning the handle, he chuckled. Apparently she had enough time to run down and unlock the door. Licking his lips, he stepped inside, locking it behind him. Taking a guess that her room was upstairs, he took the steps 2 at a time, spotting a door left ajar* You better not be doing what you threatened, Arya, or you are in deep shit woman.

Arya Rheagar All she heard was the squeal of tires, a pounding knock. She had already unlocked it, and was waiting for him. But indecision had hit her. Stay on the bed? Be in the shower? Hell, what would turn him on? Make him more crazy? Then she heard his feet on the steps, she quickly rushed onto the bed, reaching in the drawer beside her bed as she pulled out a toy as soon as he opened the door. Squeaking with a cheeky grin "I-I couldn't wait...any longer" Oh shit, that look on his face, she was going to be in trouble, she could see that. But his kind of punishments, she liked them... Waving the vibrator in the air slowly with a grin "You just going to stand there watching? Or " Her brows raised as she slipped it underneath her towel

Kaden Kaleva *She was determined to kill him, that's all this was. Sadly, she could probably achieve it if she really put her damn mind to it. Moving quickly, he was on her, pressing her into the mattress, his body pinning hers down. Reaching under the towel, his fingers wrapped around her hand, feeling her tremble under him. Prying her hand away and pulling her arm upwards, he laughed darkly, his gaze catching hers, seeing the hunger, the need she couldn't hide even if she wanted to. Taking the vibrator, he set it aside* Now Arya, that was very naughty. You know I will definitely have to think of a suitable punishment now.

Arya Rheagar She didn't even have time to move, to breathe before he was on her. Damn, the man could move fast. Punish? Oh yeah, she grinned as she lifted up and nipped his lip. "And didn't you say you had to shower?" Brows raised as she kept his gaze. Neither of them wanting or maybe willing to break it. Grazing her hands up his sides as she fisted them in his hair, her body lifting up and grinding

up against him. She shifted her legs to run her foot over his thigh. "Whats it to be Kaden?"

Kaden Kaleva * Conscious of the fact that he'd been stuck in the debriefing room for 3 damn days, he sighed....unfortunately, she was right, a shower might be best first. Grinning down at her as she rose up, her lithe body moving against his, he shook his head* Behave, Arya. *Reluctantly pulling himself from her arms, he raised a brow at her, when she stayed there* Gonna come wash my back, sweets?

Arya Rheagar Lowering her eye lids as she pouted "Behave? And here i thought you liked my naughty side?" Slowly she took his hand as he pulled her up off the bed, the towel slipping away as she stood in front of him naked. A hand reached up to the side of his face before she moved past him to turn the shower on for him "At your command" She wanted to laugh at that. It was words that she knew he would like. Quickly turning on the water she sat on her vanity sink as she waited for him to come in. Reaching out for his waist band she pulled him between her legs. Hands slipping under his shirt as she whipped it over his head. Sucking in a breath, he always impressed her. His body was...well for lack of a better phrase, pure perfection. She ran her hands over his well sculpted chest, over his shoulders and down his arms to rest back at the waistband of his jeans. Her gaze never leaving his. She popped the button and pulled the zip down. Pushing them down over his hips as she moved him back slightly, jumping down from her spot, with her hands she pushed them the rest of the way down his legs as she watched him kick off his shoes and move out of his jeans... Socks off... she took his hand and led him to the shower.

Kaden Kaleva *His eyes focused on her ass when she walked in front of him, taking all restraint not to grab her and toss her back to the bed. He managed though. Closing his eyes as she tugged him to her, her soft hands moving over his skin, he barely held back a groan and opened his eyes to find her watching him, her gaze intent as she undressed him. Helping, he kicked his shoes off, letting her push his jeans the rest of the way to the floor. Following her to the shower, he spun her around, her back against the tile as he found her lips, hands hand tangling in her hair to tug her head backwards, letting him deepen the kiss. This was a damn stupid idea, he'd never survive her actually touching him, not right now. Before he could pull away, he felt her arm reach out, snagging the soap. Her hands came up between their bodies, the suds she was creating making their bodies slicker. Her soft fingers trailed down his chest, then back upwards again, purposely tormenting him. Letting out a choked laugh, he pressed his forehead against hers, whispering her name softly* Arya..... please. *He almost shocked himself, he'd never uttered a plea to be...what? Touched? Teased? Loved? Fuck if he knew what he was even asking her for.*

