

TLOA Lycan 1001

Chapter 1001 - EVERYTHING WENT SOUTH

"What to do?" Rossie walked beside Adair as they headed to the toilet, they needed time to come up with a plan, while the elders and children were buying something for them to eat, trying to act as normal as possible.

"Do you know where the other exit is?" Adair asked when they were finally inside the toilet.

"Do you think this other exit will be free from any surveillance?" Rossie rolled her eyes and opened the bag that she had been carrying. She would clean baby Eddard first, while thinking about what they should do next. "This is my first time coming here."

"Not any different here," Adair groaned in frustration. "Then we should stay here until the crowd got dispersed. We might stand a chance to fight them if we breakthrough."

"There will be a bunch of authorities and guards, ready to chase after us if we do that." Rossie started to wipe Eddard's small body, as the baby grinned at her. His smile was so contagious, making her reciprocate his grin.

"Then we can shift into our beasts and get out from here," Adair said mindlessly.

"Didn't you hear the news?" Rossie glanced at Adair. "Humans can see us in our beast forms now. It seems the human and the supernatural worlds had been clashed, so no matter what form we take, they will still see us. It will only endanger us if we shift right in front of them."

"So, what do we do now?!" Adair grunted frustratedly. "We shouldn't have taken the train, why didn't anyone inform us about this beforehand?!"

"I think all of us just came to know about this." Rossie put the diaper and changed Eddard's cloths. "Let's observe the situation first, maybe we can get an idea about what we should do."

They were fortunate enough that all the three cubicles inside this toilet were empty, thus they could talk freely about this.

However, right at that time, an old woman from their group entered the toilet, from her expression alone, Rossie and Adair could tell that something wrong was happening.

"What happened Adah?" Adair immediately grabbed the shoulder of the woman named Adah.

"The woman with Rossie before," she said hastily, staring at Rossie, who immediately tidied up Eddard's stuff and put it into the bag again. "She got suspicious because Rossie didn't have that card and told the guard about her, now the guard is talking to Bree."

Bree was waiting outside and sitting alone, not literally alone, since the other shifters were around her, but the woman only knew her and Rossie.

"Oh, sh*t!" Rossie immediately took baby Eddard and was about to go out of the toilet.

"Wait!" Adair stopped Rossie and grabbed her hand, preventing her from going outside.

"What?!" Rossie snapped at her. "We need to help Bree!" she didn't want to wait, they knew what would happen to the shifters who got caught. They will kill them right there and then if they were proven as of non- human existence.

"But, Bree is not a shifter!" Adair reminded her, the fact that they almost forgot.

For a moment, silence befell upon them until Adah spoke again, "Right, she is not a shifter, isn't she?"

Bree had been with them for long time, until they forgot that the girl was from a different realm and was not a shifter, or at least that was what they knew about her, since she had never shown any indication that she was something else, but human.

"I still need to see her." Rossie insisted ongoing out, but Adair held her back and didn't loosen her grip on her. "What again?" she asked frustratedly.

"Wear this." Adair put the cap that she wore on the latter's head and took baby Eddard from Rossie. "And this jacket." She used her other hand to give the jacket that was tied around her waist too. "The woman knows you, so it is safe for us to assume that she may have already given your details to those people."

It made sense, thus Rossie didn't say anything and just did what Adair told her.

"Let me carry the baby," Adah said and took hold of the baby from Adair, as she saw the young werewolf carrying the little fella in an uncomfortable way.

Afterward, the three of them went out intermittently.

From where they were standing, they could see Bree, who was being interrogated by three men in dark blue uniform, beside them was the woman, who talked to Rossie during the two hours of their journey.

"I feel like tearing her face apart," Adair mumbled, folding her hands in front of her chest, while leaning against the wall, pretending to be interested at the schedule of the trains on the board above them.

"We are on the same page this time," Rossie said calmly, as she bought a drink from vending machine.

Adair raised her eyebrows when she heard that and chuckled quietly. "Welcome to the cruel world." She always thought that Rossie was too sweet even for her own good, but that didn't seem to be the case anymore.

Rossie ignored her remark and opened the can, while stealing a glance at Bree. She would be all right... she was not a shifter, so there was nothing that they should be worried about.

However, deep down, there was this feeling that gnawed at her mind. For some strange reason, Rossie felt that Bree was more than a normal human. They both had spent a short intense time together when they were running away from the massacre in the castle and during that time, she knew that the little girl was special.

She just hoped that she was wrong...

Not too far from them, Bree let one of the men prick her finger, as she grimaced a little and shot an angry glare at the noisy woman who was the worst tattle-tale she ever encountered.

They awaited the result for two seconds, before those men eyes widened and as if an alarm was blaring loud in Rossie's head, she knew the result was different from what she expected

"She is not human!" said the man.

Chapter 1002 - THEY ARE COMING

Once Terra, Dimitri and Theseus reached the front door, they saw an enmasse of crazy lycanthropes who went berserk and killed the unprepared vampires and spell- casters by a surprise attack.

"What!?" Terra screamed angrily. "Shift and kill them all!" The young girl glared at Theseus and ordered the dragon lord, not giving any face to him for the fact that he was older and was at a higher status compared to her.

That slightly hurt the fire dragon shifter's pride, but it was not the time for that.

He was about to shift into his beast when Sybil appeared before their eyes out of thin air and before Dimitri could attack her, the witch had raised her hand and sent the vampire flying across the room, making his head knock against the solid wall hard.

The witch's white hair fluttered by the wind and the power that she held when she raised the dragon lord with one hand was fear striking to her opponents, the same thing that Theseus had done to Purple when he injured her to her death.

Theseus's body was trembling when he forced himself to shift, but Sybil suppressed his attempts. The air around them became very thick and heavy as the two creatures tried to overpower one another.

Seeing the situation was not in their favor, Terra looked around to find something to kill Sybil, her eyes wildly skimmed the corridor until she caught sight of a sword that was hung on the wall, placed as a decoration on it.

Without a second thought, the young girl, ran across the corridor, avoiding the vampires that were still fighting the lycanthropes and dodged some spell that was thrown by the spell- casters that came with Sybil.

