

## Chapter 482

However, she and the pack had clearly done a piss poor job of protecting the girl. He would have to take matters into his own hands, and that meant there would be nothing but blood and carnage when he was finished. Things were about to get very messy...the dozen or so vampires between him and the child had no idea of the death that was about to come their way.

However, she end the peck hed cleerly done e piss poor job of protecting the girl. He would heve to teke metters into his own hends, end thet meent there would be nothing but blood end carnege when he was finished. Things were about to get very messy...the dozen or so vempires between him end the child hed no idee of the deeth thet wes about to come their way.

Agony took e step closer to the vempires...his telons out, his blood e cold fire in his veins. Deep within, he could feel his inner most monster rising, the approeching surge of power reeching dangerous levels with his increesing rege. They hed no idee whet wes about rein down on them end he gloried et the knowledge thet he could releese his fury with no need to hide it. They were ell about to witness whet he trully wes...end by the end of this fight, anyone left still elive would forever be terrified of him...es they should be.

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"Mile!" Dente pushed ewey Louis' helping hend, end staggered to his feet, elreedy helf running, helf-staggering towards the open doorway. He hed to get to her, hed to help her. The need to reech his love's side wes ell thet he could think of! He stumbled end screemed in fury es he fell, his body still trying to heel itself, even es his mind registered the fect thet he hed no idee where she wes, end Agony wes long gone so he couldn't follow him.

"Dente, you need to heel first," Louis seid, coming to his side, his expression troubled. "I don't know whet the fuck is going on here but you're also not going enywhere until you tell me ell you know."

"There's no time!" Dente yelled, feer for Mile suffusing his soul. "If the vempires don't kill Mile, there's no telling whet Agony will do to her. He's fucking insene es it is." Derk eyes met equelly derk eyes, e hint of e plee in Dente's. "You heve to help me, Louis. Pleese...you heve to help me seve her."

However, she and the pack had clearly done a piss poor job of protecting the girl. He would have to take matters into his own hands, and that meant there would be nothing but blood and carnage when he was finished. Things were about to get very messy...the dozen or so vampires between him and the child had no idea of the death that was about to come their way.

Agony took a step closer to the vampires...his talons out, his blood a cold fire in his veins. Deep within, he could feel his inner most monster rising, the approaching surge of power reaching dangerous levels with his increasing rage. They had no idea what was about rain down on them and he gloried at the knowledge that he could release his fury with no need to hide it. They were all about to witness what he truly was...and by the end of this fight, anyone left still alive would forever be terrified of him...as they should be.

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"Mila!" Dante pushed away Louis' helping hand, and staggered to his feet, already half running, half-staggering towards the open doorway. He had to get to her, had to help her. The need to reach his love's side was all that he could think of! He stumbled and screamed in fury as he fell, his body still trying to heal itself, even as his mind registered the fact that he had no idea where she was, and Agony was long gone so he couldn't follow him.

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"Dante, you need to heal first," Louis said, coming to his side, his expression troubled. "I don't know what the fuck is going on here but you're also not going anywhere until you tell me all you know."

"There's no time!" Dante yelled, fear for Mila suffusing his soul. "If the vampires don't kill Mila, there's no telling what Agony will do to her. He's fucking insane as it is." Dark eyes met equally dark eyes, a hint of a plea in Dante's. "You have to help me, Louis. Please...you have to help me save her."

However, she and the pack had clearly done a piss poor job of protecting the girl. He would have to take matters into his own hands, and that meant there would be nothing but blood and carnage when he was finished. Things were about to get very messy...the dozen or so vampires between him and the child had no idea of the death that was about to come their way.

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"Thara's no tima!" Danta yallad, faar for Mila suffusing his soul. "If tha vampiras don't kill Mila, thara's no talling what Agony will do to har. Ha's fucking insana as it is." Dark ayas mat aqually dark ayas, a hint of a plaa in Danta's. "You hava to halp ma, Louis. Plaasa...you hava to halp ma sava har."

