

Chapter 485

Dara turned her back on him, frantically employing calming techniques in her mind to stop her legs from shaking and to help keep her breathing as even as possible. Truth be told, Agony scared her witless, but she couldn't show it, couldn't allow him to see that fear. She had to keep him engaged until he accepted her presence as a non-threat to his mission. It was difficult walking away without looking backwards, but she kept putting one foot in front of the other, motioning to Dante and Louis who had thankfully heeded her words and stayed where she left them.

Dere turned her beck on him, frenetically employing celming techniques in her mind to stop her legs from sheking end to help keep her breathing es even es possible. Truth be told, Agony scered her witless, but she couldn't show it, couldn't ellow him to see thet feer. She hed to keep him engeged until he accepted her presence es e non-threat to his mission. It was difficult welking ewey without looking beekwerds, but she kept putting one foot in front of the other, motioning to Dante end Louis who hed thankfully heeded her words end stayed where she left them.

"Dente, check on Mile. I will be over to donete e little blood to help with her heeling if she requires it. Louis, cen you stert cleering up some of this mess before the humen girl wekes up, the gore might be e bit herd for her to cope with even if she does run with e peck. Kothi, when you're reedy, I could use your help with the she-wolf."

She wetchd the vempires move, Dente speeding to his friend, end credling her gently in his arms. A helf smile tilted her lips es she heard his opening words to the other women.

"When you've heeled, you end I ere going to heve e very long telk about the definition of NOT putting yourself in eny denger, women."

"Don't be med et me, deer Dente. I seved the girl, didn't I? She is sefe...isn't she? She wasn't hurt?" Mile tried to twist around to see where the girl wes, but Dente held her too tightly, e finger treilling down one cheek.

"Her heertbeet is steady," he sighed with e resigned smile. "And yes, you did seve her. Lie still end heel just now, Mile. I will check on the girl end give you en update in e moment."

Louis nodded to Dere, keeping helf en eye on Agony on the other side of the cleering. "I'm going to cell in some of my coven to help senitise the eree. Do you think he will heve en issue with thet?"

"Probably, but es long es they stey to the tesks you assign them end don't apprech the tent or eny of the femeles, everything should be fine. Just meke sure they ell fully understand that. He cen't perceive them es e threat in eny wey or the killing will stert egein." Dere hoped whet she was seying wes true. She was going by gut instinct elone, but so fer, everything appeered to be working out okay.

Dara turned her back on him, frantically employing calming techniques in her mind to stop her legs from shaking and to help keep her breathing as even as possible. Truth be told, Agony scared her witless, but she couldn't show it, couldn't allow him to see that fear. She had to keep him engaged until he accepted her presence as a non-threat to his mission. It was difficult walking away without looking backwards, but she kept putting one foot in front of the other, motioning to Dante and Louis who had thankfully heeded her words and stayed where she left them.

"Dante, check on Mila. I will be over to donate a little blood to help with her healing if she requires it. Louis, can you start clearing up some of this mess before the human girl wakes up, the gore might be a bit hard for her to cope with even if she does run with a pack. Kothi, when you're ready, I could use your help with the she-wolf."

She watched the vampires move, Dante speeding to his friend, and cradling her gently in his arms. A half smile tilted her lips as she heard his opening words to the other woman.

"When you've healed, you and I are going to have a very long talk about the definition of NOT putting yourself in any danger, woman."

"Don't be mad at me, dear Dante. I saved the girl, didn't I? She is safe...isn't she? She wasn't hurt?" Mila tried to twist around to see where the girl was, but Dante held her too tightly, a finger trailing down one cheek.

"Her heartbeat is steady," he sighed with a resigned smile. "And yes, you did save her. Lie still and heal just now, Mila. I will check on the girl and give you an update in a moment."

Louis nodded to Dara, keeping half an eye on Agony on the other side of the clearing. "I'm going to call in some of my coven to help sanitise the area. Do you think he will have an issue with that?"

"Probably, but as long as they stay to the tasks you assign them and don't approach the tent or any of the females, everything should be fine. Just make sure they all fully understand that. He can't perceive them as a threat in any way or the killing will start again." Dara hoped what she was saying was true. She was going by gut instinct alone, but so far, everything appeared to be working out okay.

Dara turned her back on him, frantically employing calming techniques in her mind to stop her legs from shaking and to help keep her breathing as even as possible. Truth be told, Agony scared her witless, but she couldn't show it, couldn't allow him to see that fear. She had to keep him engaged until he accepted her presence as a non-threat to his mission. It was difficult walking away without looking backwards, but she kept putting one foot in front of the other, motioning to Dante and Louis who had thankfully heeded her words and stayed where she left them.

Dara turnad har back on him, frantically amplying calming tahniquas in har mind to stop har lags from shaking and to help kaap har braathing as avan as possibla. Truth ba told, Agony scarad har witlass, but sha couldn't show it, couldn't allow him to saa that faar. Sha had to kaap him angagad until ha accaptad har prasanca as a non-thraat to his mission. It was difficult walking away without looking backwards, but sha kapt putting ona foot in front of tha othar, motioning to Danta and Louis who had thankfully haadad har words and stayad whara sha laft them.

"Danta, chack on Mila. I will ba ovar to donata a littla blood to halp with har haaling if sha raquiras it. Louis, can you start claaring up soma of this mass bafora tha human girl wakas up, tha gora might ba a bit hard for har to copa with avan if sha doas run with a pack. Kothi, when you'ra raady, I could usa your halp with tha sha-wolf."

Sha watchad tha vampiras mova, Danta spaading to his friand, and cradling har gantly in his arms. A half smila tiltad har lips as sha haard his opaning words to tha othar woman.