Terra managed to grab the sword and was about to run back to kill the witch, or at least to distract her, so she would let go of Theseus's neck, as the dragon lord was their only chance to survive this ambush, but before she could take a step forward, Calleb had blocked her.

"What do you want?" Terra asked the lycan defiantly. "You can't shift into your beast."

Upon hearing that a wry laugh could be heard from Calleb, but his eyes were devoid of any emotion. "Do you think I need my beast to kill you? A mere human?" he said mockingly.

For some unknown reason, to be told off as a mere human managed to upset Terra. She didn't like it when someone said that she was only a human. That was an insult and she couldn't really take it well.

Terra drew the sword from its scabbard and unsheathed the sword in one swift motion before pointing its sharp tip at Calleb. However, the Beta was quicker than her, though he couldn't use his beast to fight those vampires like the others did now, but he didn't need to break a sweat against a mere human child. He was a trained warrior after all.

Swiftly, Calleb grabbed Terra's wrist that rendered her unable to swing the sword, and then strangled her neck.

"You will not kill a girl, a young girl, will you?" Terra smirked, normal people would take killing a young girl like her as an cowardly act, thus she used it to make the Beta hesitate.

Yet, what she thought didn't happen, she missed the fact that Calleb didn't see her as a young girl, but an underling of the devil.

Therefore, the smirk on Terra's lips didn't last for long before Calleb tightened his grip and crushed the bones in her neck and let her body fell to the ground limply.

Terra had not yet died, but Calleb had broken her windpipe and now she couldn't even breathe, this was worse than being killed directly.

Calleb left her like that to suffer before she died.

"Young girl?" Calleb sneered. "I don't think I can see any young girl here." After saying that he walked away, not even bothering to check whether she had died or not, because he knew she wouldn't make it long and no one would come for her aid.

However, before Calleb walked any further, he stopped in his tracks and walked back to take the sword without even sparing the young girl a glance.

Calleb walked toward Sybil, who was still fighting against Theseus while suppressing him from shifting.

"Let him go," Calleb said lightly, the battle behind Sybil had been won by the lycanthropes' side, as they easily crushed the vampires.

Some of the vampires tried to escape the scene, but the ones that were left behind had been killed without mercy or were trying to keep up with the fight.

Meanwhile, most of the spell- casters had teleported themselves once they knew there was no chance for them. They would hide forever after this if the lycanthropes' side won the war against the devils, as they had been proved as traitors.

It just took merely a few minutes before the entire situation went out of their control.

"Now," Calleb raised the sword and Sybil let go of Theseus's neck.

Calleb swung the sword in his hands. And, even before Theseus's feet could touch the ground, the dragon lord lost his head.

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"They are coming..." Lilac said, her voice laced with worry and her face contorted in anxiety. She was crouching down and felt the vibration from the ground.

"What is it?" Jedrek knelt down beside her, while the phoenix and the firebird flew above their heads low.

Lilac licked her dry lips anxiously and then answered him. "The dead warriors... the creatures from hell... the dragon beasts and the devils... all of them."

Jedrek's eyes turned red when he heard that and so did the two younger Donovans', who were standing beside him.

"So, this is the time?" Jedrek helped Lilac to stand up, he wiped the dirt from her hands and stared at the wall of fire in front of them.

"How long can you keep the fire burning?" Lilac knew that the flames were a doing of the firebird, but at a price of using a lot of power from Jedrek, this was not a good sign for him.

"One or two hours more," Jedrek said grimly.

Lilac entwined her fingers with him, they knew what was coming at them.

Chapter 1003 - WRONG ANSWER

"We can't find the elders, women or even the children," Ethan said. "Rossie is not here too, it seems they managed to escape when the battle intensified, since they knew that there is no chance for them to survive this."

They were outnumbered and with the dragon beasts and the spell-casters on the vampire's side, it was most likely that they were unable to fight them off.

"I see..." Calleb mumbled. Part of him was relieved that they took some precautions, but the part was still worried, because it was not safe out there either, anything could happen to them.

But then, who would have known that they could manage to arrive in this place? After all the spells that the northern spell-casters had put around?

"Seine had found the secret tunnel and I have asked some lycan warriors to track them down, they will let us know if they found something," Ethan reported. Seine was one of the spell-casters who came with them.

For Calleb and Ethan, who couldn't shift into their beasts, it would be hard to follow the trackers, as they would only slow them down, therefore, they waited for the news here.

"What will you do?" Ethan asked when he followed Calleb, who was crouching down near the head of Theseus. He grimaced when he saw the look in the dragon lord's lifeless eyes.

It was a gruesome scene to witness, but it seemed that he was almost used to it now and only felt slightly uncomfortable in his stomach, nothing else.

"Where is that dragon shifter?" Calleb asked Alpha Ralph, who was standing not too far from him, he was listening to some report about how many lycans had survived, injured and dead.

Alpha Ralph tilted his head and answered him after he remembered the last report that he heard.

"Alpha Jack is interrogating him now, if I am not mistaken, they are on the second floor," he said before focusing on what the warrior was reporting to him.

After hearing that, Calleb took Theseus's head and walked toward the second floor with Ethan following behind him closely.

In the first floor and the front yard, where they had battled, there were various scents mixed in the air with the smell of blood as the prominent one, thus it was hard to pin point someone's exact location using only their noses.

That was why they needed the spell- casters to find the secret tunnel, since the lycanthropes couldn't rely on their olfactory senses for now.

Calleb held Theseus's head by grabbing its hair, but it seemed he just took a plastic bag with him instead of a head.

Ethan could only knit his brows when he saw this, but didn't say anything, as he knew that Calleb would do something more horrible to Lord Bayle.

When they heard the voice of Alpha Jack from behind one of the doors, Calleb quickened his steps and entered the room.

Without saying anything, Calleb threw Theseus's head, which rolled on the dirty floor and stopped right in front of Lord Bayle's feet, with his lifeless eyes staring at his father.

"AAARRRGGGGHHHH!!!!"

