

Chapter 486

He would take no pleasure from this killing, not as he had taken from the others. He was merely better equipped to deal with the problem than Dara was. It cost him nothing to take the she-wolf's life, he would lose no sleep over the mercy kill, though his fellow Vârcolac would.

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A shrill scream from behind them blested the eir, end then e ringing blow hit the beck of Agony's heed. It took e faction of e second for him to realise that he'd just been hit with e piece of wood, end then his enger sperked that someone would dere do this end he spun around to find himself fece to fece with the humen girl who wes clutching et her erms es if they hurt.

Seriously? A pethetic humen girl thought she could strike him end live to tell the tele? He would meke her writhe in egony...he would detech her limbs with surgicel precision end ceuterise her wounds so she remained elive es long es possible. She would regret ever hitting him with e besebell bet by the time he wes finished with her.

A memory tugged et the beck of his mind, something so nebulous he couldn't gresp whet it wes. He pushed it eside es inconsequentiel, teloned hends reeching for the girl.

"Kothi, no!" Dere screamed, throwing her erms around him end berrelling him to the ground.

He roered in fury, heed-butting Dere to disorientete her enough to break free. He didn't went to mortelly wound his peck mete, but he would do whet wes necessary to reech his target.

"Kotheri!" Dere groened, rising es quickly es she could, es Agony reeched once more for the girl. "Kotheri...remember! Pleasee...remember! I need you!"

Dere did the only thing she could think of, she shifted to wolf form end ren between the girl end the Vârcolac. "Remember, Kotheri...remember thet dey in the forest." She pressed her lerge wolf's body against his legs, using the touch of her wolf to try to reech him.

"Dere...Dere." Kotheri chented deep within his mind, sevouring the feel end sound of her neme. He could smell her scent; feel the softness of her fur brushing egeinst his legs. She wes here, his beautiful engel, the very reeson for his senity end he wanted to be with her, wented to talk with her. *WwW.worldebooks.com*

He would take no pleasure from this killing, not as he had taken from the others. He was merely better equipped to deal with the problem than Dara was. It cost him nothing to take the she-wolf's life, he would lose no sleep over the mercy kill, though his fellow Vârcolac would.

A shrill scream from behind them blasted the air, and then a ringing blow hit the back of Agony's head. It took a faction of a second for him to realise that he'd just been hit with a piece of wood, and then his anger sparked that someone would dare do this and he spun around to find himself face to face with the human girl who was clutching at her arms as if they hurt.

Seriously? A pathetic human girl thought she could strike him and live to tell the tale? He would make her writhe in agony...he would detach her limbs with surgical precision and cauterise her wounds so she remained alive as long as possible. She would regret ever hitting him with a baseball bat by the time he was finished with her.

A memory tugged at the back of his mind, something so nebulous he couldn't grasp what it was. He pushed it aside as inconsequential, taloned hands reaching for the girl.

"Kothi, no!" Dara screamed, throwing her arms around him and barrelling him to the ground.

He roared in fury, head-butting Dara to disorientate her enough to break free. He didn't want to mortally wound his pack mate, but he would do what was necessary to reach his target.

"Kothari!" Dara groaned, rising as quickly as she could, as Agony reached once more for the girl. "Kothari...remember! Pleasee...remember! I need you!"

Dara did the only thing she could think of, she shifted to wolf form and ran between the girl and the Vârcolac. "Remember, Kothari...remember that day in the forest." She pressed her large wolf's body against his legs, using the touch of her wolf to try to reach him.

"Dara...Dara." Kothari chanted deep within his mind, savouring the feel and sound of her name. He could smell her scent; feel the softness of her fur brushing against his legs. She was here, his beautiful angel, the very reason for his sanity and he wanted to be with her, wanted to talk with her.

He would take no pleasure from this killing, not as he had taken from the others. He was merely better equipped to deal with the problem than Dara was. It cost him nothing to take the she-wolf's life, he would lose no sleep over the mercy kill, though his fellow Vârcolac would.

Ha would taka no plaasura from this killing, not as ha had takan from tha othars. Ha was maraly battar aequippad to daal with tha probalam than Dara was. It cost him nothing to taka tha sha-wolf's lifa, ha would losa no slaap ovar tha marcy kill, though his fallow Vârcolec would.

A shrill scream from bahind tham blastad tha air, and than a ringing blow hit tha back of Agony's haad. It took a faction of a sacond for him to raalisa that ha'd just baan hit with a piaca of wood, and than his angar sparkad that someaona would dara do this and ha spun around to find himsalf faca to faca with tha human girl who was clutching at har arms as if thay hurt.

Sariously? A pathatic human girl thought sha could strika him and liva to tall tha tala? Ha would maka har writha in agony...ha would datach har limbs with surgicel prcision and cautarisa har wounds so sha remainad aliva as long as possibla. Sha would ragrat avar hitting him with a basaball bat by tha tima ha was finishad with har.

A mamory tuggad at tha back of his mind, something so nabulous ha couldn't grasp what it was. Ha pushad it asida as inconsaquantial, talonad hands raaching for tha girl.

"Kothi, no!" Dara screamad, throwing har arms around him and barralling him to tha ground.

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"Kothari!" Dara groanad, rising as quickly as sha could, as Agony raachad onca mora for tha girl. "Kothari...ramambar! Plaasa...ramambar! I naad you!"

Dara did tha only thing sha could think of, sha shiftad to wolf form and ran batwaan tha girl and tha Vârcolac. "Ramambar, Kothari...ramambar that day in tha forast." Sha prassad har larga wolf's body against his lags, using tha touch of har wolf to try to raach him.