Arya Rheagar Hands gliding over his smooth body, every inch. And with each inch she glided over she was committing it all to memory. He had let her touch him, but there would come a time when it would be her mouth, her tongue, she would taste every part of him. But the moment those two words were out of his mouth she stood, watching him.... a little shocked... he sounded... was that a plea? did he just beg? She wasn't sure what or how to feel with that. Dropping the soap, hands skimming up and over his arms to wrap around his neck, body pressed up against his she kissed him softly before saying "I'm all yours Kaden, whatever you want" It was killing her just as much as it was him.

Kaden Kaleva *He heard the thud of the bar of soap hitting the tiles, a second before she was plastered against him, her silky wet skin rubbing against his. At her words, he shuddered.....whatever he wanted? She didn't even realize what she was saying surely. Wasn't she the one that said she wouldn't submit? Giving up thinking, he returned her kiss, taking it further, his tongue tangling with hers as he let his hands drift lower, curving around her ass to lift her higher against the wall, putting her peaked nipples directly in line with his hungry mouth. Stroking his tongue over first one, then the other, he bit down

gently, tugging with his teeth, feeling her fingers curl into his hair, watching her eyes close tightly. Releasing the first one, he switched his attention to the other tightened peak, her soft whimpers like music to his ears. Feeling her legs lift to wrap around his waist, he let one hand shift, caressing her inner thigh* More?

Arya Rheagar Her body turned to mush where he was concerned. She never knew how he did it. How he turned her body so against her mind. It always responded to him, in so many ways. Her head fell back against the wall as he sucked on her nipple, sending shivers down her back with the bite. Her pussy already throbbing with need. Slipping her legs around his waist, hands in his hair she pulled his mouth harder against hers. Wanting to devour every part of him, never able to get enough. Would that be the thing that kills her? Never able to get her fill? At his question she dropped her head to the crook in his neck "Need you Kaden... now.." She pressed her lower half down, rubbing over his erection. It's what she wanted. To be full. She missed that feeling, that sensation. It had haunted her for nights now. He had haunted her, and now that he was here.. she wasn't going to pass up the moment.

Kaden Kaleva *He wanted to try and make this last, to tease her...torment her, but she was making it damned difficult. Raising his head, he saw her biting her lip, her eyes wide, and couldn't stop, couldn't say no to her. Stroking his cock slowly with his hand, he slid home, moving to brace his hands on either side of her head, loving the way her legs tightened at his sides, the way her pussy clenched him, squeezing like a glove. Hissing out a breath, he cursed, settling into a slow, steady rhythm, her body twisting against his as her hands tugged in his hair again, pulling him closer. The water poured down, steam rising all around them* Dammit woman....I think I'm addicted to you. *Not wanting to hear another smart ass remark, he captured her lips, his tongue mimicking the motions of his body as he drove into her, faster, deeper, harder.*

Arya Rheagar He had said the words that she had been feeling, feeling them since they had met. The first day, since then she had barely been able to keep away from him. There was always an excuse to see him, talk to him... just be near him. And with him inside her like this, she knew why. Hands on his shoulders she moved up and down over him. Reaching a hand down below her, she cupped his balls. Crying out when he got deeper inside, her body started to shiver. To clamp down. It never took long for her when she was with him. He did things to her that nobody ever did. Nipping his bottom lip before deepening the kiss, she let out a slight growl. "More"

Kaden Kaleva *Her hands on him drove him higher, the husky growl, her demand, it was all he could do not to give in. Shaking his head, he chuckled* Ah ah.... . *he could feel her body straining, hitting that point of no return, her pussy clenching tighter. Slowing his thrusts, he stopped, staying as still as he could, watching the fire light her eyes, fuck that made him horny as hell, seeing that* You don't make the demands baby, remember? *Pressing her harder against the smooth tile, he let one hand travel to her hair, tugging her head back, making her body arch against him* Say please, Arya.

