

TLOA Lycan 1011

Chapter 1011 - THE DRAGON SHIFTERS AND THE OTHER BEASTS

The water on the frozen river started moving in small undulating movement, until they could hear a soft cracking sound from beneath it, hitting the layer of ice again and again, pouring out the reddish water through the small rift.

"The creature is coming out..." Christal said in a low voice, all their eyes were fixed on that river by now. "Where are the others?" she asked Jean.

"They should be here by now..." Jean said, as she looked around to find any movement from the darkness, yet couldn't find anything. Everything was too silent for something to not make a sound when it moved...

But then, as if proving Jean's words were wrong, all of a sudden they heard a series of popping sounds all around them, those sounds were akin to a firecracker being burned continuously.

Yet, when the sound finally stopped and they looked around them, they saw a mass of people, or you could say; witches, wizards, faes and a few crossbred shifters in their beast form.

"Now, they are here..." Leon said with a smile on his lips and Abby could only widen her eyes in disbelief.

"I don't believe this... the witch managed to gather these many people in such a short notice..." Abby said in voice like a whisper.

"I think they like to fight against each other like what they used to through these years, rather than to be the slaves of the devils..." Leon answered his sister, shrugging his shoulders and walking toward the amassed people who appeared at the river bank all of a sudden.

"The witch is full of manipulation," the candlemaiden sneered. Actually, she was in agreement with what Leon said, not all the creatures loved the idea of being slaves of the devils, they liked to kill each other more in order to survive and Serefina used that common inclination to gather them all.

However, it was not a normal thing or reason for making them to fight together, but who said that the line of thought of that pure blooded witch was normal?

"Okay! Now we will..." Leon raised his hands and was about to make a speech when one of the minotaurs growled.

"Shut up!" he said in a vicious tone, the big horn on his head shook dangerously. "I don't want to hear you. If you are not going to kill that f*cking creature under the water, better scram, or I will kill you!"

Behind the minotaur, there were around a thousand shifters, beasts, witches and wizards who shared the same intentions. The only cause for them to be here; was to kill the Hydra.

Hearing that, Leon was stunned, but Jean pulled him away before the wizard could be killed by the short-tempered minotaur.

"It is obvious that they don't need your speech," Abby sneered, as she noticed that all the people that just appeared had now gathered near the river, waiting for their battle with the most dangerous creature from hell.

There was a reason why the Hydra would appear last, since it would bring havoc to this world just by its presence.

The appearance of this particular creature signified that this world was on the verge of meeting its end in the hands of the devils and humans would be wiped out from its history...

This creature would bring more despair as it would arise the most darkest side of a human heart, turning him nothing more than a ball of wrecking negative emotions that would destroy everything his eyes laid upon.

It was more dangerous than anything else...

"What happened to her?" a man with long silver hair that cascaded down his back, approached Abby, who was holding Bree.

The little girl was still breathing, but her breath turned shallow with each passing second.

"Who are you?" Abby narrowed her eyes at the man and showed a defensive stance until Christal told her.

"He is a water dragon," she said curtly.

The water dragon crouched down beside Bree and checked her injuries, as he mumbled. "The air dragon shifter..." he said.

"Air dragon shifter?" Leon came closer to them, no longer paying attention to the bunch of shifters that were waiting for the Hydra to come out.

They didn't have a leader, thus it went without saying that they would fight the creature under the frozen river with whatever they could, as long as it died in the end, they didn't need strategy.

Moreover, with their numbers, they were confident that they could take it down in no time.

And Leon didn't want to join the battle without a well planned out strategy, but it didn't seem that those people would mind it though...

"I have not heard about the air dragon shifters after their kind took the vow that forbidden them from shifting into their beasts." Leon watched curiously as the water dragon shifter traced his fingers along the wound on Bree's neck which extended to her bare back.

"They disappeared and secluded themselves, but if this young air dragon shifter is alone here... something must have happened to the older ones. To her parents..."

"No one knows for sure about what happened to the other dragon shifters," Christal crouched down beside Abby.

"But, how could she manage to shift? Isn't they are tied down with the vow?" Jean tilted her head, trying to comprehend this situation.

