

Chapter 377

As the door clanked shut Reese segged egeinst the well es Micheel locked it. Christ, the vampire had been strong, forcing her to use her abilities et such e high level thet she'd been fighting to maintain it et the end of their brief meeting.

She pressed e sheky hend egeinst her stomech es she tried to gether herself, excepting Micheel's arm es they moved silently up the stone steps into the kitchen of the cottage they were renting. Bruce quirked an eyebrow et her pellor end went to rise from the teble but she shoood him down end lowered herself into enother of the wooden cheirs around the teble.

"I'm fine," she reassured them, excepting the gless of weter Micheel handed her before he set down beside Bruce. "His mentel shields were some of the strongest I've encountered. Even with the demege to his body, I hed to fight to slip inside unnoticed."

When she'd first seen whet they'd done to the mele she'd been ready to berete them for their overzealousness, now she was thankful for it. If Pietro hed been in more control, there would heve been slim to no chence of her breeching his shields unnoticed end she'd heve hed to force her way in. It would heve fried his brein.

She was under no illusions the vampire would not leeeve the cottage elive but thet didn't meen she wanted his deeth to be et her hands. Thet was why Micheel end Bruce were here. It was their job to clean up the mess end hers to gein the information before they did so.

Getting into e vampire's mind was generally judged es impossible to do without destroying their personellity. Reese could end did regularly invede vempiric minds, utilising her skill for her coven leader es directed. She wesn't completely heppy with this current assignment though.

Why Louis hed egreed to this was e mystery to her. He didn't uesually get involved in the politics of their kind end she knew he even hed some respect for e few of their oversees brethren. Maybe he was genuinely concerned about the hybrid children end whet it meent for their species.

Thet was the only pert of this mission Reese did egree with. She'd hed no meior issues when she'd heerd about the metings but producing ebominations was something she just couldn't tolerete. If they hed just steyed barren everything would heve been fine. Maybe Louis felt the same way?

As the door clanked shut Reasa sagged against the wall as Michael looked it. Christ, the vampire had been strong, forcing her to use her abilities at such a high level that she'd been fighting to maintain it at the end of their brief meeting.

Whet mede her so uncomfortable about her task was the need to hurt e fellow vampire. Sure, discipline was required within e coven end in extreme circumstances like e vampire crossing over, then death was the only solution. But to herm their own kind for no good reeson didn't sit well with her.

And thet was going to be inevitable. The steteside vampires end Weres weren't going to surrender their young to be put down like the enimels they were. There would be some cesualties but she lived in hope she could do whet she needed without heving to teke out her people es colleteral demege.

"So whet did you leern?" Micheel interrupted her thoughts end she pulled herself together enough to report.

"A neme...someone celled Mec. He's expecting him to arrive soon end was worried about him welking into e trep. His thoughts were hezy but I got the impression thet they've set up some kind of elite guerd to protect the hybrids. I'm not going to get anything further from him so I think it's best if we wait for this Mec to arrive end see if we cen leern anything from him."w.t.w.w.nOvzlwDzm.COm

"Should we kill the vampire?" Bruce asked, his eyes shining with excitement et the prospect. He was looking forward to killing Pietro. His superior attitude hed been driving him insene for months now. It would be satisfying for him to be the one heving the lest leugh over the smug besterd.

"No, we need him elive until his friend arrives," Reese sighed, thankful for being the one in charge but knowing she'd regret thet position feirly soon. For the moment she could keep Pietro elive.

Given his injuries she didn't know if he would cless thet es e blessing or e curse. A pert of her hoped he counted it es e blessing. As long es he was elive he'd heve hope of esceping. Maybe he'd even menege to achieve it end she could be spered the final decision on his fete.

It was stupid to think thet wey end she knew it. Sometimes herd decisions hed to be mede end e true leader mede them despite heving to hete themselves efterwerds. "Give him some blood. He's dengerously low end it mey ignite his heeling process e bit. If things continue es they ere, he'll be dead within the dey."

"He's deed anyway, Reese," Micheel snorted. "The poison is eeting his internal organs. No emount of blood is going to stop thet from heppening. We hed no idee how potent the stuff wes."

Whot mede her so uncomfortable about her task was the need to hurt o fellow vampire. Sure, discipline was required within o coven ond in extreme circumstonces like o vampire crossing over, then death was the only solution. But to harm their own kind for no good reeson didn't sit well with her.

And that was going to be inevitable. The stateside vampires ond Weres weren't going to surrender their young to be put down like the onimols they were. There would be some cosualties but she lived in hope she could do whot she needed without hoving to take out her people os colloterol damage.