Arya Rheagar The whimpering that came from her, came from her whole body. Her whole body was crying out for him now. Why did he stop? He wanted to torment her? Kill her? That's what it felt like. She was riding the high one moment and the next he had taken it from her. She was ready to punch him. Bite him. But she knew he would just take it and still demand. Fuck.. he wanted her to beg. Growling softly she rotated her hips. Pushing up hard and down. Fuck it, if he wasn't going to move, then she would. Fingers tightening in his hair, she pulled on the chunks she had as she then bit his shoulders "Move damn you"

Kaden Kaleva *Laughing, he nipped at her bottom lip, pulling her fingers from his hair and trapping her wrists above her head* Now Arya, that isn't very nice. *withdrawing almost completely, he slid back into her tight sheath, feeling her walls rippling around him. Holding back a groan, he kept his gaze on her, watching her eyes* Tell me, Arya. Now. You said, whatever I want, did you not? You know what I want. *stroking his hand down her throat, he curled his fingers, holding her still, keeping her from turning her head away* Give in to me, baby... you know you want to, deep down.

Arya Rheagar Her eyes blazed the moment he started pulling out, she was about to scream. He couldn't. No he wouldn't. Tears nearly pricked her eyes at the thought. Relief flooded her as she cried out when he pushed back in "Fuck.... Kaden.... fuck..." Could she say the words, fuck yes she could "Please, Kaden, Please, i need you... now" Dropping her forehead to his, she gave him a soft kiss. Knowing it would help her plea.

Kaden Kaleva *Her cries, her body shuddering, finally getting the words from her, he felt his cock jerk buried deep inside her. Tugging at her hair again, he pulled her backwards, her shoulders pressed against the tile, her body arched towards him. Breaking the kiss, he let his lips surround a tightened, peaked nipple again, sucking hard. Knowing her legs were tight enough around his hips to support her, he ran his hand down her stomach, his fingers finding her clit. Increasing his pace, he let out a strangled groan as he felt her pussy walls rippling again, her body straining towards release as he buried himself deep, his own patience nearly at an end as well*

Arya Rheagar "Oh god, Kaden" Fuck, this man was her undoing. Her body was shuddering. The pleasure could not be amounted into words. There just were no words. She was soaring, floating, on cloud 9. How else could she explain it? Tears pricked at her eyes, not for pain, or sadness, but for the amount of pleasure and happiness she felt. And all because of this man. Legs locked around him, she brought her hands to his face, to trace over his features gently. Kissing him softly before he dropped his head, enticing another moan from her. How much more could she give him? How much more could he take from her. Though she realized she would give him everything he asked for. Everything she is would be his. Her voice was high as she cried out the moment his fingers found her clit. Her body convulsed in a powerful orgasm. Breathing so heavily she had to fight for air "My turn Kaden.. my turn" Letting her legs go from around him, she stood shakily for a moment. Dropping to her knees on the shower floor, she took his cock into her hand. Stroking softly at first, her finger running over the mushroom head as she moved closer, poking her tongue out she swirled it around the head, sinking him slowly into her mouth, inch by inch.

Kaden Kaleva *Was there anything more amazing, more sexy, than watching your woman come apart for you, screaming your name? If there was, he didn't want to know it. The light in her eyes as she stared at him, as if he was the only man she could see, humbled him, and made him horny as fuck. Watching her pant, he ground against her, loving the way her body trembled, her chest rose and fell. His eyes widened as she pulled away, and dropped to her knees. Her soft hands caressed him, and as she took his cock slowly into her hot mouth, he leaned forward, bracing his arm against the tiles, the other moving to make it's way into her hair* Fuck...Arya. *He'd never had a woman make him shudder, make him feel like a damn teenage boy, but seeing her lips stretched around his cock, her eyes lifting to his, he cursed....he was burning up, he couldn't take much more.*

Arya Rheagar Smiling around his erection, the reaction he was giving her just urged her on. Sucking him into her as her tongue swirled over the head of his cock, she brought him deep into her mouth. Swallowing around him. She moaned at the taste, she could taste herself on him, but it was him. His taste that was driving her wild. She had never tasted anything as exquisite as him. One of a kind he

was. Pulling back to leave just the mushroom head of his cock in her mouth, she sucked at him harder. Before taking in the rest of him, her teeth grazing down his shaft. Her hands clasped his thighs, nails digging into his skin slightly. She wanted to bring him to his climax like this. Wanted to taste him, suck every drop from him. And she would.