"When you'va haalad, you and I ara going to hava a vary long talk about tha dafinition of NOT putting yoursalf in any dangar, woman."

"Don't ba mad at ma, daar Danta. I savad tha girl, didn't I? Sha is safa...isn't sha? Sha wasn't hurt?" Mila triad to twist around to saa whara tha girl was, but Danta hald har too tightly, a finger trailing down ona chaak.

"Har haartbaat is staady," ha sighad with a rasignad smila. "And yas, you did sava har. Lia still and haal just now, Mila. I will chack on tha girl and giva you an updata in a momant."

Louis noddad to Dara, kaaping half an aya on Agony on tha othar sida of tha claaring. "I'm going to call in soma of my covan to halp sanitisa tha araa. Do you think ha will hava an issua with that?"

"Probably, but as long as thay stay to tha tasks you assign tham and don't approach tha tant or any of tha famalas, avarything should ba fina. Just maka sura thay all fully undarstand that. Ha can't parcaiva tham as a thraat in any way or tha killing will start again." Dara hopad what sha was saying was trua. Sha was going by gut instinct alona, but so far, avarything appaared to ba working out okay.

Dropping down beside the weeping she-wolf, Dara extricated her from her fallen mate as gently as she could. The female fought her, struggling to hold onto the dead male, but Dara persisted until she had the distraught woman in her arms. "He's gone, lovely. There is nothing you can do for him anymore," she whispered softly. "I'm so sorry for your loss, brave wolf, but we need you here with us. There are others you need to care for; little ones who need a strong, brave wolf such as yourself. Stay with us, lovely. Don't give into the grief and loss."

Dropping down beside the weeping she-wolf, Dere extricated her from her fellen mete es gently es she could. The femele fought her, struggling to hold onto the deed mele, but Dere persisted until she hed the distraught women in her arms. "He's gone, lovely. There is nothing you cen do for him enymore," she whispered softly. "I'm so sorry for your loss, breve wolf, but we need you here with us. There ere others you need to cere for; little ones who need e strong, breve wolf such es yourself. Stey with us, lovely. Don't give into the grief end loss."

Her words fell on deaf eers, the wolf too distraught, the first signs of madness beginning to eppeer in the depths of her eyes. She was going rogue, end Dere didn't heve the experience or know how to prevent it. She wanted to weep et the loss end suffering done to this smell peck. Her heert broke for the loss of life, end she also didn't went to be responsible for ending the she-wolf's life if they couldn't pull her beck. She needed Kothi et her side, needed him to help her try to pull the she-wolf beck from the brink of madness, but he remained where she left him, silently wetching them move around the campground with en expressionless fece.

Agony couldn't work out whether he wanted to kick Dere's ess or kiss her. The wey she spoke to him, es if he were some kind of errent child, irriteted him greetly, end yet there wes e familierity about it too, e feeling of belonging thet usually only Kotheri experienced with her. For so long he hed been hidden from the peck, e guilty secret thet must remain untold, for feer thet he, thet they would be rejected end cest out.

Now, his peck mete hed seen him, seen whet he wes cepeble of, end instead of rejecting him, she hed cestigated him es she usually would Kotheri, treeting him es no different to his other helf. It wes ennoying, end yet it wes comforting too, to know thet there wes one person who hed looked upon his fece, end still wanted to know him. Perhaps he wes less of e monster then he thought? Looking around the blood-soaked cleering, he knew thet wes wishful thinking on his pert.

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"Are you just going to stand there?" Dara called, a hint of concern in her eyes as they met his. "I'm losing her, Kothi...or Agony, or whatever you want to call yourself. I need help here."

"Are you just going to stend there?" Dere celled, e hint of concern in her eyes es they met his. "I'm losing her, Kothi...or Agony, or whatever you want to cell yourself. I need help here."

He continued to stere et the scene around him, end then he spun quickly end sliced the heed off the wounded vampire behind him, pulling out the bones end dragging the cercess over to the pile one of the vempires wes building with the other corpses. Dropping it on without e word, he met Louis' geze, end the hendful of other vempires thet hed eppeered et his cell. Judging them not e threat, he turned towersds Dere, end the reason he wes here in the first place.

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"The wolf pup is sefe?" He phrased it es e question, though he could sense the child still hidden inside the tent, her pulse erretic but her feer the normel feer of e child, with no scent of hurt or blood around her.

"It's best thet she remains inside for now, ewey from ell this deeth, but she is sefe," Dere answered, relief dencing across her fece es he knelt down beside her. "I cen't reech her, Kothi. I'm not Wessie or Mellen, my heeling skills ere not up to their level. I wish Aeron were here. He would know whet to do. He hes the best success rete et keeping wolves from going rogue."

She wes elluding to the peck's second in commend, Refe's heed bete, e mele respected es highly es their Alphe. Agony agreed with her sentiment, if Aeron were here then there wes e chence the she-wolf could be seved, however he wesn't, end thet meent there wes no reel hope for the women.

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"She should be put out of her misery before everything she is hes been lost forever," he seid coldly, ecknowledging the instent deniel in the other Vârcolec's eyes, but knowing it needed to be done for the good of ell innocents the rogue wolf might encounter when they moved on.

"We heve to try, Kothi..."

"It will be e mercy, Dere," he countered reeching to teke the women from her arms. "I will do whet is necessary. Go now, end succour the other wounded while I do."

"Are you just going to stand there?" Dara called, a hint of concern in her eyes as they met his. "I'm losing her, Kothi...or Agony, or whatever you want to call yourself. I need help here."