A shrill scream was heard from Lord Bayle's mouth when he learned that his only son had been beheaded. He, who was tied to the chair, fell to the ground, but it only made it worse for him since he landed facing his son's head now.

And another earth- shattering scream left his lips. He sounded like he was being slaughtered like an animal.

"Dude, it was already hard interrogating him before this and now I doubt he will be able to talk again after he strained his throat," Alpha Jack complained.

"What have you got?" Calleb ignored that. In the past, it was very rare to see the Beta being all serious, since he was an easy going type and this role would be filled by Raphael, but everything was different now.

"He lured the devils here and disclosed this place to them," Alpha Jack said. "I was about to ask how he did that when you threw his son head."

"No need to know about that," Calleb said. The battle had ended and most of the vampires and spell- casters had died along with some lycanthropes too, there was no point in wasting time on something like this.

"Okay." Alpha Jack shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly.

"I will take it from here." Calleb approached lord Bayle, who was still screaming at the top of his lungs.

"I will take care of the matters downstairs then," Alpha Jack said and walked past Ethan, who was still standing in front of the door. "Come with me young man, you don't want to see this."

Ethan hesitated slightly, but he chose to stay in the end. "No, I want to see this."

"Okay."

And then Alpha Jack closed the door.

For a full one minute, Calleb just stood there, seeing the old version of Lord Bayle who was trying to get away from Theseus's head, but the chair that was tied to him limited his movements.

And every time Lord Bayle had inched away from it, Calleb would nudge Theseus's head so it would roll toward his father again.

And another two minutes passed.

Five minutes.

Ten minutes.

Only when his voice had turned very hoarse and he was no longer able to scream, did Calleb crouch down and started talking to the pale faced old dragon lord.

"You told the devils about this place and caused this to happen? Do you think you will be left unscathed?" Calleb asked in an eerie tone, as he glanced at the head. "Tell me what else do you know about the devils? What else are their plans?"

Lord Bayle didn't speak for a few seconds, as he threw the Beta a nasty glare. "Do you think I will tell you anything?" he bit out each and every word through gritted teeth. "I will not tell you anything, you filthy dog!"

"Wrong answer, Lord Bayle." Calleb stood up and raised his feet to stomp on Theseus's head until it crushed under the pressure with blood spraying on Lord Bayle's face, turning him crazy.

Chapter 1004 - CHAOS IN THE STATION

"She is not human!" said the man.

Bree, who heard him, was stunned. She didn't know how to react to that. At first, she thought she would be fine, it was just that these two men wore scary expressions, which left her slightly trembling.

However, when she heard that she was not a human, she didn't have time to ponder about what she actually was, as one of the man in dark blue uniform grabbed her small arms and cuffed her wrist with a pair of metal handcuffs in the next second.

Everyone, who heard the guard's words, immediately moved away from the scene, but not too far, so that they could still see what would happen to the little girl, even the chatty woman from earlier, stepped back and avoided her like a disease, though just a few minutes ago, she wouldn't stop pestering her and Rossie.

Midst of her panicked state and struggles to be free from their steel grip, Bree saw Rossie, who was standing beside the vending machine, their eyes met and she knew that Rossie was trying to figure out a way to help her, it was a bit relieving factor for her now.

However, soon another guard came holding an injection, and Bree was terrified, especially when he said that it was to kill her.

"We got an order to kill suspicious entities on the spot." The new guard, who just came passed the injection to the other guard, when the former was about to put Bree inside a black plastic bag, as if she were some kind of trash. "Do it immediately, in case, she shifts."

They didn't want to kill someone or something in a public area, but if the situation forced them, then they wouldn't mind following the protocol blindly, i. e to wipe out any non-human existence.

Meanwhile, Bree cried and shouted at the men, she was terrified to her core.

Meanwhile, the remaining lycanthropes didn't see this coming. Wasn't she just a human child? How could she turn out to be a shifter all of a sudden? And what kind of a shifter was she actually?

"Do you know this?" Adair moved closer to Rossie, who was standing rooted to the ground stunned speechless. "Do you know she is a shifter?"

Rossie shook her head vigorously. "No, I don't know. You told me that she is only a human."

"You have been with her way longer than me," Adair retorted.

"What should we do now?" Rossie whispered, she could hear her own voice tremble in helplessness. She then turned around to see Adah, who was holding baby Eddard protectively. "We can't let them kill Bree," she hissed in frustration.

"I know..." Adair bit her lips nervously. "There is only one way..."

Rossie didn't even want to think what the only way for them when the man zipped the black bag, after forcing Bree inside it.

Rossie shifted into her beast and charged forward, ignoring a series of loud gasps which ensued few more shouts and screams of fear around her.

"Oh, sh*t!" Adair cursed as the beast leapt forward before attempting to bite off the shoulder of one of the guards, but he dodged it in time. "Shift now!" she shouted at the other women, as she leapt high then successfully shifted in mid- air, and landed on all fours as a beautiful grey wolf.

In their group, there were two more elderly aside from Adah and the two children, while the other four were women, they couldn't fight, but relying on their instincts to fight humans seemed more than enough for now.

In a split second, chaos erupted in the crowded station as everyone tried to avoid the six wolves who shifted among them out of the blue, after which they ran in all directions, in order to get out of this place.

On the other hand, one of the guards was talking in to his walkie- talkie in a trembling voice, letting his fellow guards know the situation down here.

In the next second, an alarm was heard, blaring loudly along with an emergency announcement that said all the trains had been cancelled and all the passengers had to leave through their nearest exit immediately, and all the guard units were on their way to handle the situation.

The lycanthropes didn't know how many guards would usually comprise a unit, but they do know that they had to act quick before they were here.

Rossie had managed to take hold of the black bag from the guard and tore it open with her claw, careful enough to not hurt Bree.

Immediately, the little girl came crawling out of it and stood behind Rossie and Adair's wolves, soon she was surrounded by another four wolves, which were snarling at the guards who came and circled them all.

Meanwhile, Adah and the rest of the lycanthropes managed to get out of the station without being noticed, as all of their attention was on the shifters.