Kaden Kaleva *Tightening his fingers in her hair, he tugged, trying to pull her away, to move to the bed, to get the upper hand again. She was having none of it though, and he mumbled a curse before giving in, holding her head still as her nails dug into thighs. Driving deeper, he felt her moan, the vibrations moving straight through him.* Damn, Arya... harder. *Keeping his hold tight, he felt her swallow, felt her throat tighten around his throbbing cock, making him gasp her name softly* Fuck...do that again.

Arya Rheagar Her lids were heavy as he watched him. The pleasure washing over him in waves, and what that did to her. Gods, her body responded to everything in him. Just from a look he got her clit throbbing with need again. Just a look and her body was once again ready for him. Groaning as he filled her mouth, she smiled to herself at his words, and followed his command. Once more she took him deep, swallowing around him, sucking him harder. Grazing her teeth down his length. She could feel his cock pulsating. He was so hard she didn't think he could get any more. And then there it was, as she swallowed around him once more she felt the hot jets of his release squirt into her mouth. She wanted to laugh with triumph. But resisted.. barely. Taking it all, she continued to suck on him. Making sure no drop was wasted. Finally as she felt him finished, she gave him one more long suck, her tongue sliding over his cock as she pulled back. Standing up against him with a smile, she brought her hand up, wiped the side of her lips before sucking on her finger. "Yum"

Kaden Kaleva *Sucking in a breath as he felt her mouth tighten down again, her teeth on him....fuck, she was amazing. Watching her looking up at him, her lips reddened, her cheeks hollowing as she sucked him deep, that was all it took, the look of pure pleasure, her eyes glazing over with lust. He felt the tingling start in his lower back, spreading through him, his stomach clenching as he exploded, his seed filling that luscious mouth of hers. Growling when she stood, sliding her finger into her mouth, he lifted her, moving to the bed, tossing her to the mattress. Following her down, he let his hands stroke over her skin almost reverently, wondering if she knew, if she could even tell that he was worshiping her with his hands, his body, his mouth....feeling something pressing against his side, he reached down. Giving her a wicked grin, he lifted her hand, pressing a kiss to the center of her palm before placing her vibrator there. Moving back, he nudged her legs apart with his knees, seating himself between her spread legs* Show me, Arya.... I want to see.

Arya Rheagar She was whisked out of the shower quickly, barely enough time to gather her thoughts. Bouncing on the bed slightly she chuckled, then reveled in his touch. He was so gentle with her. A contrast to the way he spoke. The way he demanded things, she never expected him to be like this. But she loved it. She loved his rough side and she loved his gentle side. Smiling up at him as they kissed her eyes widened when he grabbed her vibrator, gasping more when he told her he wanted to see. Biting down on her lip she had it in her hand... it was her favorite one too. Her blue dolphin. Was she sure she should do it? Though he excited so much in her, most men can never stand up to what her toy can do to her... Spreading her legs wide she placed her feet on his thighs, before gently rubbing the head of the vibrator on her clit, she was still swollen from the shower. Still wet. She slid it inside of her with ease, with the small dolphin positioned at her clit, she turned it on. Instantly throwing her back onto the bed, her hips arched upwards as she cried out. Whimpering as it worked on her. She was panting, whimpering as she kept pulling it away... There was only so much one can do to themselves before they stop.

Kaden Kaleva *Her shyness, the way she froze for just a moment made him think she wouldn't....but her feet were suddenly braced on his thighs, her legs falling open wider. Keeping his gaze on her, he let his hands trace up her calves, stroking her flesh. Chuckling as she pulled back, her soft whimpers getting louder, he reached out, wrapping his fingers around her hand. Looking up, he saw her eyes widen a second before he forced her hand back, pressing the toy against her silken flesh, feeling her juices coating his fingers. His breathing was harsh, unsteady, but he kept his eyes on her face, his other hand keeping her legs spread wide. Twisting his wrist, he forced her to grind the vibrator against her clit, watching as a flush spread over her entire body, a light sheen of sweat coating her skin.* Fall apart for me, baby...let me see what I'm missing when I'm not here.

