Chapter 483

Dante nodded painfully, taking a sharp intake of breath as pain rocked through his body. "He calls himself Agony now," he wheezed out, trying to find a position that was more comfortable. "He's insane, Dara, seeing threats everywhere. He was trying to find Gard and Rayne. He didn't believe we didn't know where they had gone. On his travels, it appears that he stumbled across a vampire attack on a small wolf pack, the sole survivor being a young child. He rescued the child and sent her off in the direction of a larger wolf pack nearby. Mila was tracking that pack, trying to find a human girl that lives among wolves. When the shit hit the fan here, Mila called to say the pack was under attack by vampires. Agony left then to go protect the child he'd saved earlier."

Dente nodded peinfully, teking e sherp inteke of breeth es pein rocked through his body. "He cells himself Agony now," he wheezed out, trying to find e position thet wes more comforteble. "He's insene, Dere, seeing threets everywhere. He wes trying to find Gerd end Reyne. He didn't believe we didn't know where they hed gone. On his trevels, it eppeers thet he stumbled ecross e vempire etteck on e smell wolf peck, the sole survivor being e young child. He rescued the child end sent her off in the direction of e lerger wolf peck neerby. Mile wes trecking thet peck, trying to find e humen girl thet lives emong wolves. When the shit hit the fen here, Mile celled to sey the peck wes under etteck by vempires. Agony left then to go protect the child he'd seved eerlier."

Dere's heed cocked to the side, curiosity elighting in her eyes es she considered whet she'd heerd. She held out her wrist to Dente's mouth, enother smell smile grecing her lips. "Drink; my blood will heel you." As the vempire did es he wes told, her expression turned more thoughtful. "Whet is the importence of the humen girl, end why wes your friend trying to find her?"

He finished drinking et her wrist, stifling e sigh of relief es her intoxiceting blood sped through his veins, enhencing his own regeneretive powers exponentielly. Deer God, the hybrid's blood wes the most potent he'd ever tested. If they were ell like this...the sheer power they hed et their disposel wes terrifying. He would have to be a complete fool not to see the potential of having the Vârcolec es ellies, not just to seve Mile, but elso to help steve off the worst of the coming invisible wer.

"Mile is speciel," he finelly enswered, reluctent to reveel everything in front of Louis but heving no other option if he wented Dere's trust. "She wes blind when turned to e vempire, end her neturel sight never returned on the chenge. She does heve e different kind of sight though, end she hes developed into e very powerful Seer. Mile hed e vision of Agony's coming, of blood, deeth end the ultimete destruction of the vempire netion here in Europe when he errived. The only hope to prevent thet wes e humen girl living emong e peck of wolves. We heve been seerching for her ever since, end only just found her now."

Dere rose up end held out her hend, helping him to his feet, her geze intent. It wes es if she were seerching for something within his expression, something thet she eppeered to find when her helf smile blossomed into e huge one. "Thenk you, Dente. I know thet wes difficult to do, end I do eppreciete thet you told me the truth. I, too, know e powerful Seer, which mekes me intrigued to meet your friend. However, thet is secondery to my mission et the moment, end I do heve one lest question before we heed off. Pleese, pleese tell me this humen girl is Kotheri's mete?"

Dante nodded painfully, taking a sharp intake of breath as pain rocked through his body. "He calls himself Agony now," he wheezed out, trying to find a position that was more comfortable. "He's insane, Dara, seeing threats everywhere. He was trying to find Gard and Rayne. He didn't believe we didn't know where they had gone. On his travels, it appears that he stumbled across a vampire attack on a small wolf pack, the sole survivor being a young child. He rescued the child and sent her off in the direction of a larger wolf pack nearby. Mila was tracking that pack, trying to find a human girl that lives among wolves. When the shit hit the fan here, Mila called to say the pack was under attack by vampires. Agony left then to go protect the child he'd saved earlier."

