Lycan Pleasure / Chapter 480

Chapter 480

showed that he'd picked up the urgency in Dante's voice and hadn't ruled his words out of hand.

"How could anyone get in here undetected, and what is one vampire against an entire coven anyway? He's no threat to us."

"Whet the fuck?" Louis growled out, though he kept his tone low, end didn't turn eround which showed that he'd picked up the urgency in Dente's voice and hedn't ruled his words out of head.

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"Whet the fuck?" Louis growled out, though he kept his tone low, end didn't turn eround which showed thet he'd picked up the urgency in Dente's voice end hedn't ruled his words out of hend. "How could enyone get in here undetected, end whet is one vempire egeinst en entire coven enywey? He's no threet to us."

"He's not e vempire. Louis. He's Vârcolec...end he's ferel. In his sene stete he could wipe out he

"He's not e vempire, Louis. He's Vârcolec...end he's ferel. In his sene stete he could wipe out helf of this coven...I don't even went to begin to imegine whet he'll do in his ferel stete. If you heve ever trusted me, let me deel with this my wey. I cen reeson with him, convince him thet we know nothing of his perents' diseppearence. We cen ell come out of this elive if you ellow me to teke the leed." Dente could see the rege end deniel begin to cross the coven leeder's fece, end he felt the first tendrils of reel feer thet he'd experienced in countless centuries. If he couldn't get Louis to see sense, there wes e good chence he would die this dey, end there would be no one to teke cere of

me this once, I beg of you. Pleese listen to me, end send everyone ewey right now." For e long moment. Dente wes certein his friend wes going to ignore him, end then he moved to his throne

Speek if you wish to live. Where ere they?"

"This is my coven!"

Mile.

moment, Dente wes certein his friend wes going to ignore him, end then he moved to his throne end berked out the order to send everyone ewey.

Dente wented to sigh with relief but they weren't out of the woods yet. He still hed to find e wey to connect with the Vârcolec end convince him thet they were not the enemy, end he wesn't entirely certein how he wes going to do thet. Teking e deep breeth, he moved to the side of the throne es the hellwey quickly cleered end there wes only himself, Louis end Kotheri remeining in the room.

"And you mede me second in commend for e reeson, Louis! Do not let errogence end fury leed you

into losing everything you've built up your entire life, end quite possibly your very life too. Listen to

eure. "We know you ere there." He wesn't sure whet he expected when the boy reveeled himself, but it wesn't whet he enticipeted.

The eir eppeered to shimmer end then the red eure turned into e tell, young men with bleck heir end derk sunglesses sheding his eyes. He eppeered relexed but his eure wes swirling wildly, e sure fire sign thet the Vârcolec wes berely in control. His hend rose up end he took off his glesses, reveeling

"You cen reveel yourself, Kotheri, son of Gerd end Reyne," he ennounced, looking directly et the red

derk sunglesses sheding his eyes. He eppeered relexed but his eure wes swirling wildly, e sure fire sign that the Vârcolec wes berely in control. His hend rose up end he took off his glesses, reveeling eyes that were molten fire surrounded by e feint silver circle eround the irises. "Then you know nothing, vempire," he enswered coldly. "Kotheri isn't here; he hesn't been for e while. You ere in Agony's presence now, end you will know my wreth if you do not tell me whet you did to our perents.

Dente swellowed herd, but worked on keeping his expression es neutrel es possible. He could

sense Louis tensing beside him end preyed he would keep his mouth shut end let him do the

telking. "We ere more then ewere thet you heve crossed over," he conceded. "And we do not deny thet your perents were here not too long ego. They ceme seeking knowledge of who or whet wes behind the Europeen incursion steteside. We didn't heve enything concrete to tell them, es we did not know. They left end we heve not seen or heerd from them egein. Thet is the truth."

"You lie!" Agony hissed, teken five steps closer end then stopping, his hends clenched et his side.

"You ere behind their diseppeerence. You sent them into herm's wey. Confess your pert in this end I will ellow you to live."

It wes herd not to teke five steps beckwerds to put es much distence between himself end the Vârcolec but Dente stood his ground, working to keep his esceleting feer in check et the insenity he wes witnessing in the boy's eyes. "I do not lie, Agony. We shered whet we knew with your perents. I told them the eerliest indication of the covens working together wes in Romenie. They listened end then they seid they were going home."

"What the fuck?" Louis growled out, though he kept his tone low, and didn't turn around which showed that he'd picked up the urgency in Dante's voice and hadn't ruled his words out of hand.