"The fae that sealed that vow had died, so it weakened the covenant of the vow." A slow but steady stream of water appeared at the tip of his finger and covered the wound on Bree's skin, as it started to close in. "Therefore I can do this too..."

His power was back and he could feel it, though it was weak, but it was there... growing stronger than ever the moment Purple breathed her last.

Thus, they only needed a little push to allow themselves to shift into their beasts, probably in Bree's case, whatever thing that was injected to her, had forced her beast side to wake up.

It seemed that no one was aware of this. Because if someone did, Purple's life would be in danger, as all the dragon shifters would look for her and kill her in order to get their powers back.

Knowing how greedy these creatures could be, that possibility was rather high. Therefore, the water dragon shifter could feel a change when Purple died, since the affect of the vow started fading away with her demise.

Chapter 1012 - BURN THEM ALL

Maybe it was one of the reasons why Torak took her away from the lycanthropes realm before hiding her in Rieka, and didn't allow her to step outside of that place either, because before this, that was the only place that was clear of any supernatural creatures.

It had been well thought out by the supreme Alpha.

"She is healed..." Leon mentioned the obvious and watched as Bree's pale face, slowly get the colors back.

"Keep your eyes on her." He then stood up when they heard a loud earth- shattering sound from the river. "It's happening."

Over the frozen river's surface, they saw the nine headed Hydra, screeching into the sky and made the river look very small to accommodate such a magnificent creature.

"We will not win this without the phoenix," The water dragon shifter said. "We need that phoenix."

"The ugly witch will come with the bird," Christal replied in a grumbling tone. "She better come quickly here before that thing kill us all."

And from behind them, diving very low from the sky; were nine dragon shifters. Those nine dragons approached them while flapping their huge wings.

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Serefina appeared in the middle of all the chaos.

"My favorite witch is here... finally," Lucifer said in a mocking tone, he opened his arms, as if he wanted to hug Serefina.

Meanwhile, the witch didn't bother with the devil's gesture, as her eyes met with Jedrek's and for two full seconds they stared at each other in silence, as a myriad of emotions and memories flashed in their heads.

Those feelings that no one could understand, except for the two of them...

Those feelings that solely belonged to them...

Jedrek was not sure why Serefina was suddenly here, and was not sure which side she had been all this while either. He didn't think that their short encounter before this would mean anything to her.

As they had grown apart and were separated by years of time, Jedrek was not certain that he could read her mind or understand her line of thought.

She became more and more complicated. However, he was sure of one thing; Serefina wouldn't hurt him. Jedrek knew it and there was no explanation why he felt that way after all this time. He just knew it.

On the other hand, Serefina's lime green eyes moved to the girl in Jedrek's arms. The guardian angel that was being protected by the man that she loved.

And along with that, Serefina felt the hollow in her heart grew deeper and darker. How she wished she could be that girl and stay beside Jedrek in this chaotic world...

He would be her safe heaven, yet that was an empty wish...

And she knew it since the very beginning...

When finally Serefina tore her gaze away from them and looked around her, noticing the massacre that was happening, she raised her hands and blue fire surrounded her, ignoring the devil's mocking remark altogether.

At first, only a flicker of fire appeared beneath her feet, a harmless flame, but as seconds passed, as if the fire had its own life force, it grew bigger and bigger.

The blue flames covered the ground between the witch and the lycanthropes and also the devils. It spread very fast and burned everything that touched it;

The creatures from the hell, the dead lycanthropes that had been resurrected by the devils and also the lycan warriors, along with the dragon beasts.

"NO!!!" Jedrek roared at Serefina.

What was her plan?! She wanted to kill them all?!

Torak and Kace looked around them in alert and as they were surrounded by the blue flames, their firebirds flew very high in to the sky.

Lilac, who was being hugged very tight by Jedrek and squeezed between Kace and Torak, was about to make a barrier around them, to prevent the flames from burning them too.

Yet, she realized that the fire was no where near to touch them. In fact, it stayed three steps away from them. Dancing around them in a circle.

However, what Serefina did was not only shocking to the lycanthropes and the guardian angel, but also to the devils themselves.

Six of them roared in anger, while Belphegor just squinted his eyes upon seeing this.

"STOP IT! YOU D*MN WITCH! STOP IT!" The Wrath lived up to his name as he had been the first to take furious steps forward to yank the witch aside, so he could stop whatever she was doing now.