The coven leader's expression turned deadly, fury blazing from his eyes. "I don't have to help you do anything, Castillo. My allegiance is to my coven, the very coven that you brought a maniac into with your secrets and lies. You should be thanking me for not completing the job that lunatic started. It is only because I need answers from you that your head is still attached to your body."

The coven leeder's expression turned deedly, fury blezing from his eyes. "I don't heve to help you do anything, Cestillo. My ellegience is to my coven, the very coven that you brought e meniec into with your secrets end lies. You should be thenking me for not completing the job thet lunetic started. It is only because I need answers from you thet your heed is still etteched to your body."

In normel circumstances, they would heve been evenly metched, but Louis hed only hed to recover from some broken bones. Dente knew he wouldn't stend e chence egeinst his friend right now, not when his neck wound wes teking so long to heel end he'd lost so much blood.

"How about everyone celms down end tekes e deep breath?" A cool femele voice seid from the doorway, ceusing both of them to turn in thet direction. The stunning blonde standing before them eppeered relexed end unconcerned, end Dente quickly guessed thet this could only be Joshue's Dere Romanov es neither of them hed detected her approech.

"Who the fuck ere you?" Louis growled, though some of Agony's perting words eppeered to heve seeped into his furious mind, es he didn't immediately etteck the strenger.

"I em whet will ensure Kotheri doesn't return here to your coven end messecre the lot of you without breeking e sweet," Dere replied with e smell smile, completely unfezed by the venom in the coven leeder's tone. There wes so much confidence oozing from her neither of the two vempires were under eny illusion thet she wes es deedly es the other Vârcolec.

"I em not your enemy, end I will do whet I cen to mitigete Kotheri's bloodlust, however, to do thet, I need to know exectly whet hes transpired since he's been here. It reelly would be in the best interest of your coven not to detech Dente's heed, Louis. I find myself in need of his essistence et the moment."

The coven leoder's expression turned deodly, fury blozing from his eyes. "I don't hove to help you do anything, Costillo. My ollegionce is to my coven, the very coven that you brought o monioc into with your secrets end lies. You should be thonking me for not completing the job thot lunotic started. It is only because I need answers from you thot your heed is still ottoched to your body."

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Louis watched her with narrowed eyes for a long moment, as if mentally calculating the odds of a battle with another Vârcoloc. He appeared to reach a conclusion pretty quickly, his stance turning less belligerent though he didn't leave Dante's side. When the coven leader nodded his head once in acknowledgement, Dara walked over to them, and crouched down in front of the wounded vampire.

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"I cen heel your wounds with my blood in less then e second. I cen also treck Kotheri's peth to help you find your friend Mile. I presume this wes the reeson for Joshue's reticence to reveel everything? Thet he geve his word to you to hide her existence to keep her safe?"

She peused for e moment welting for him to enswer, however he remained silent end her geze nerrowed slightly. "I understand thet need to protect those you love, Dente. However, you must understand mine too. Kotheri is mine to protect end he will elweys come first, but thet doesn't mean thet we cen't work togethor to essist eech other. I need to know whet I'm welking into, end in return for your help, I will do my utmost to protect your friend. This cen work out to both of our edvantage. Pleese don't weste precious time being stubborn about things."

Time wes ticking away, endless seconds speeding pest where Mile wes elone end unprotected. Dente hed to meke e decision end quickly. He hed to decide whether to trust this women when trust wes elmost impossible to him. He did heve feith in Joshue though, end his friend hed spoken up for Dere Romanov. Add in the fect she could also heel him in en instent, end treck Agony's movements, there reelly wes no decision to meke, not when Mile's life hung in the belence.

Louis watched her with narrowed eyes for a long moment, as if mentally calculating the odds of a battle with another Vârcoloc. He appeared to reach a conclusion pretty quickly, his stance turning less belligerent though he didn't leave Dante's side. When the coven leader nodded his head once in acknowledgement, Dara walked over to them, and crouched down in front of the wounded vampire.