At least, they could survive. The only thing they had to do was to reach the nearest pack.

[This is not good...] Adair mind- linked Rossie beside her when they noticed several guns being pointed in their direction. [I can smell silver from those guns.]

[We need to fight them now!] Rossie growled. She made sure that Bree was close to her.

[We will not make it.] Adair said grimly, as she could sense the anxiousness from the other four werewolves. [There are too many of them.]

[More will come if we just stay here.] Rossie retorted and took the lead to attack first, dodging the first bullet successfully, she bit off the guard's hand until the gun clattered on to the floor.

There were around twenty guards, but just like what Rossie said, more would come their opponent's aid.

Seeing that, Adair groaned and attacked other guards, along with the rest of the beasts.

[THERE!] Rossie saw an open door and told them to follow her.

In spite of the fact that Bree couldn't hear the conversation through mind- link between the shifters, she followed Rossie's beast at a safe distance. Her legs tried to catch up with the other shifters when they headed toward a certain door.

However, the guards, who had been bitten by Adair grabbed one of her legs and injected the very injection she saw earlier.

It happened very fast and Bree couldn't avoid it in time.

Chapter 1005 - THE DESPAIR

Bree shrieked when she felt someone grabbing her ankle and soon pain shoot through her entire being when the man stabbed the injection on her leg.

Hearing Bree's scream, one of the werewolves, which was closer to her, immediately turned around and clawed the hand that injected the injection to the little girl.

Only half of the strange green liquid was left inside the tube, it meant the man managed to empty the other half of it into Bree's body.

They didn't know how long it would take for the drug to take effect, but as soon as Bree tried to stand up, she fell limply to the ground, making the other werewolves rushing toward the exit door stop abruptly.

They fell back and gathered around the little girl within moments of time.

Werewolf was a sensitive creature, especially when it came to a member of their pack. And, being with Bree for a considerably long period of time, made them consider her as one of their own.

Rossie's wolf was right beside her, she nudged the little girl, who was whimpering in pain, she pulled her body closer as the little girl's face contorted painfully. This upset the beast to a great extent.

However, with so many guns full of silver bullets pointing at them, there was nothing much they could do now.

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Lilac, Jedrek and the rest of the Lycan warriors with them watched as the wall of flames crumble down before the fire gradually extinguished, showing them the masses of the creatures behind the devils.

They covered the ground for as far as they could see. This could be depicted as a battle of ten against one.

In spite of the fact that the creatures from hell could be considered easy to be taken down, but with their large number, it could still create trouble for them.

"Stay with me," Jedrek grabbed Lilac's hand and pulled her closer to him, while his other hand reached upward, summoning the firebird back to him.

The bird turned pale and very small, than the last time it appeared, the mythical creature flapped its wings weakly before it landed on Jedrek's palm.

"Keep it with you." Jedrek gave the exhausted bird to Lilac and the guardian angel could feel how weak it was. She looked at Jedrek, with worry written all over her face, but the king reassured his queen. "It's all right."

After the last bit of fire flickered and then went out, the darkness engulfed them once again. Everything became more eerie than before. The sky was no longer dark, but it turned red, as red as blood that had been spilled during this war.

The seven deadly sins were there, standing proudly in front of their minions, with willful arrogance and triumphant smirks on their faces, knowing that they had more troops than their opponent.

Eerie silence occupied the entire area as no word was shared, not even a slight noise, leaving a tense atmosphere around them.

The lycanthropes felt being weighed down with the feelings of depression, despair and anxiousness, which were not relevant with their own feelings, as if they were being forced upon particularly by those few feelings.

And they knew what was that...

Behind the wall of flames, they were protected from the weird atmosphere, but since the wall had been crumbled, the anxiety crept down their skins again, this was the same exact feeling that they felt before they seeked shelter in this school building.

Just this time, it was much more intense, the lycan warriors could feel their hope slipping between their fingers, until Torak shifted into his white beast form, standing tall and proud beside Lilac.

"Let's do this," Kace said before he shifted, but something unusual happened. The two white beasts were covered with golden flames.

The first thing that crossed Lilac's mind was; they were being attacked and burned by the devils.

However, Jedrek leaned over to her and reassured her that they were fine. Lilac then looked around her and saw that the other lycan warriors didn't seem surprised with this sight, if anything, they looked fascinated by this.

They knew about the meaning of the fire bird's existence with the Donovans, after all this was what made them different from the other lycanthropes, as they had this firebird with them.

The only thing that the royal family members had exclusively for themselves.

However, the moment Jedrek shifted into his beast, that thing didn't happen and it could be understood from the weak condition of the firebird in Lilac's cloak pocket.

Jedrek had exhausted his own energy to keep the lycans safe for as long as he could.

Lilac ran her hand through the soft fur of the beast and it nudged her hand, beside her, Sebastian helped the guardian angel to climb on its back. She secured herself by grabbing its fur firmly, and clamped her legs on either sides of its body, making herself comfortable.

As if on cue, the rest of the lycanthropes shifted into their beasts and howled in unison before the three Donovan brothers charged forward. Marking their first attack.

No one was sure about who would win this or who else they would lose after this. The only thing that they knew was; if they didn't fight with all of their might now, there would be nothing left to be fought for...

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Bree whimpered in agony as she felt her chest caving in, her vision became blurry and everything appeared double in her eyes.

The voices of the people around her rang in her ears painfully, but there was nothing worth her attention except for the burning sensation on her skin which penetrated her being like some blood sucking leeches .

She let out a strangled scream, but the sound that came from her mouth was nothing like what she expected it to be. It was hoarse and heavy, it sounded like a vicious growl.

Bree tried to open her eyes to tell Rossie that she was in pain and help her to put off the fire that was licking her being, but she couldn't say a word.

Her voice stuck in her throat when she noticed the stunned expressions on the faces of the other people around them.

At the same time, another wave of pain washed over her and made the little girl bent her body in a strange position and Bree heard several gasps of surprise in the next second.