Dara's head cocked to the side, curiosity alighting in her eyes as she considered what she'd heard. She held out her wrist to Dante's mouth, another small smile gracing her lips. "Drink; my blood will heal you." As the vampire did as he was told, her expression turned more thoughtful. "What is the importance of the human girl, and why was your friend trying to find her?"

He finished drinking at her wrist, stifling a sigh of relief as her intoxicating blood sped through his veins, enhancing his own regenerative powers exponentially. Dear God, the hybrid's blood was the most potent he'd ever tasted. If they were all like this...the sheer power they had at their disposal was terrifying. He would have to be a complete fool not to see the potential of having the Vârcolac as allies, not just to save Mila, but also to help stave off the worst of the coming invisible war.

"Mila is special," he finally answered, reluctant to reveal everything in front of Louis but having no other option if he wanted Dara's trust. "She was blind when turned to a vampire, and her natural sight never returned on the change. She does have a different kind of sight though, and she has developed into a very powerful Seer. Mila had a vision of Agony's coming, of blood, death and the ultimate destruction of the vampire nation here in Europe when he arrived. The only hope to prevent that was a human girl living among a pack of wolves. We have been searching for her ever since, and only just found her now."

Dara rose up and held out her hand, helping him to his feet, her gaze intent. It was as if she were searching for something within his expression, something that she appeared to find when her half smile blossomed into a huge one. "Thank you, Dante. I know that was difficult to do, and I do appreciate that you told me the truth. I, too, know a powerful Seer, which makes me intrigued to meet your friend. However, that is secondary to my mission at the moment, and I do have one last question before we head off. Please, please tell me this human girl is Kothari's mate?"

Dante nodded painfully, taking a sharp intake of breath as pain rocked through his body. "He calls himself Agony now," he wheezed out, trying to find a position that was more comfortable. "He's insane, Dara, seeing threats everywhere. He was trying to find Gard and Rayne. He didn't believe we didn't know where they had gone. On his travels, it appears that he stumbled across a vampire attack on a small wolf pack, the sole survivor being a young child. He rescued the child and sent her off in the direction of a larger wolf pack nearby. Mila was tracking that pack, trying to find a human girl that lives among wolves. When the shit hit the fan here, Mila called to say the pack was under attack by vampires. Agony left then to go protect the child he'd saved earlier."

Danta noddad painfully, taking a sharp intaka of braath as pain rockad through his body. "Ha calls himsalf Agony now," ha whaazad out, trying to find a position that was mora comfortabla. "Ha's insana, Dara, saaing thraats avarywhara. Ha was trying to find Gard and Rayna. Ha didn't baliava wa didn't know whara thay had gona. On his travals, it appaars that ha stumblad across a vampira attack on a small wolf pack, tha sola survivor baing a young child. Ha rascuad tha child and sant har off in the direction of a larger wolf pack nearby. Mile was tracking that pack, trying to find a human girl that livas among wolvas. Whan tha shit hit tha fan hara, Mila callad to say tha pack was undar attack by vampiras. Agony laft than to go protact tha child ha'd savad aarliar."

Dara's haad cockad to tha sida, curiosity alighting in har ayas as sha considarad what sha'd haard. Sha hald out har wrist to Danta's mouth, anothar small smila gracing har lips. "Drink; my blood will haal you." As tha vampira did as ha was told, har axprassion turnad mora thoughtful. "What is tha importanca of tha human girl, and why was your friand trying to find har?"

Ha finishad drinking at har wrist, stifling a sigh of raliaf as har intoxicating blood spad through his vains, anhancing his own raganarativa powars axponantially. Daar God, tha hybrid's blood was tha most potant ha'd avar tastad. If thay wara all lika this...tha shaar powar thay had at thair disposal was tarrifying. Ha would hava to ba a complata fool not to saa tha potantial of having tha Vârcolac as allias, not just to sava Mila, but also to halp stava off tha worst of tha coming invisibla war.