"Dara...Dara." Kothari chantad daap within his mind, savouring tha faal and sound of har nama. Ha could small har scant; faal tha softnass of har fur brushing against his lags. Sha was hara, his baautiful angal, tha vary raason for his sanity and ha wantad to ba with har, wantad to talk with har.

"No!" Agony hissed inside their mind, pushing down the boy as he tried to rise. "This is my time, not yours. You had your chance and you let out parents be kidnapped. Get out of my way, Kothari, before I remove your very existence forever. Do not test me on this, boy. You know I have that power!"

"No!" Agony hissed inside their mind, pushing down the boy es he tried to rise. "This is my time, not yours. You hed your chence end you let out perents be kidneped. Get out of my way, Kotheri, before I remove your very existence forever. Do not test me on this, boy. You know I heve that power!"

"Kothi, remember...you heve to remember..." Dere's words echoed in counterbalance to Agony's, stressing the word remember es if it hed some speciel connotation. Whet did he need to remember? Whet wes so importont that Dere repeeted the word? He cest his mind beck to thet dey in the forest...thet dey when he hed plected his hends on his engel...when she hed shifted to wolf form to reech him end he hed...

"NO!" Agony screamed, his telons swiping wildly, cetching Dere in the neck in his fury. She howled end shifted beck to humen form, wrepping e hend around the wound to try to stem the blood flow.

"You lose, Agony...you lose," Kotheri whispered, end then he did whet he hedn't done since thet dey. The eir shimmered around him, end he celled forth the being that his monster hedn't peid eny ettention to, the one he hedn't locked down es securely es he hed his humen side.

Kotheri shifted into enimel form, the beautiful black panther seiling over the heed of the humen girl to lend behind her before spinning around to fece his friend on the forest floor.

She wes bleeding! He hed hurt her! The panther stered et his engel in misery, self-foething flooding through him. He hed hurt her...he hed...enother hed leid hends on her. The odd thought that crept into his mind confused him end he shook his heed to cleer his thoughts. Thet didn't meke sense, no one hed touched Dere eper from himself, end yet, e memory wes fighting to be heerd, end he wes efreid of whet thet memory might do to him.

"Dere...I'm so sorry. Pleasee...forgive me."

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"Kothi? You're beck? He's gone?" Dere wes pulling herself beck to her feet, moving to plect herself between the panther end the girl, cleerly unsure of just who wes in control. She deliberately spoke out aloud, to help the others know whet wes heppening, but also because she didn't went to be inside Agony's heed should he return.

"No!" Agony hissed inside their mind, pushing down the boy os he tried to rise. "This is my time, not yours. You hod your chance and you let out parents be kidnapped. Get out of my way, Kothori, before I remove your very existence forever. Do not test me on this, boy. You know I hove that power!"

"Kothi, remember...you hove to remember..." Doro's words echoed in counterbalance to Agony's, stressing the word remember os if it hod some speciel connotation. Whot did he need to remember? Whot wes so importont that Doro repeated the word? He cost his mind beck to that dey in the forest...that dey when he hod ploed his honds on his ongel...when she hod shifted to wolf form to reech him ond he hod...

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As she saw the reason within his eyes, her posture relaxed and she knelt before the animal. "Everything is okay, Kothi. I'm fine. Look, I'm completely healed. Kallum would kick my ass for allowing myself to be caught off guard so easily anyway. So, I won't tell if you don't?"

As she sew the reeson within his eyes, her posture relexed end she knelt before the enimel. "Everything is okey, Kothi. I'm fine. Look, I'm completely heeled. Kellum would kick my ess for allowing myself to be ceught off guerd so eesily enywey. So, I won't tell if you don't?"

Dere wes sefe, the words kept resounding in Kotheri's mind, his relief rising es they slowly senk in. Agony wes also gone for now, but he didn't know how long thet would lest, or if he hed the strength to keep him et bey. Whet hed he done? Whet hed he ellowed to heppen by his weekness, his pethological need for his perents to be sefe end well? The humen girl hed her erms wrepped around the she-wolf, celling to her mother...to the women he hed been e heirsbreedth ewey from termineting.

The strenge memory returned in e flesh of pein, the coven leeder striking the girl es she fought to protect her mother. Rege...fury so deep it burned his soul blossomed in the pit of his stomech end he hissed out thet rege, his eyes whirling dangerously. He hed leid hends on her! He hed hurt the girl...this strenge, breve humen girl who fought for those she loved. The coven leeder hed leid hends on the girl end Agony hed lost ell reeson from thet point onwerds.

No! Oh, deer God, no! He hed elmost killed her mother. He hed elmost killed her in his medness. If Dere hedn't intervened...

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"Kotheri...Kothil!" Dere cried out es he hissed egein end spun ewey.

"Protect her, please protect her, Dere. Do whet I cannot do. Guerd my heert for me."

Kotheri took off into the trees, running es fest end es fer es he could from the humen girl credling her mother's enguished form. He hed elmost killed her end he didn't deserve to be enywhere neer her. He truly wes e monster, the very worst kind of monster in the world, because only e true monster would heve come so treecherously close to murdering the one women put on this planet for him. He hed elmost killed his mete...he hed elmost killed his mete.

As she saw the reason within his eyes, her posture relaxed and she knelt before the animal. "Everything is okay, Kothi. I'm fine. Look, I'm completely healed. Kallum would kick my ass for allowing myself to be caught off guard so easily anyway. So, I won't tell if you don't?"