Chapter 1006 - CHAOS IN THE STATION

Bree had never felt this kind of pain before, neither could she pin point which part of her body was feeling the worse, since every inch of her frame screamed in agony as if she was being ripped apart by several knives at the same time.

It was not only the humans that backed away from her, even the werewolves took a tentative step back.

What is happening?!

The question echoed in Bree's mind, ringing until her head felt like it would explode in the next moment.

"AARRGGHH!"

Bree let out a shrill scream when she felt her own bones being dislocated and the eerie cracking sounds echoed through the quiet station.

Rossie's beast whimpered as she wanted to get closer to her, but Adair's beast stopped her and forced her to back away even further.

Help...

Bree pleaded for them to stop this pain, but how could they understand her when the only things that she was able to utter were just some incoherent words that she herself couldn't comprehend.

Even the guards were stunned speechless, they even forgot about the guns in their hands as they watched what was happening right before them.

Bree closed her eyes due to the excruciating pain, she didn't know how long it was going to be like this, but when the crackling sounds stopped and the pain started to subside gradually, she opened her eyes again as she heard some loud cursing words and the noise of many people rushing away from her surroundings.

The first thing Bree saw was; the guards that had been circling and cornering them were gone, the last man stumbled and got up very fast, forgetting everything, including the silver gun in his possession.

And then the six werewolves that had shifted back into their human skin.

Bree didn't know what was happening, until she tried to move closer to Rossie, but Adair and the other she-wolves, stepped back immediately.

Only Rossie remained standing, frozen in her spot.

Rossie?

Bree wanted to call her name, but only a low growl came from her mouth as her body felt very heavy.

And from one of the she-wolves' mouth, Bree heard a muttering something like...

"She is a f*cking dragon..."

Only then did Bree look at herself and noticed her own hands had now turned scaly with huge ugly claws. She shook her head in disbelief and breathed heavily as she got a panic attack.

She wanted to scream, but just like before, it was not her voice that she heard, but some weird sounds, hoarse and sounded like a rattling dilapidated door.

"Bree... calm down..." Rossie tried to talk to her, but she just wouldn't listen, too terrified to understand anything. "It's all right..."

Bree started to move, and destroyed everything that she touched and almost hit Adair with its thorny tail. Fortunately, the she-wolf ducked down in time to avoid the worse.

"Calm her down Rossie! She can kill us!" Adair shouted.

"I am trying!" Rossie shouted back at her.

Her beast was not as big as Theseus's or any other dragon beast, as she was only a child, but it was still massive for the people, who saw a dragon shifter for the first time.

If they were not careful enough they could get hurt unintentionally.

"Bree calm down, you can shift back, but all you need is to calm down... I will help you to shift back okay?" Rossie took a few wary steps toward the anxious beast, she looked at her in the eyes and could tell how terrified she was.

How could she not? One moment she believed she was a mere human and in the next second she was a dragon beast.

What had those humans done to her? What was inside the injection that could provoke the beast inside her to surface at such a young age?

Probably, that injection was meant to kill shifters like werewolves, but it left a whole different affect on dragon, as the humans didn't know the existence of dragon shifters.

Hell, this was the first time for those werewolves to see a dragon shifter too!

The dragon seemed to understand what Rossie wanted, thus she stayed still and watched as Rossie inched closer to her.

"It's okay Bree..." Rossie was standing in front of the beast now, with her hand stretched out, about to touch her head.

Under her trembling fingers, Rossie could feel the rough scale of the dragon and how cold it was to touch.

Rossie caressed her head and the dragon eventually relaxed. "Now, think about your human form."

The hot breath of the dragon warmed Rossie's palm when the beast closed its eyes and followed what she said.

Think about her human form?

It was easier to say than actually doing it, but Rossie's voice calmed her.

However, before Bree could become more relaxed, she felt a sharp pain on her back, followed by Rossie's shrill scream and a few loud growls.

The vampires that were sent to track them down had managed to find them and now one of them were on the dragon's back, digging his sharp claws into her, trying to make a clean cut on her neck.

Out of instinct, Bree flapped her huge and heavy wings while shaking her head to make the vampire get off from her back, while the other vampires started to fight the werewolves.

The dragon screeched when the vampire bit down on its skin, piercing through the scales that were supposed to protect her, as they didn't have the same effect against the sharp claws and canines of the blood sucker.

The dragon started to thrash in pain, destroying the walls and all the things around and from the corner of her eyes, the dragon saw the humans coming again, this time they were well prepared, carrying a few heavy weapons and was dumbfounded to learn that the vampires had joined the party.

Midst of this mess, the dragon raised her head and flapped her wings vigorously, trying to fly. Its head hit the plafon which produced a lot of dirt and dust that crumbled upon the collision, blurring their vision.

After a few attempts, finally there were a few cracks above them and with one final blow, a huge hole formed in the ceiling, and the dragon climbed out of that place, creating another exit for them to follow.

Chapter 1007 - THE WAR

They didn't waste any more time when the two different creatures saw a chance to escape from humans as they could avoid being killed by them and their weapons.

No matter how vicious or feral the supernatural creatures could be, they wouldn't stand a chance in that situation when the humans outnumbered them.

They forgot about about the battle with each other for a while, and leapt out through the big hole that the dragon created on the ceiling.

One of the vampires shrieked as it was burned into ashes when the humans started to launch their attacks to prevent them from running away.

[GO! MOVE NOW!] Adair shouted through the mind link while avoiding two or three attacks, trying to keep her small group together.

However, thing didn't go as she wished when one of the werewolves was shot right in the head and immediately collapsed to the ground, lifeless.

[NO!] Rossie growled viciously when one of their friends died, but Adair immediately snapped at her to get her mind straight.

[SHE IS DEAD, THERE'S NOTHING WE COULD Do NOW! MOVE NOW!] Though the words were harsh, but that was the truth. The she- wolf was already dead and if they didn't move quickly, the situation could turn same for all of them.

Rossie took a deep breath and started to run again. She ducked an incoming attack and knocked down one of the vampires, who was immediately burned by the humans silver bullets.