Arya Rheagar She was a complete mess, with his hand over hers, forcing the vibrator back to her clit, her body was withering under her. Thrashing about. Her throat would be hoarse by the end of this, she was crying his name over and over. Bucking up and down. "Kaden....oh gods Kaden please....please" Her words were strangled. Not coming out how she wanted them to at all. Opening her mouth she screamed out again, as her body came apart, shuddering, shivering... everything... and Kaden didn't let up, the vibrator was still on her, still going... she wrestled her hand away, throwing both to the side of her as she fisted the sheets in her hand, screaming.. she came, over and over again.. leaving her a whimpering mess by the end of it. Looking up at him she needed him... only him "Please?"

Kaden Kaleva *He shouldn't be ready to go again, but yet somehow he was. She had no fucking idea how hot it was, to watch her fall apart, to give in to it, to him, the way she did.* Do you have any fucking idea, what you do to me woman? *Slowly lowering himself over her, he marveled again at the perfect way her body cradled his. Curling his hand around her ankle, he lifted it, pressing a soft kiss against her calf before letting her rest her leg on his shoulder. Driving deep, he felt his entire body shudder, hell....for the first time in his life his damn toes actually curled, her welcoming heat, slick and hot, making him feel like he was burning up from the inside out. Giving up on slow, his hips pistoned faster, his breath coming out in short, rough pants. There was no way she could hold out much longer, at least, there better not be, cause he wasn't sure at this point if he could either.*

Arya Rheagar She couldn't answer him. How could she? She could barely breathe. She was sure she was dead. Her body was heavy, she could barely lift anything. But yet when he came down over her, her hips arched, her arms wrapped over his shoulders...a whimper escaping as he filled her once more "Kaden" Her tone higher than normal...There was no way she could give any more. She was spent... but then he started moving... her body sprung to life once more, responding to him automatically... oh gods, he was going to bring her to the edge again.. "I-I-I cant?" Who was she trying to convince? Herself or him. That she didn't know.. but in reality, there was no way her body would ever tire of him. Slowly she moved with him. Hips arching up and down with him. She clung onto him with all her life, with a nip to his chin.

Kaden Kaleva You can. *Biting down on her throat, he ground against her, lifting her hips, shivering as he felt himself slide deeper, felt her honeyed essence coating his cock. Hissing out a breath, he rummaged around with his free hand, grabbing the vibrator again, watching as she closed her eyes, almost in surrender, almost...but not quite. Switching it on, he felt her body tremble in anticipation. Turning it so he could use just the dolphin, he pressed it against her clit hard, rotating it slowly, feeling the vibration moving straight to his balls, making him gasp* Holy fuck.... *Moving faster, he leaned forward, pinning her down, holding her still, forcing her to take everything, to feel it all as he thumbed the dial, turning the speed even higher. He felt her pussy clamp down, squeezing his cock like a vise, saw her eyes damn near roll back into her head as she screamed. He vaguely heard shattering, before

the room was bathed in darkness, her head twisting on the sheets, her body arching up to him. His cock pulsed a moment before he groaned loudly, spilling his seed into her welcoming body, feeling her pussy milking him, feeling damn near turned inside out. Collapsing on top of her, he raised a brow, peering around the room, but couldn't get up the energy to give a fuck* That must get damn expensive....

Arya Rheagar She really didn't feel she could take any more. Her body was thrashing around. Her screams, screams of pleasure were filling the room around them. His name on her lips. But the moment he put that vibrator back on her, she bucked and screamed louder, using just the dolphin part on her clit, turned up high, nearly shot her through the roof. Pulling him down to her she clamped her mouth over his shoulder, trying to stifle her screams, her eyes rolled back into her head as she came... again... and again he made her body shake and come... Finally she felt him with her. They both cried out and came..the lights in her room shattered...all blowing out. With that last orgasm she fell back on the bed, eyes closed, chest heaving, she didn't even hear his comment as he had just fucked her into unconsciousness.

Kaden Kaleva *Stifling a laugh, he pulled her next to him, curling his arm around her. Seeing her red, swollen lips, he couldn't resist but to lean down, kissing her again, his hand stroking across her throat. She mumbled something, and pressed closer to him. Laying back, he looking around the room. This was different....he'd never actually stayed overnight at a woman's house before. Seems Arya was determined to make him do everything he hadn't done before. Grinning, he figured for her, it would be worth it. Pulling a pillow under his head, he passed out almost as soon as he closed his eyes, just as exhausted as she was.*