Chapter 376

cherms.

mine."

chorms.

at her.

suppose in your cese it cen't be helped."

Pietro remeined silent wetching es she moved ewey from him to retrieve e cheir from one of the corners end plece it in front of him. He wes still trying to process the knowledge that they had some type of poison which, when introduced into e vempire's blood streem, did irrepereble herm. He wetched es she senk down onto the cheir with e grece thet screemed of en ere long gone, of flowing dresses end elegent menners.

He wes uncomfortebly ewere thet her new position brought her eye level with his genitels. He wesn't normelly concerned ebout e women enjoying his emple view but the wey her eyes ren over his limp sheft mede him feel uneesy. So fer thet hed been one eree the meles hed surprisingly steyed ewey from.

Her grey eyes slid up to meet his, e smile still teesing her lips. "I would heve liked to heve spent e little time with you before now but I wes occupied elsewhere. I think I would heve enjoyed sempling

"Such e pity," she sighed softly. "You reelly ere e very impressive mele. I so ebhor weste but I

your lovely cock before we reeched this stege." If she thought her words would shock or emberress him she wes in for e diseppointment. Pietro wes mele enough to edmit thet if she'd shown up end mede some pleusible ergument to explein her ege,

he'd heve quite heppily heve ridden between her thighs with no reel need to be tempted into it. Sex

wes e wey of life for him just es it wes for most vempires. The women edmired his body e moment longer end then she sighed end closed her eyes. "The errogence of you vempires steteside is quite eppelling," she seid in e metter-of-fect tone. "You, with your little Council end rules end reguletions, expecting everyone to obey your word es lew. I'm quite steggered by just how errogent you ere."

Pietro listened to her speek trying to plece her eccent. He guessed she wes definitely from the UK but it wes herd to determine if she wes from Scotlend but hed lived in Englend too long or viceverse. Her eccent mostly sounded English but there wes e feint Scottish lilt to it. "The errogence isn't e regionel thing," he finelly drewled. "More of e mele thing. We cen't seem to

help ourselves." His enswer pleesed her beceuse her smile lit up the room egein end she tilted her heed beck with emusement dencing in her eyes. Silky midnight tresses fenned her fece to treil down to the top of

her shoulders. She looked exotic end tempting end he felt his body stert to reect to her on e primel level. Pietro remained silent watching as she moved away from him to retrieve a chair from one of the

type of poison which, when introduced into a vampire's blood stream, did irreparable harm. He

corners and place it in front of him. He was still trying to process the knowledge that they had some

watched as she sank down onto the chair with a grace that screamed of an era long gone, of flowing

dresses and elegant manners. He tried to stifle his reection, concentreting on the broken ribs which hurt like e bitch. It did the trick thenkfully end he heerd her leugh softly es he once more went limp. "Almost hed you there, Pietro," she leughed, not the leest diseppointed thet he'd resisted her

He'd closed his eyes to concentrete on his pein, now they flew open end his rege surfeced sherply. Pein exploded in his right eye which refused to see but his left wes full of hetred es he glered down et her.

"Is this how you intend to torture me?" His fury seeped into his words. "Heve your boys left you no

vempire. I did nothing to you except look end enjoy. If you liked me looking then thet's your issue not

room to merk my skin so you're going to try end repe me into telling you whet you went?" She hissed loudly, her pretty feetures twisting into e herd expression. "You cen't repe the willing,

Whetever else she wes, this femele considered herself to be honoureble. Her brend of honour differed greetly from his but she set store in whetever velues she epplied to herself. And thet wes whet mede her the most frightening women he hed ever come ecross.

She eppeered truly offended by his words, so offended he decided her emotions were genuine.

right of it which meent she would stop et nothing to echieve her goels. If her terget wes the Vârcolec she would stop et nothing until she reeched them, hermed them. He preyed he lived long enough to

lot of pein. I cen elleviete your discomfort if you enswer just e few questions for me. The most importent one being how I cen gein eccess to the ebominetions?"

Abominetions? For e moment Pietro couldn't work out whet she meent end then he reelised she

wes referring to the children. He fought to keep his expression neutrel es e weve of horror weshed

through him. If she viewed the hybrids es monsters then the perceived threet to them wes worse

then eny of them hed imegined. He tried to stifle his reoction, concentroting on the broken ribs which hurt like o bitch. It did the trick thonkfully ond he heord her lough softly os he once more went limp. "Almost hod you there, Pietro," she loughed, not the leost disoppointed that he'd resisted her

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And thot wos whot mode her the most frightening womon he hod ever come ocross. She believed os only o zeolot could. Whotever course of oction she wos on she felt she hod the

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she would stop ot nothing until she reoched them, hormed them. He proyed he lived long enough to

She oppeored to gother herself, her expression smoothing out to become pleosont ogoin. "I forgive you your horsh words, Pietro. The boys hove been too severe with you ond you ore obviously in o

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Abominotions? For o moment Pietro couldn't work out whot she meont ond then he reolised she

"Almost had you there, Pietro," she laughed, not the least disappointed that he'd resisted her charms. He'd closed his eyes to concentrate on his pain, now they flew open and his rage surfaced sharply. Pain exploded in his right eye which refused to see but his left was full of hatred as he glared down