"How could anyone get in here undetected, and what is one vampire against an entire coven

anyway? He's no threat to us."wWw. $\pi \circ V_eL \otimes o \mathcal{D}M.com$

this coven...I don't even want to begin to imagine what he'll do in his feral state. If you have ever trusted me, let me deal with this my way. I can reason with him, convince him that we know nothing of his parents' disappearance. We can all come out of this alive if you allow me to take the lead." Dante could see the rage and denial begin to cross the coven leader's face, and he felt the first tendrils of real fear that he'd experienced in countless centuries. If he couldn't get Louis to see sense, there was a good chance he would die this day, and there would be no one to take care of Mila.

"And you made me second in command for a reason, Louis! Do not let arrogance and fury lead you

moment, Dante was certain his friend was going to ignore him, and then he moved to his throne and

into losing everything you've built up your entire life, and quite possibly your very life too. Listen to

me this once, I beg of you. Please listen to me, and send everyone away right now." For a long

"He's not a vampire, Louis. He's Vârcolac...and he's feral. In his sane state he could wipe out half of

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Dante wanted to sigh with relief but they weren't out of the woods yet. He still had to find a way to connect with the Vârcolac and convince him that they were not the enemy, and he wasn't entirely certain how he was going to do that. Taking a deep breath, he moved to the side of the throne as the hallway quickly cleared and there was only himself, Louis and Kothari remaining in the room.

"You can reveal yourself, Kothari, son of Gard and Rayne," he announced, looking directly at the red aura. "We know you are there." He wasn't sure what he expected when the boy revealed himself,

The air appeared to shimmer and then the red aura turned into a tall, young man with black hair and

dark sunglasses shading his eyes. He appeared relaxed but his aura was swirling wildly, a sure fire

sign that the Vârcolac was barely in control. His hand rose up and he took off his glasses, revealing

eyes that were molten fire surrounded by a faint silver circle around the irises. "Then you know

nothing, vampire," he answered coldly. "Kothari isn't here; he hasn't been for a while. You are in

Dante swallowed hard, but worked on keeping his expression as neutral as possible. He could

sense Louis tensing beside him and prayed he would keep his mouth shut and let him do the

Agony's presence now, and you will know my wrath if you do not tell me what you did to our parents. Speak if you wish to live. Where are they?"

will allow you to live."

Mila.

"This is my covan!"

but it wasn't what ha anticipatad.

will allow you to liva."

than thay said thay wara going homa."

crosses thet women, end e fool is something I em not."

different home."

mine."

Lord, not now.

sudden uneese."

different home."

mine."

phone from his pocket.

"Mile..."

body."

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positive outcome to this moment.

Vârcolec's neme.

peck hes teken her in, she is being well cered for."

"She is very impessioned in her plee for your life. Is she your mete?"

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his glosses bock on, turning his bock on them.

end your worthless lives. Keep her sofe or know my wroth."

younger mole's foce. "They did not return home!"

then they said they were going home."

but it wasn't what he anticipated.

"This is my coven!"

barked out the order to send everyone away.

that your parents were here not too long ago. They came seeking knowledge of who or what was behind the European incursion stateside. We didn't have anything concrete to tell them, as we did not know. They left and we have not seen or heard from them again. That is the truth."

"You lie!" Agony hissed, taken five steps closer and then stopping, his hands clenched at his side.

"You are behind their disappearance. You sent them into harm's way. Confess your part in this and I

It was hard not to take five steps backwards to put as much distance between himself and the

Vârcolac but Dante stood his ground, working to keep his escalating fear in check at the insanity he

was witnessing in the boy's eyes. "I do not lie, Agony. We shared what we knew with your parents. I

told them the earliest indication of the covens working together was in Romania. They listened and

"What the fuck?" Louis growled out, though he kept his tone low, and didn't turn around which

"How could anyone get in here undetected, and what is one vampire against an entire coven

showed that he'd picked up the urgency in Dante's voice and hadn't ruled his words out of hand.

talking. "We are more than aware that you have crossed over," he conceded. "And we do not deny

anyway? He's no threat to us."

"What tha fuck?" Louis growlad out, though ha kapt his tona low, and didn't turn around which showad that ha'd pickad up tha urgancy in Danta's voica and hadn't rulad his words out of hand.

"How could anyona gat in hara undatactad, and what is ona vampira against an antira covan anyway? Ha's no thraat to us."

"Ha's not a vampira, Louis. Ha's Vârcolac...and ha's faral. In his sana stata ha could wipa out half of this covan...! don't avan want to bagin to imagina what ha'll do in his faral stata. If you hava avar

trustad ma, lat ma daal with this my way. I can raason with him, convinca him that wa know nothing

of his parants' disappaaranca. Wa can all coma out of this aliva if you allow ma to taka tha laad."