Yet, the fire was very torrid, blistering on his being and forced him to stay in his place, while Lucifer was livid beyond words.

Serefina was not only killing the devils' minions, but she also killed the other lycan warriors and the dragon beasts, though no one was sure that they were still alive after being butchered helplessly the moment the devils stopped their time.

"STOP IT RIGHT NOW YOU B*TCH!" Asmodeus tried to use Lilac's power and put out the flames around them, but it didn't work.

Meanwhile, Beelzebub tried to freeze the time for Serefina in her attempt to stop the crazy witch, but of course it wouldn't have any effect on her.

The gluttony could even see the small smirk which crept onto Serefina's lips through the blazing blue flames, as if mocking her efforts.

Lucifer then tried to create a crater beneath her feet, but Serefina easily nullified it as a sound of her voice echoed in the devils' head shortly.

[I gave you this power, do you think you can use it against me?]

It was not sure how far the blue flames had spread or how many creatures had died, or how long it would last, but the Donovans and the devils couldn't do much in the eye of this inferno.

They could only wait until the witch exhausted herself before stopping this craziness, which seemed wouldn't last for long, since they could see that the blaze started to grow smaller slowly but surely.

"What is she doing?" Kace looked at Serefina. He couldn't understand why she did this. He couldn't say that the witch had helped them, since she killed the rest of the lycanthropes too, but in a way she did rescue them, didn't she?

Chapter 1013 - THE DEAL BETWEEN SEREFINA AND THE DEVILS

And when the flames almost went out, two consecutive popping sounds were heard near them. Someone teleported themselves in to this chaos and appeared right beside the Donovan brothers.

It was Lidya and the dwarf.

"We need to leave this place now," Lidya said and without waiting for their answer, she and Nutdrouk grabbed the three Donovan's hands along with Lilac's.

In a blink of an eye, they had disappeared from the battlefield, leaving the witch to face the wrath of the Devils alone.

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY ALL OF THIS!?" Lucifer roared in anger and the Wrath behind him charged forward to give the witch a lesson.

He used Lilac's power and made tendrils and roots emerge from the barren ground in the shape of spears which were aimed right at the witch.

However, before one of those could hurt her, the spears disintegrated themselves before turning into dust.

Serefina glared at Wrath. "Do you think you can use this power against me?" she smirked triumphantly, but the sense of victory didn't reflect in her eyes at all. She was being cautious about what the devils would do next...

The Wrath was about to rush toward Serefina again when Mammon held him back.

And when the flames were completely extinguished, only leaving some innocent flickers on the ground, they finally noticed the aftermath of what Serefina had done.

Carcasses were lying, scattered on the barren ground along with the bones which weren't yet burned from the crazy fire from earlier and also the ashes of the creatures from both parties that were engaged in a battle until then.

"How could she wield such power?" Asmodeus was stunned when she looked around her. Their minions were gone, died and turned into ashes, along with the lycans and the dragon beasts... the crazy witch killed them all! "It is impossible..."

The devils were not afraid of Serefina, since she couldn't really kill them, but what she had done had ruined their plans and now the Donovans managed to escape. No one saw Lidya and Nutdrouk earlier, since their focus was elsewhere entirely, so they thought that the Donovans used their firebirds to teleport themselves.

"That b*tch used the guardian angels' blood to strengthen her own power!" Leviathan, one of the devils, cursed under his breath when he realized this.

Yes, Serefina didn't only give them the power of the guardian angels, but she used it to strengthen her own power too.

They should have known that the witch wouldn't give them more benefits than what she could get from them.

This was indeed a scheme within scheme that was contorting between the witch and the devils.

"With your deviousness, you should be the eighth devil," Belphegor said. He was the only one, who didn't seem much surprised at the sudden turn of events, neither did he throw the witch a dagger look, like what the others did.

"No, thanks for your offer, but I don't think I can fill up that role effectively." Serefina shook her head. "Why are you getting angry? Don't tell me that this is the first time you see someone who broke a deal..."

The bodies of Raine and Hope lowered down, until the two guardian angel's bodies laid on the ground when Lucifer walked closer to Serefina.