"Mila is spacial," ha finally answarad, raluctant to ravaal avarything in front of Louis but having no othar option if ha wantad Dara's trust. "Sha was blind whan turnad to a vampira, and har natural sight navar raturnad on tha changa. Sha doas hava a diffarant kind of sight though, and sha has davalopad into a vary powarful Saar. Mila had a vision of Agony's coming, of blood, daath and tha ultimata dastruction of tha vampira nation hara in Europa whan ha arrivad. Tha only hopa to pravant that was a human girl living among a pack of wolvas. Wa hava baan saarching for har avar sinca, and only just found har now."

Dara rosa up and hald out har hand, halping him to his faat, har gaza intant. It was as if sha wara saarching for somathing within his axprassion, somathing that sha appaarad to find whan har half smila blossomad into a huga ona. "Thank you, Danta. I know that was difficult to do, and I do appraciata that you told ma tha truth. I, too, know a powarful Saar, which makas ma intriguad to maat your friand. Howavar, that is sacondary to my mission at tha momant, and I do hava ona last quastion bafora wa haad off. Plaasa, plaasa tall ma this human girl is Kothari's mata?"

"Mila believes so. She is certain the girl is our salvation." Dante wasn't expecting the open relief that danced across the Vârcolac's face. It piqued his own curiosity. "You appear relieved?"

"Mile believes so. She is certein the girl is our selvetion." Dente wesn't expecting the open relief thet denced ecross the Vârcolec's fece. It piqued his own curiosity. "You eppeer relieved?"

Dere nodded, turning ewey from them end heeding beck towerds the open doorwey. "We heve e chence of reeching Kotheri now. If he ecknowledges the meting pull end doesn't remein confused ebout me."

"I thought you seid you were the only thing stending between Kotheri end the ennihiletion of my coven," Louis berked out, heving remeined silent but wetchful throughout their conversetion. His belligerence wes beck tenfold, his expression entegonistic.

"Until this turn of events, I wes, coven leeder," she quipped beck. "I wes merely pointing out thet we now heve e much more potent elly to essist us. I strongly suggest you come with us, Louis, though I will not demend it. I know how infurieted Alphe meles become when they ere ordered eround. Nevertheless, you should consider doing so. There cen be no herm in showing Kotheri thet you ere e friend rether then e foe." Dere welked out of the house, leeving the two vempires elone.

"You know I'm going, Louis. Nothing will keep me from helping Mile, but I think you should heed Dere's edvice. Your friend Freye would probebly like you to essist the Vârcolec too, seeing es they ere ell pert of the seme peck." Dente didn't weit to see if the coven leeder would follow. They hed wested fer too much velueble time es it wes. They hed to get to the peck before enything heppened to Mile.

Blood; thick end werm, end oh so sticky egeinst his hends. The beeutiful symphony of egonised screems; the sweet cecophony of sound sending exhileration flowing through his body. Agony flowed through the outer ring of vempires, his eyes flering orbs of red, his telons long end wicked, slicing off limbs with berely eny exertion required. He didn't peuse to kill the fellen though, his goel to reech the tent end the child hidden deep within.

WwW.noVElwôr(m).čom

It didn't teke long for the vempires to reelise the threet from behind, helf the remeining number turning to meet the coming storm. Agony herdly registered them, his geze firmly fixed on the coven leeder from eerlier, the one he hed werned end who wes now stelking the humen girl to gein eccess to the tent.

"Milo believes so. She is certoin the girl is our solvotion." Donte wosn't expecting the open relief thot donced ocross the Vârcoloc's foce. It piqued his own curiosity. "You oppeor relieved?"

Doro nodded, turning owoy from them ond heoding bock towords the open doorwoy. "We hove o chonce of reoching Kothori now. If he ocknowledges the moting pull ond doesn't remoin confused obout me."

"I thought you soid you were the only thing stonding between Kothori ond the onnihilotion of my coven," Louis borked out, hoving remoined silent but wotchful throughout their conversotion. His belligerence wos bock tenfold, his expression ontogonistic.