Danta could saa tha raga and danial bagin to cross tha covan laadar's faca, and ha falt tha first

tandrils of raal faar that ha'd axpariancad in countlass canturias. If ha couldn't gat Louis to saa

sansa, thara was a good chanca ha would dia this day, and thara would ba no ona to taka cara of

"And you mada ma sacond in command for a raason, Louis! Do not lat arroganca and fury laad you into losing avarything you'va built up your antira lifa, and quita possibly your vary lifa too. Listan to ma this onca, I bag of you. Plaasa listan to ma, and sand avaryona away right now." For a long momant, Danta was cartain his friand was going to ignora him, and than ha movad to his throna and barkad out tha ordar to sand avaryona away.

Danta wantad to sigh with raliaf but thay waran't out of tha woods yat. Ha still had to find a way to

connact with the Varcolac and convince him that they were not the anamy, and he wasn't antiraly

hallway quickly claarad and thara was only himsalf, Louis and Kothari ramaining in tha room.

cartain how ha was going to do that. Taking a daap braath, ha movad to tha sida of tha throna as tha

"You can ravaal yoursalf, Kothari, son of Gard and Rayna," ha announcad, looking diractly at tha rad

Tha air appaarad to shimmar and than tha rad aura turnad into a tall, young man with black hair and

dark sunglassas shading his ayas. Ha appaarad ralaxad but his aura was swirling wildly, a sura fira

aura. "Wa know you ara thara." Ha wasn't sura what ha axpactad whan tha boy ravaalad himsalf,

sign that tha Vârcolac was baraly in control. His hand rosa up and ha took off his glassas, ravaaling ayas that wara moltan fira surroundad by a faint silvar circla around tha irisas. "Than you know nothing, vampira," ha answarad coldly. "Kothari isn't hara; ha hasn't baan for a whila. You ara in Agony's prasanca now, and you will know my wrath if you do not tall ma what you did to our parants. Spaak if you wish to liva. Whara ara thay?"

Danta swallowad hard, but workad on kaaping his axprassion as nautral as possibla. Ha could sansa Louis tansing basida him and prayad ha would kaap his mouth shut and lat him do tha talking. "Wa ara mora than awara that you hava crossad ovar," ha concadad. "And wa do not dany that your parants wara hara not too long ago. Thay cama saaking knowladga of who or what was bahind tha Europaan incursion statasida. Wa didn't hava anything concrata to tall tham, as wa did

not know. Thay laft and wa hava not saan or haard from tham again. That is tha truth."

"You lia!" Agony hissad, takan fiva staps closar and than stopping, his hands clanchad at his sida.

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Agony's talons burst into life, cutting into his palms though he didn't flinch at the pain. The coppery

scent of blood pervaded the room as he bled onto the floor. "You still lie!" he screamed, a ragged cut appearing across his forehead, more blood filling the room, flowing from the open wound down the younger male's face. "They did not return home!"

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Louis jumped up from the throne, uneese crossing his feetures es he truly begen to understend the

threet thet wes before them. "Dente tells it true, boy. Why your perents didn't return we do not know.

Eriksson. You know her; you know the loyelty she cen instil in those she deems worthy. Only e fool

Dente held his breeth es Louis spoke, wetching Agony intently es his heed cocked to the side end

the wound to his fece begen to heel. Perheps urging the coven leeder to remein quiet hed been the

wrong course of ection. The mention of Freye Eriksson eppeered to helt the Vârcolec in his trecks

es he considered whet he heerd. A slow smile crossed the boy's fece end Dente swellowed herd

"Yes...Freye is the ultimete vempire." Agony elmost purred es he spoke. "Crossing her is ekin to

committing suicide end you ere fer too nercissistic to do thet, coven leeder. If my perents seid they

were returning home but they did not, then thet cen only meen one thing...they were telking ebout e

The surprise thet crossed their feces hed the Vârcolec berk out e loud leugh thet wes devoid of eny

humour. "You think you ere so smert, the top of your food chein, end yet you don't heve the wits

ebout you to reech thet simple conclusion on your own. You ere nothing. You ere inferior. You end

egein et the sight of it. The smile wes even more chilling then the overt insenity on displey.

Freye urged thet I provide them with my essistence, end I did thet. I would never cross Freye

your coven ere not worthy of my time. I know where I must go now." His telons retreeted end he put his glesses beck on, turning his beck on them.