Now, only five steps of distance was between them.

"Or, maybe you broke too many deals that you forgot about the possibility that someone will do the same thing to you?" Serefina asked mockingly. "Karma is real, b*tch."

The five devils behind him were cursing and hissing dangerously when they heard this, but Belphegor didn't even appear interested in the slightest, so did Lucifer.

"So, you come here to declare that you had turned your back against us? And then run with your tail between your legs to your wolf? How pathetic you are..." Lucifer's golden eyes didn't show any emotion when he said that, the only thing in his mind was; how to get back at this witch. She should know to not play with the devils. "Didn't you even consider that; if I can't get all the three guardian angels then I won't think twice before killing the two who are with me. The war will not be won by them without the three guardian angels on their side."

Serefina chuckled when she heard that. "First of all, I don't have a tail and secondly; I didn't really break the deal between us either. I will not stoop to your level to do such a thing."

In other words, Serefina wanted to say that the devils didn't have dignity for breaking so many deals and with the way she said it, it almost sounded as if she was cussing them.

"I didn't promise you that I will not kill your minions and ruin your plan, I just promised you that I will give the last guardian angel to you." Serefina flicked her fingers. "Here you are."

Out of thin air, Lilac's body appeared. Flying in the air as if she didn't have any weight, like a cotton ball that floated in the air.

"This is what you wanted." Serefina gave Lucifer her lopsided smile. She could see the change of the expressions on the devils' faces, but then as if there was something surprised them, they jolted and looked at each other in tacit understanding.

"The Hydra..." Asmodeus said.

"Someone is trying to kill the Hydra..." Leviathan looked very upset.

Lucifer could feel that too. The monster that supposed to wreck havoc in human world was fighting something and it had already lost two of its heads...

"Leave." Lucifer gritted his teeth. "I will deal with this witch."

But the six devils were still there. They wanted to deal with Serefina too.

"Leave now!" Lucifer repeated his order and this time the five devils disappeared from Serefina's sight, leaving only Belphegor, who was staring at the unconscious Raine with interest. "Don't you hear me?" Lucifer turned around to face the sloth.

"You can deal with her, I will just take this guardian angel with me," Belphegor said casually, as he crouched down and was about to pick Raine up from the ground when Lucifer shot him with fire that burned his hand.

"Leave now before I send you back to Tartarus."

Chapter 1014 - DEJA VU

"Leave now before I send you back to Tartarus," he spoke threateningly to his fellow devil when Belphegor decided it was the right time to defy the morning star.

It took them a few seconds longer while glaring warnings at each other through their livid eyes, until Belphegor finally relented and let Lucifer have his way.

"As you wish..." Belphegor stood up and bent his body slightly to give Lucifer a dramatic bow. "You can have the body and I will play with her soul."

After saying that, the sloth disappeared and turned into a white smoke that was blown away by the wind in the next second. No one knew where he would end up going, but for sure, he wouldn't join the five devils to help the creature under the frozen river.

The sloth was too lazy to deal with such a thing, as he would rather chose to find some other way to entertain himself.

And now, it was only the two of them, Serefina and Lucifer, along with the three unconscious guardian angels and the carcasses of the dead shifters.

This was not a pleasant sight to see, but Serefina could care less about her surroundings when she had to face the wrath of the devil.

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One of the minotaurs stabbed a blade into one of the snake heads of the hydra, as the other shifters jumped on to the rest of its body and started to dig their claws and canines in, ripping off a few chunks of its flesh.

Meanwhile, the faes fluttered their wings and tried to distract the other heads of the hydra, creating opportunity for the remaining shifters to attack them.

Four of the dragon beasts had died, after enduring a venomous bite from the hydra's fangs and now, only five of them were left, fighting five heads of the hydra, one against each.

This battle seemed to never end, because one moment one of the hydra's heads was being cut off, in the next second, another head would appear from its body, which was deep in the river.

Thus, the only chance that they had was to stop its movement, without cutting its heads anymore, until they could figure out another way to deal with it. Or until the phoenix came...

However, there was no sign of that mythical creature making an appearance so soon.

On the ground, the witches and the wizards were trying to cast their curses and immobilize this magnificent creature with no avail.