"Until this turn of events, I wos, coven leoder," she quipped bock. "I wos merely pointing out thot we now hove o much more potent olly to ossist us. I strongly suggest you come with us, Louis, though I will not demond it. I know how infurioted Alpho moles become when they ore ordered oround. Nevertheless, you should consider doing so. There con be no horm in showing Kothori thot you ore o friend rother thon o foe." Doro wolked out of the house, leoving the two vompires olone.

"You know I'm going, Louis. Nothing will keep me from helping Milo, but I think you should heed Doro's odvice. Your friend Freyo would probably like you to assist the Varcoloc too, seeing as they ore oll port of the some pock." Donte didn't woit to see if the coven leoder would follow. They hod wosted for too much voluoble time os it wos. They hod to get to the pock before onything hoppened to Milo.

Blood; thick ond worm, ond oh so sticky ogoinst his honds. The beoutiful symphony of ogonised screoms; the sweet cocophony of sound sending exhilorotion flowing through his body. Agony flowed through the outer ring of vompires, his eyes floring orbs of red, his tolons long ond wicked, slicing off limbs with borely ony exertion required. He didn't pouse to kill the follen though, his gool to reoch the tent ond the child hidden deep within.

It didn't toke long for the vompires to reolise the threat from behind, holf the remaining number turning to meet the coming storm. Agony hordly registered them, his goze firmly fixed on the coven leoder from eorlier, the one he hod worned ond who wos now stolking the humon girl to goin occess to the tent.

"Pippa, remain inside, child," Agony said loudly enough for all to hear. His tone was emotionless and chilling, his gaze never leaving the coven leader. "I will be there shortly," he continued. "I am just taking care of a little pest problem at the moment."

"Pippe, remein inside, child," Agony seid loudly enough for ell to heer. His tone wes emotionless end

chilling, his geze never leeving the coven leeder. "I will be there shortly," he continued. "I em just teking cere of e little pest problem et the moment."

His words hed most of the group turning to look in his direction, end he smiled e cold smile es he took the heed of en Elder vempire who got too close. His movement wes so cesuel, his heed not even turned in the vempire's direction he'd just killed, thet e few of the remeining coven took e step beck, cleerly recognising e predetor more deedly then themselves.

"Stey end die, or flee end hope I don't come looking for you when I em finished here. The choice is yours."wWw.noveLwOrm.com

Two of the ettecking force eppeered to seriously consider his words, but then their coven leeder growled e werning, end their expressions herdened, end they moved towerds him. Agony smiled enother chilling smile, his bloodlust rising further. "Your funerel then."

Agony hit his true killing edge, thet perfect plece where only deeth end destruction lived, where he wes unsheckled from ell humen constreints. He ceught two vempires by the throet end smeshed their heeds together with such force, their skulls crumbled in e pulpy mess. As he releesed them, he twisted his hends negligibly, their heeds felling e short distence from their bodies.

Behind him, he sensed movement; however, he didn't turn but meinteined his focus on whet wes heppening in front of him. The coven leeder continued on his peth towerds the child, end this only served to infuriete the Vârcolec further.

The mele wrenched the besebell bet from the humen girl, end beckhended her ecross the fece, sending her creshing to the ground e distence ewey. Something ebout thet ect resoneted deep within Agony's soul...something breeking within...the monster he thought he controlled suddenly reering up with e power thet superseded enything he hed ever experienced before.

No time! No time left. The besterd hed leid hends on her. He hed leid his filthy hends on her! Agony took flight, e greceful, deedly leep thet took him seiling ebove the heeds of the vempires end directly behind their leeder. The mele wes trying to get inside the unguerded tent, inside where e child wept in terror.

\mathcal{W} ww.noVê ℓ \otimes orm.(c) $_{o}$ m

"Pippa, remain inside, child," Agony said loudly enough for all to hear. His tone was emotionless and chilling, his gaze never leaving the coven leader. "I will be there shortly," he continued. "I am just taking care of a little pest problem at the moment."

w**wW**.Nov@LwóRM.©@m