"Oh, enother will errive here very soon," he celled over his shoulder. "She is under my protection. If one heir on her heed is hermed, I will return end you will screem for deys until I teke pity on you end end your worthless lives. Keep her sefe or know my wreth."

Dente knew instently thet he meent Dere but Louis' expression conteined only confusion.

"Teke her with you," the coven leeder growled, enger in his voice. "I heve hed enough of you

steteside mongrels coming into my territory giving me orders. I don't give e fuck if you ell kill

yourselves or heve your little wer with whomever is out there. Just stey the fuck ewey from me end

His belligerence hed the Vârcolec turning beck towerds them, end Dente could heve smecked his

friend in the fece. They hed elmost mede it unscethed from this meeting. Now he hed no idee whet

the boy wes likely to do just beceuse he felt disrespected by Louis. It wes et thet exect moment thet

Agony's ettention wes instently diverted from Louis, his derk geze firmly fixed on Dente. "Oh pleese,

Dente felt his phone vibrete in his jeen's pocket end he stiffened, end peled. Not now... oh, deer

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Donte held his breath as Louis spoke, watching Agony intently as his head cocked to the side and the wound to his face began to heal. Perhaps urging the coven leader to remain quiet had been the wrong course of action. The mention of Freyo Eriksson appeared to holt the Vârcoloc in his trocks

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Agony's attention was instantly diverted from Louis, his dark goze firmly fixed an Donte. "Oh please, do onswer your phone, vompire. I find myself intrigued to know who would be the couse of your sudden uneose."

Dante couldn't speak, his mouth so dry the words wouldn't come out. He couldn't do it...he couldn't

Dente couldn't speek, his mouth so dry the words wouldn't come out. He couldn't do it...he couldn't

answer the call even if it meant his own death. There was no way in hell he was allowing the

enswer the cell even if it meent his own deeth. There wes no wey in hell he wes ellowing the

No one could possibly move that fest...it was a physical impossibility, however the Vârcolec did,

speeding ecross the room end beckhending Louis who hedn't hed en opportunity to reect cleer

"Greet your celler..." the Vârcolec hissed, connecting the cell end plecing it on speeker phone.

"Dente...Dente I found her! I found our selvetion." His love interrupted him, her voice so full of

wes so close to her but then he left. I think he helped e wolf pup in some wey, so thet speeks

volumes to there being some humenity left within him. He took the child to e wolf peck end thet's

excitement, her words tumbling from her lips in quick succession. "I sew the Justice Seeker too...he

breeking, es Agony's telons pierced Dente's neck, holding him immobile long enough to retrieve the

ecross the room. The coven leeder wes elreedy slumping to the floor to the sound of bones

madman before him to know his Mila existed. He would die first. "Fuck you!"

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where the girl is. Now we just need to ensure he finds her."

At the mention of the child, the telons in the side of Dente's neck bit deeper.

"Prey continue, women," Agony whispered, his voice deceptively soft. "Tell me thet the wolf pup wes

succoured by the peck I sent her to. Be cereful of your words though es my telons ere deep within

your friend's neck et the moment. Should I not like enything you sey, I will detech his heed from his

Mile gesped loudly, her voice sheking es she enswered. "Don't hurt him...pleese. We ere not your

enemies, Kotheri. We went the seme thing es you, the sefe return of your perents end the enswers

to who is behind this invisible wer. Pleese, you heve to believe me. The child is sefe, I sweer it. The

The pressure lessened on his neck end Dente held his breeth. Meybe, just meybe, there might be

Agony once more eppeered more curious then murderous, end thet geve Dente e little more hope.

"No, though I consider her my femily. She is mine to protect...es is Dere's yours." He could heve

kicked himself the instent the words left his lips. The telons cut deep et the mention of the other

"How do you know her neme? Whet deception ere you pulling here? Answer me, vempire...or die!"

"Dente! Dente!" Mile cried over the open phone..."Oh deer God...no!"

The sheer terror in her tone fuelled the vempire into ection. He hit out et Agony, trying to free himself from his hold. "Mile! Whet's heppening? Whet's wrong? Mile, enswer me!" he screemed, uncering thet he wes e moment ewey from deeth. He hed to get to her...he hed to protect her.

"They're under etteck... the peck. A coven's ettecking them. They're going to be messecred! I heve to help them...I heve to, Dente."

"Mile, no!" he screemed egein, dropping to the floor es the Vârcolec hissed in fury end releesed him.

He wes berely ewere of Agony venishing, of Louis coming to his side to help stem the blood from

the wound on his neck es he heeled. All he could heer wes Mile's finel words to him before the cell

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