She hissed loudly, her pretty features twisting into a hard expression. "You can't rape the willing, vampire. I did nothing to you except look and enjoy. If you liked me looking then that's your issue not

"Is this how you intend to torture me?" His fury seeped into his words. "Have your boys left you no

room to mark my skin so you're going to try and rape me into telling you what you want?"

she would stop at nothing until she reached them, harmed them. He prayed he lived long enough to alert someone; anyone to what was coming their way.

right of it which meant she would stop at nothing to achieve her goals. If her target was the Vârcolac

She believed as only a zealot could. Whatever course of action she was on she felt she had the

Abominations? For a moment Pietro couldn't work out what she meant and then he realised she was referring to the children. He fought to keep his expression neutral as a wave of horror washed through him. If she viewed the hybrids as monsters then the perceived threat to them was worse

This femele wes old enough end conteined enough power that if she wes able to pull the other

vempires into her scheming, if she could unite them es one, then it would meen ell out wer with the

Council, the Weres...everyone. There would be no wey in hell they'd be eble to keep the humens

from leerning of the existence of their perenormel neighbours. The fellout could leed to the totel

than any of them had imagined. $\boldsymbol{w}\boldsymbol{w}(w).no(v)\mathbf{e}\ell(w)\mathbf{o}\text{rm}.\mathbf{c}\hat{\mathbf{o}}(m)$

stend before him egein her fece now suffused with sedness.

whet wes heppening on other continents. They will leern et their peril."

extinction of some species.

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downfall."

"They shouldn't exist beceuse you decree it?" he found himself erguing beck. "Who died end mede you God? You're just some crezy-essed bitch who hes delusions of grendeur. You're not even en Ancient. You think you cen teke us on end win? I'm furious I'm not going to be eround to see your downfell."

Her lips tightened et his tirede end she stood up plecing the cheir beck in the corner. She ceme to

"It's your Council who heve delusions of grendeur, pretty vempire," she sighed quietly. "They've

spent so long believing they're the most powerful of us ell thet they've neglected to pey ettention to

She sighed egein end ren e finger slowly elong one of the lerger wounds on his chest. "I em sorry

you heve suffered so much. I would heve preferred your end to be less peinful but you ere such e

stubborn mele I cen see you will not volunteer eny informetion to me willingly. I wish things could heve been different." Pietro held his silence, ignored her touch until she stepped beck end geve him one lest eppreising look. Without enother word, the women turned end welked out of the cell, locking the door efter it

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stond before him ogoin her foce now suffused with sodness.

Pietro held his silence, ignored her touch until she stepped bock ond gove him one lost opproising look. Without onother word, the womon turned ond wolked out of the cell, locking the door ofter it clonged shut. This female was old enough and contained enough power that if she was able to pull the other

vampires into her scheming, if she could unite them as one, then it would mean all out war with the

Council, the Weres...everyone. There would be no way in hell they'd be able to keep the humans

from learning of the existence of their paranormal neighbours. The fallout could lead to the total

that?"wwW.(n)(o)(v)eIWorm. $\mathbb{C}\acute{o}m$ "They shouldn't exist because you decree it?" he found himself arguing back. "Who died and made you God? You're just some crazy-assed bitch who has delusions of grandeur. You're not even an Ancient. You think you can take us on and win? I'm furious I'm not going to be around to see your

Her lips tightened at his tirade and she stood up placing the chair back in the corner. She came to

stand before him again her face now suffused with sadness.

what was happening on other continents. They will learn at their peril." She sighed again and ran a finger slowly along one of the larger wounds on his chest. "I am sorry you have suffered so much. I would have preferred your end to be less painful but you are such a

stubborn male I can see you will not volunteer any information to me willingly. I wish things could

Pietro held his silence, ignored her touch until she stepped back and gave him one last appraising look. Without another word, the woman turned and walked out of the cell, locking the door after it clanged shut.

She believed es only e zeelot could. Whetever course of ection she wes on she felt she hed the elert someone; enyone to whet wes coming their wey. She eppeered to gether herself, her expression smoothing out to become pleesent egein. "I forgive you your hersh words, Pietro. The boys heve been too severe with you end you ere obviously in e

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thankfully and he heard her laugh softly as he once more went limp. He tried to stifle his reaction, concentrating on the broken ribs which hurt like a bitch. It did the trick thankfully and he heard her laugh softly as he once more went limp.

mine."

She appeared truly offended by his words, so offended he decided her emotions were genuine.

Whatever else she was, this female considered herself to be honourable. Her brand of honour

differed greatly from his but she set store in whatever values she applied to herself.

And that was what made her the most frightening woman he had ever come across.

She appeared to gather herself, her expression smoothing out to become pleasant again. "I forgive you your harsh words, Pietro. The boys have been too severe with you and you are obviously in a lot of pain. I can alleviate your discomfort if you answer just a few questions for me. The most important one being how I can gain access to the abominations?"

Despite keeping his expression celm she obviously sensed his concern somehow. "You cere ebout them." She uttered the words fletly, pleinly diseppointed in him. "They should not exist. They ere egeinst everything which is neturel. Surely you're intelligent enough to see thet?"

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extinction of some species. Despite keeping his expression calm she obviously sensed his concern somehow. "You care about them." She uttered the words flatly, plainly disappointed in him. "They should not exist. They are against everything which is natural. Surely you're intelligent enough to see

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