They ran faster, competing with the vampires to reach the hole, but when one of the werewolves was about to jump, the vampire knocked her to the ground, sending her to be an easy target for humans.

[No!] Rossie was stunned when one of the werewolves died again.

[Run!] Adair reminded her again and the other two werewolves that were still with them. The beast then bit down the vampire that had killed the she- wolf indirectly and threw him to the humans, getting revenge for her kind.

Adair might be an annoying person and hot- headed at times, but she cared for her pack and her kind, just like the rest of them.

[Jump now!] Adair let the two werewolves jump before her and bit down the human, who was about to point his gun toward them.

However, she was too late and one more beast was down.

For now, there were only Adair, Rossie and Asa, the she- wolf with them, while there were seven more vampires that were still struggling to get away from humans' attacks.

The tension was thick in the air and there was not much time to think straight except to escape this calamity.

In the blink of an eye, three more vampires managed to escape while two of them died. As a leapt successfully through the hole and so did Rossie and Adair, but right behind them were the two vampires.

Blaring sounds of alarm shattered through the air when they announced for humans to hide as the authorities would take action to kill the non- humans that managed to escape from the station.

"Call back to the headquarter for reinforcements and follow them!" the man in charge of this pursuit ordered his subordinate, while he kept running out of the station and entered the car that had been waiting for him to chase after the non- human existences. "Kill them on the spot!"

Lilac's heart thumped thunderously inside her chest at the sight around her. She tried to ignore the wound on her shoulder that she got when they fought against the fire dragon beast.

Fortunately, or unfortunately, the scene before her eyes was grotesque and gruesome enough to claim her full attention.

All the beasts around them were ready, prime for destruction and looked feral. Having their three Alphas, the Donovans with them, boosted their confidence and helped them ward off the strange atmosphere that strangely depressed them.

The beasts were growling and snapping their jaws as they rushed forward.

A series of loud and thunderous sounds of countless feet tapping against the ground echoed through the air, penetrating everyone's eardrums.

The massive golden glow around both Torak and Kace illuminated their surroundings, but the white beast of Jedrek was nothing less of a sight to behold.

Lilac was slightly worried about this, after all he had exhausted himself by protecting them in the school building until now.

[Are you okay?] Lilac asked through the mind- link, as she buried her face on his white, soft fur.

[As long as you are with me, I am okay.] Jedrek replied.

Lilac kissed and nuzzled the beast's neck and it made the beast hum in delight, seemingly in love with this small gesture from his mate, the war was right before their eyes, but this was something that he would always cherish the most.

After that, Lilac straightened her back and steadied herself behind the beast's back, as she raised both of her hands and the ground began to shake below their feet, splitting the earth and shifting the barren land.

Lilac created a big chasm on her opponent's ground, sending hundreds of the creatures deep into the ground. It was quite effective until six devils countered her power by imitating her own gestures and sent many of their beasts to their death beds.

Lilac forgot that the devils had taken possession of their power now. Thanks to Serefina.

Seeing this, Lilac immediately changed her strategy and created a net from the tendrils and roots to prevent the beasts from falling.

Their powers made the situation even, as the devils could counter her tactics in several ways.

It was only a second before the contact and Jedrek reminded Lilac's grimly. [Be ready.] He said and leapt very high, jumping over several lines of the creatures from hell and the lycan warriors that had been dead and being resurrected to be the devils minions.

The two beasts glowing with golden flames also did the same. They charged straight into the center of the battle.

Lilac tried to protect them while killing as many creatures as she could. With one powerful slashing move, she snapped a few creatures' heads off their shoulders.

The beasts were snarling as they followed their leads.

Chapter 1008 - THE WAR (2)

In the middle of the battle, Mammon and Wrath came to confront Jedrek. The two devils smirked viciously at the Alpha.

The white beast snarled and charged forward to tear the devils into shreds and the fact that these devils from he'll couldn't be killed no matter what only aggravated him further.

How would one win this war if they couldn't even take down his enemy?!

Though they won against them in the first war, it didn't mean the devils disappeared from this realm, only their powers were weakened, as they conveniently resided in the castle, living under the same roof as the king of Lycanthropes, after successfully manipulating their father to side with them.

Then what about now, how should they take them down?!

Above them, around thirty to forty dragon beasts were trying to kill the creatures from hell, but unlike the fire dragon shifters, these earth dragon beasts couldn't breathe fire, thus they could only use their claws or wings to fend them off.

However, they couldn't land and had to keep flying, because the moment they landed, thousands of creatures from hell would swarm their bodies and wouldn't let go until they dug their sharp claws and talons and killed the beast right there and then.

It had already happened to three earth dragons and the rest tried their best to not touch the ground when they fought them.

Meanwhile, the white beast snapped his jaws at Mammon's hand, as the devil shrieked, but then he drew a silver dagger from its pocket and was about to stab the beast's head.

Fortunately, Lilac had anticipated that and coiled his body with roots before bringing him to his knees and split the ground beneath his feet.

Yet, that was not the end of the devil, as he disappeared and reappeared behind their backs and chortled.

"Do you think you can kill me? Don't you know that you can't kill me?" Mammon laughed hysterically and the Wrath only looked at the white beast in defiant arrogance.

Right at that time, something moved very fast toward Lilac's direction and before she could avoid it, she was toppled to the ground from the white beast's back.

Lilac grunted and gritted her teeth when the hard ground came in contact with her body.

On other hand, the white beast immediately came to her side, preventing her from rolling over any further.

Lilac groaned and felt her already wounded shoulder was dislocated. The pain brought tears to her eyes and distressed the white beast in turn.

A spine- chilling, savage, and feral roar escaped from the very depths of the beast's soul upon seeing his mate groaning in pain.

Lilac leaned her body against the white beast and breathed heavily, but she bit her own lip from letting out a whimper, she didn't want to give the devils that satisfaction.

From the corner of her eyes, Lilac could see each of the Donovans were facing two devils, aside from the creatures that came in their way without fear even after witnessing the situation of dozens of their fellow creatures that were being shredded into pieces.

But then, that was expected from a being without soul.