Screams and snarls pierced through the heavy atmosphere, as blood splattered all over the place and dead bodies couldn't be counted anymore.

If this continued for a considerable time, no matter how many troops they brought, they would end up dead by the end of this battle.

"WHY CAN'T WE KILL THIS F*CKING MONSTER!?" One of the minotaurs roared in anger, wrath ravaged his being and made him look more feral than ever, as he hammered the hydra's head with a sledgehammer in his hand nonstop.

Yet, no one answered him, as they were too busy to keep their bodies intact and dodge the attacks from the other heads of the hydra.

The snake heads of hydra opened their mouths and showed their rows of sharp teeth. The power from the beasts raged, holding them down and tried to not cut them, so it wouldn't grow another head which was akin to stopping a tornado with bare hands. In simpler words; nearly impossible.

It would have been easier if they could just cut its head one by one, it would make their efforts pay off to see those ugly heads roll on the ground, yet the fact was not that simple, since this creature couldn't be killed that way.

Another roar pierced through the sky, when one more dragon beast fell to the ground with a shrill and then laid still. Dead.

"Where is the phoenix!?" Leon became even more anxious after seeing the progress of this battle. It didn't look very good to be honest...

"Where is Serefina?" the water dragon shifter who had been watching his kind die one by one could only grit his teeth, yet for some reason he didn't shift into his beast and join the battle.

Now this small group were a few yards away from the frozen river, a good distance to observe the battle, but safe enough to not get affected by it.

"She will come," the candlemaiden said in a low voice.

"You are very positive for someone, who didn't trust the witch," Abby sneered. She was still holding Bree in her lap with Jean trying to clean up the little girl's wounds. Thanks to the water dragon shifter, now the little girl looked a little bit better and the wounds were not as scary as earlier.

"I don't trust her, but I know she will come." The candlemaiden stood beside the dragon shifter. "She will not risk a situation like this to make a false promise."

If there was one thing that Christal was sure about Serefina, then it was her priority to keep him safe. That particular person... she would do everything to keep him alive and for that, they needed to win this war.

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Dejavu was that uncanny sensation that you have already experienced something, even when you knew you never had. Experts generally state this phenomenon was probably related to memory in some way. So, if you have felt déjà vu, you might have experienced a similar event before. You just can't remember it.

And that was exactly what Hope felt right now when she tried to open her eyes and found her being surrounded by blue flames, the heat licked her skin and made her feel a little uncomfortable.

Fire was everywhere, its blue flames rolled up to the dark sky, emitting white smoke that made her feel hard even to breath.

Hope had experienced it before. She had seen this kind of scene when she was looking at the stone in the library.

Thus, when she finally opened her eyes and found her body and Lilac's were lying down not too far from her, she was not surprised.

Just like what she had remembered, she was in Raine's body now.

Chapter 1015 - THIS IS THE TIME

Even when she saw Serefina and Lucifer standing not too far from her, talking the same exact thing that she had remembered hearing before this, couldn't surprise Hope anymore.

Deep down, she knew that this was bound to happen, but she didn't think it would be happening right after she had regained her consciousness, after what seemed like spending a life of eternity in the realm that belonged to her.

Hope still remembered the last thing she saw in her realm; Calleb and Ethan's backs, where she noticed the same dark aura surrounding their beings just like what she observed on Raine's frame.

That was all before she regained her consciousness in the other realm, with the moon goddess, who helped her out on the task given to her by Lilac...

"Prove your loyalty and I will spare your life!" Lucifer hollered at Serefina.

The witch's red hair was disheveled and her clothes were worn out, with dried blood on her head and split lips.

It seemed that the devil had let her taste the hell for real now...

It was true, since Lucifer had tortured the witch in every way possible, to get what he wanted. He wanted the ultimate power of the guardian angel that Serefina had been holding back.

The witch just informed him that there was a limit to the power of the guardian angels that they were currently holding and once it was gone, they wouldn't be able to get it back again.

Yet, Serefina didn't even budge a little after everything she had been put through all this time. She fought back with everything she had.

However, when her eyes met with Hope's, through Raine's eyes, a smirk appeared at the corner of her lips which made her look like a maniac.

Hope's heart started to beat faster, it hurt her so much to see Serefina in such a condition. No matter what she had done, or what they assumed she had done to them, Serefina was someone who was close to her.