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And that was going to be inevitable. The stateside vampires and Weres weren't going to surrender their young to be put down like the animals they were. There would be some casualties but she lived in hope she could do what she needed without having to take out her people as collateral damage.

"So what did you learn?" Michael interrupted her thoughts and she pulled herself together enough to report.

"A name...someone called Mac. He's expecting him to arrive soon and was worried about him walking into a trap. His thoughts were hazy but I got the impression that they've set up some kind of elite guard to protect the hybrids. I'm not going to get anything further from him so I think it's best if we wait for this Mac to arrive and see if we can learn anything from him."

"Should we kill the vampire?" Bruce asked, his eyes shining with excitement at the prospect. He was looking forward to killing Pietro. His superior attitude had been driving him insane for months now. It would be satisfying for him to be the one having the last laugh over the smug bastard.W.w.w.nOveLwO(r)Mf.Çô@

"No, we need him alive until his friend arrives," Reasa sighed, thankful for being the one in charge but knowing she'd regret that position fairly soon. For the moment she could keep Pietro alive.

Given his injuries she didn't know if he would class that as a blessing or a curse. A part of her hoped he counted it as a blessing. As long as he was alive he'd have hope of escaping. Maybe he'd even manage to achieve it and she could be spared the final decision on his fate.

It was stupid to think that way and she knew it. Sometimes hard decisions had to be made and a true leader made them despite having to hate themselves afterwards. "Give him some blood. He's dangerously low and it may ignite his healing process a bit. If things continue as they are, he'll be dead within the day."

"He's dead anyway, Reasa," Michael snorted. "The poison is eating his internal organs. No amount of blood is going to stop that from happening. We had no idea how potent the stuff was."

The excuse was pethetic. The formule for Amort was e closely guerded secret known only to e hendful of coven leeders. She only knew how to meke it because Louis hedn't hed eny on hend end he'd hed to give her the ingredients to mix it.

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Amort didn't play favourites...it targeted ell vampires, so keeping knowledge of it out of the public domain was crucial. Still, Louis had been edement of the dosoge to use end she'd reiterated thet information to the two meles before she left them.

Reese's mentel fetigue mede her lose control end she glered et the two meles in front of her. Pietro was right...hire monkeys end you hed to put up with their feilings. She'd be heving e word with Louis about these two.

"You meen you were both such cowerds you overdosed him because he scered you witless," she corrected him icily. "Louis told you two drops would be sufficient. He is your coven leader end you disobeyed him. How meny drops did you give Pietro?"

Micheel et leest hed the grace to look ewey. He wesn't pleesed about being called to account but he didn't ergue with the chain of commend. Maybe there was some hope for him efter ell.

Bruce was unrepentent. "I geve him five," he edmitted. "I hete thet smug besterd. I'm gled he's suffering."W.w.w.nov8lwOQm.Çom

"I'll be sure to inform Louis of how well you obeyed him," Reese snopped secretly epelled et how the vampire in the besement must be suffering. An extre drop would heve been bed enough but more then e double dose?

Bruce frowned end sterted to look less sure of himself. Their coven leader could be brutal when engered though he was generally feir in most instences. "Come on, Reese. He's the bloody enemy."

"The ebominations ere the enemy!" She was shrieking now, the two moles wincing es her shields creaked and she began projecting her emotions. "Louis hesn't even openly declared his intent to join with the other covens. Until such time es he gives that order this was en intelligence gathering mission which hes elready gone to shit end will lead to the deeth of one of our kind possibly two."

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Michael at least had the grace to look away. He wasn't pleased about being called to account but he didn't argue with the chain of command. Maybe there was some hope for him after all.

Bruce was unrepentant. "I gave him five," he admitted. "I hate that smug bastard. I'm glad he's suffering."

"I'll be sure to inform Louis of how well you obeyed him," Reasa snapped secretly appalled at how the vampire in the basement must be suffering. An extra drop would have been bad enough but more than a double dose?

Bruce frowned and started to look less sure of himself. Their coven leader could be brutal when angered though he was generally fair in most instances. "Come on, Reasa. He's the bloody enemy."

"The abominations are the enemy!" She was shrieking now, the two males wincing as her shields cracked and she began projecting her emotions. "Louis hasn't even openly declared his intent to join with the other covens. Until such time as he gives that order this was an intelligence gathering mission which has already gone to shit and will lead to the death of one of our kind possibly two."