Meanwhile, the other lycan warriors fought viciously, erupting in flurry of fierce growls and snarls, gnashing their canines on their enemies, as the butchery ensued.

The white beast immediately lunged toward Lucifer, aiming him upon what he had done to his mate.

The white beast aimed for the devil's head, but as he dodged it, his claws slammed into his ribs instead, breaking the body of the devil apart.

Yet, just like what had happened earlier, the devil appeared once again not too far from them, looking all fine.

Lucifer then raised his hands, as he spoke in a voice that strangely rang through the entire battlefield, it was strange indeed, as if the devil had whispered right into their ears.

"Stop!"

And then two things happened almost simultaneously. All the fighting was stopped, the earth-shattering roars could no longer be heard, just like a war movie that was suddenly paused, they were standing in their last spots before Lucifer commanded them to stop, and then everything came to halt, as though the time had stopped ticking.

The dragons fell to the ground with a loud noise.

It was only the Donovans that could still move freely, aside from Lilac and the devils themselves.

All the devils immediately gathered around Lucifer, enunciation the very meaning of seven deadly sins. Kace and Torak did the same, as they flanked Jedrek and Lilac.

Kace shifted into his human skin and helped Lilac to stand up as Jedrek and Torak stood on guard.

"Are you all right?" Kace asked and held her shoulder, feeling where the bones were dislocated. "Hold on."

Lilac nodded weakly and braced herself for the incoming pain when Kace repositioned her bones. A deep anguished groan escaped her lips when he did that, as the white beast beside her nuzzled her face to offer some comfort.

"This power is really amazing, don't you think so?" Lucifer asked no one in particular as he scoured his surroundings, where many creatures and beasts' were frozen in place, not even able to move an inch from their spot. "Such a huge power... it feels so good when it runs in your being..." he hummed in delight.

Lilac took a deep breath, "Where are the other guardian angels?"

But, it was Asmodeus, who answered her, since Lucifer was too engrossed with his power. "Do you think we will answer that?" she chuckled lightly. "Apparently, Belphegor took a liking for one of the guardian angels, I don't think he will give her back."

Upon hearing that, Torak let out a vicious growl, he was about to charge forward if not for Kace who stopped him in time.

Meanwhile, the said Devil, only smiled lazily and tauntingly at the golden beast.

"Do you want to see something even more fascinating?" ignoring the tension radiating from the beast, Lucifer continued. "Look at this."

As soon as Lucifer snapped his fingers, the time started ticking again, except for the lycan warriors.

Chapter 1009 - THE GROTESQUE SCENE

Bree, in her dragon form, flapped her huge wings and rouse into the dark sky, groaning and grunting in pain, as the vampire's claws and canines pierced through her skin. She could feel her blood streaming down on the side of her body and the pain numbed her other senses.

She maneuvered in the air, shaking her body while diving down at full speed, in order to get rid of this blood sucking creature, but his claws embedded very deep in her flesh, so even a small movement heightened the pain to the point of an almost unbearable limit to her while making him grab onto her tighter.

Not only that, below her, a few cars with blaring sirens followed her as the unit guards in those tried to aim their weapons at the dragon beast.

People around that area had been evacuated, as they thought that the appearance of a dragon shifter was a danger sign and everyone was afraid of this creature, since they had never seen a living dragon.

Dragon was a myth and people never imagined to even see a breathing one in this era. However, there it was, flying at a dangerous speed and seemed feral while roaring a loud, rattling noise that came out through its canines.

It simply terrified them, though there were some people brave enough to document this scene, like news media.

Yet, they didn't know what was actually happening to the poor young dragon.

Meanwhile, Bree tried to reach the vampire on her back who was now clawing her shoulder, with her short hands, but couldn't reach the creature no matter how much she struggled, eventually she only grazed her own skin which turned her condition even worse.

With a sharp wailing pain, she lost her last bit of energy and shifted back into her human skin. She lost too much blood and was wounded, too weak to even move a finger with the vampire grabbing her shoulder without any intention of letting her go before she died.

However, that was the last thing that she needed to worry, since they were way too high from the ground, and as they dived very fast to meet the solid asphalt, it went without saying that they wouldn't make it.

"NO! NO! NO!" The vampire started to panic when the realization hit him. "NO! WAKE UP B*TCH!" only then did he understand his mistake, but it was too late as the ground loomed in his vision.

A shrill sound that could make one's hair stand on its end, pierced the night which was soon followed with the sound of something being slammed to the ground very hard, and then the screaming stopped altogether, leaving only the silence

On the ground, a man could be seen with his dismembered limbs, in a very sorry state.

The two creatures fell on the walkway of a residential street with loud consecutive banging sounds that made a few people peek out through their windows, but they weren't daring enough to step out of their houses, since they just heard the news about a dragon roaming around in the city.

A real dragon!

When they saw the grotesque situation of the vampires wave of panic instantly flooded through their beings as some of them tried to call the authorities.

However, that was not the only scene that freaked them out sh*tless, because in the next second they saw a young girl floating just one metre above the ground, with her unconscious but battered body and blood that trickled down to the solid asphalt.

Someone flying was not a common picture that one could see every day. Thus, people started to pull out their phones to take a picture of this, making the situation here well known to the whole world to see and eased the monitoring job of authorities to follow the movements of their target, since a lot of eyes were on them.

This sudden commotion left another thing pale in comparison, because not too far from Bree's dropping body, two figures emerged from the corner of a dark alley.

"Why didn't you save that stupid creature earlier, instead of making such a commotion like now!" Abby glared at her brother with her hands raised up, slowing down Bree's free fall before keeping her at a considerable height from the ground, in the air, preventing her from having the same ending like the vampire.

"For what?" Leon shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. "We need to kill him in the end, I just don't want to waste my time and energy on that stupid creature." Leon used the same terms to mention the vampire, just like what his sister did.

"Your commotion had drawn us some unnecessary attention!" Abby practically growled at him.

"Do you think I will not draw unnecessary attention if I fight the vampire? Nah, don't tell me that the vampire would willingly surrender and let me kill him in peace." Leon walked past Abby and approached Bree's falling body.

Behind him, Abby followed him while grumbling something incoherently.

Soon, Leon stood in front of Bree with his hands stretched out and was about to take the little girl, but someone from one of the houses shouted at him.

"Don't come closer to her! She is a dragon beast! Be careful, the authorities will come soon!" the man warned Leon from the window of his house in the second floor.

"Don't you think that humans are very cute?" Leon winked at Abby which was only rewarded by an eye-roll from her. "They don't even know what is dangerous for them and just attack randomly because they think we are different."

"Shut up with your nonsense, we need to go from here now," Abby grumbled, she could hear the blaring sirens from afar, indicating that the authorities were just around the corner.

"Wait, I want to make it more enjoyable," Leon said as he chuckled at his own joke and Abby couldn't do anything to her brother.

The warning voices from everyone around that area became louder, they told Leon to be careful and stay away from Bree.

Yet, that only excited the wizard, he took Bree in to his arms and watched how the girl frowned in discomfort because of the wounds all over her small body.

"I don't know if I can see the dragon beast again," he mumbled to himself. "But, I think this is expected since the war is just around the corner."

And just after the authorities had arrived there, Leon and Abby, along with Bree, teleported themselves out of there, leaving the entire neighborhood in fray.

Chapter 1010 - I HATE THE DEVIL MORE THAN HER

The siblings appeared beside the frozen river, with the battered and bloody little girl in Leon's arms.

Once their feet touched the ground and their figures were solidified, Leon put down Bree on the velvety grass and crouched down beside her. Abby did the same.

She nudged Bree's soft cheeks with her finger and put her forefinger under her small nose, to feel her warm breath.

"She is still alive," Abby announced.

"Thank you, but even I can see that," Leon sneered, but coupled with a soft smile on his lips, it was not sure whether that was a taunting or just a statement.

"You made quite a scene out there..."

Someone talked to them, as her figure appeared from thin air, walking slowly toward them with her white hair fluttering in the wind. She was an old woman, with wrinkles on her face and neck. Her hazy eyes were akin to a pair of foggy mirrors which minimized her vision when she looked at the siblings.

"Christal," Abby mentioned her name and then her eyes directed to someone behind the old woman and there she was; a young girl, around the age of fifteen or so, walking cheerfully behind the candlemaiden.

"Hai, Abby... long time no see." The young girl named Jean approached Abby and they hugged each other.

"Are you here because of that witch?" Leon raised his eyebrows, but there was a mischievous smirk on his lips. "I thought both of you are not in a favourable relationship, no?" he asked.

"We will never be in a good relationship whatsoever." Christal's voice was hoarse and heavy, with her old appearance, it was miraculous enough that she was still able to stand like this.

"But, here you are," Leon sneered and Christal scoffed when she heard that remark.

"I am here because I dislike the devils more than I hate Serefina," she said.

Leon chuckled when he heard that. "It seems you are not the only one." He glanced at his sister.

"I am here for Kace, not for anyone else!" Abby glared at Leon.

"But he has his own mate," Jean chimed in, as she crouched down beside Bree's body.

"I don't care, if the prophecy is true, that guardian angel will die and he will be mate less again," Abby said without thinking twice about what she just said.

"It doesn't mean he will run to you." Leon hit Abby hard with the fact and before the girl could spout some nonsense again, he focused his attention back on Bree and asked Christal. "Can you fix her? We need all the help if we are going to kill that creature beneath the frozen river."

With that being mentioned, all of their eyes shifted to the surface of the river that started to thaw with the color of blood red.

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The time only started to work for the creatures from hell and all the devils' minions again, but not for the lycanthropes and the dragon beasts.

Therefore, the first thing that those filthy creatures did was to kill all the lycanthropes near them and gauged the flesh of the dragon beasts, shredding them to pieces without them being able to fight back.

"How is it? It is very cool, isn't it?" Lucifer smirked, looking around him with a triumphant smile and a satisfied gaze in his golden eyes. "How couldn't your mate utilize such powerful gift to control the time?" he directed these words at Torak.

In no time, their surroundings had turned into an one sided massacre and there was nothing Lilac could do to stop them from butchering every lycan warrior in this battlefield.

Even her attempt to split the ground again and use her tendrils and roots to protect her people, was easily nullified by the devils, since they had the same power as her.

This is it? Is this the end of it?

The sky above them was glaring red, as if that was the perfect reflection of the blood that was being spilled on the ground in this vicious battle.

This is how it will end? They lost the war?

The despair was very thick in the air along with the hard smell of blood. If only they had Raine here, she could have stopped this massacre and even turned all the tables around.

However, whatever happening now here seemed to go against what they ever wanted and everything just became worsen for each second that passed.

Not only that, the devils had the two guardian angels with them and whatever troops they had until now, thus the only possible way for them to survive was to retreat.

However, it meant they had to let all of the people that followed them, pledged their loyalty to them and sacrificed their lives for them, die here. In the worst way possible.

Their minds told them that was the right thing to do, but their hearts were very heavy just at that thought.

That didn't seem right and Lilac could barely grasp the reality.

"Do you want to see something more interesting?" Lucifer snapped his fingers and Hope and Raine appeared before their eyes. They appeared utterly still without any noticeable movements, flying horizontally, as if they were sleeping on a bed. "Maybe, you can see them for one last time. I am sorry to make this farewell sentimental for you two."

Seeing their mates, Kace and Torak growled viciously and Jedrek shifted into his human skin, pulling Lilac closer to him. He wanted to warn his younger brothers through mind- link, but they simply blocked their minds. "It is a trap."

At this time, Torak shifted back into his human skin with the firebird in his hand. Seeing that, Kace did the same.

And now the two firebirds were flying around them, ready to unleash their ultimate powers. This was the only chance for them to survive.

Their aim was not the devils' minions, but the devils themselves, as they could see Raine and Hope before their eyes.

They need to reach their mates and save them as soon as possible.

However, before they could make a move, Serefina appeared in the middle of all these chaos.