In spite of the rough actions and harsh words that was thrown at her when the witch was angry, but it was Serefina, beside whom Hope grew up following her for almost her entire life.

She had already lost Lana and to see Serefina like this... it hurt her so badly.

Serefina was the only figure on whom she had relied during her entire childhood, the witch had been a mother, a sister, a mentor, a protector and everything that Hope ever needed.

And to see Serefina in such condition right now, it was very hard...

Yet, there was nothing that Hope could do, because her body didn't belong to her as she couldn't even move an inch, neither could she utter a single word.

Shifting her attention from Hope, Serefina gave the devil a deadly glare.

Lucifer had teleported them to this deserted place, and Serefina didn't even have any freaking idea about where it was. Yet, that was the last thing that she should concern herself over right now when her life was on the line.

This devil could kill her anytime now, as she could feel her strength starting to decrease while her consciousness began to fade away.

"You don't need to spare my life, you are not the person, who I will beg for life of all the things," Serefina said in a hissing tone as she shot him with a dagger look.

"You will beg me for life after this. Now kill her!" Lucifer glared at Hope, or Raine in this case, as if he would do it by himself if Serefina refused.

Killing the guardian angel would give the devils ultimate power, but they couldn't do it himself, since coming in direct contact with the pure blood of a guardian angel could hurt him.

Actually, there was another way to do it, but only Serefina knew how to make the power of the guardian angels stay permanently with them, even after the death of these three human beings.

"You don't have much choice Serefina. I will kill them eventually and their mates in the end. I will not even spare that f*cking king that you love so much. Not after your betrayal toward me!" Lucifer cursed under his breath when he talked viciously to the beaten witch.

Serefina scoffed when she heard that. "You will never show that kindness Lucifer, so stop lying to both of us."

With difficulty, Serefina stood up and walked toward Hope.

"Raine, come here..." Serefina moved her hand in a beckoning motion and Hope could feel her body move without her consent.

This was exactly what had happened in her vision, but this time Hope did not panic, she wanted to know what would happen after this, since the scene that she saw through the stone ended with her being burned with the blue flames.

Yet, she was sure that the fire didn't hurt her at all.

Hope also wanted to know why she was in Raine's body instead of her own.

Once Hope was close enough, Serefina made a slashing movement with her hand and set Hope on fire. Within seconds the blue flames engulfed her body.

The blue flames licked every inch of her being, but instead of a burning sensation, Hope felt a strange warmth from it.

This fire breathed around her body, as if it was alive and Hope could feel the movement of it. It hugged her body and made her relax.

Hope's eyes were on Serefina. The look in the witch's green lime eyes was hard to discern, without any palpable emotion and the only thing that Hope could understand was; she trusted her.

She trusted her just like when she taught her how to walk, she trusted her just like how she said that it would be okay when she fell, she trusted her just like when she ordered her to beat the hell out of the boy that bullied her.

Hope trusted Serefina, as if she had never betrayed them...

And when the blue flames blocked the witch's figure from Hope's sight, she closed her eyes and let the feeling wash over her.

A feeling as if she was being floating in the air...

Yet, when Hope felt she could move her body again, she opened her eyes and found Serefina standing in front of her.

The witch hugged the girl and whispered. "This is the time."

Chapter 1016 - CHAOS IN THE CITY

"Serefina..." Hope called her name and ran toward the witch, she hugged her very tight and in a very rare occasion, Serefina reciprocated the same affection.

The witch hugged the girl and whispered, "This is the time."

Hope was confused when she heard that, but even before a question could leave her lips, she saw Lucifer standing behind Serefina.

Out of instinct, Hope immediately jumped to the side and her body became tense when she noticed the devil glaring at them with his golden eyes.

"What is the meaning of this Serefina?" Lucifer hissed viciously at the witch.

Only when Hope heard that question, did she realize where they were now, since she was very familiar with this place. After all she had been here for quite some time with the moon goddess.

They were back to the realm which belonged to Hope.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?!" Lucifer was about to charge toward Serefina and Hope, but the guardian angel knew very well that in this realm, she could do everything she wanted.

Therefore, before Lucifer could take another step closer and hurt them, Hope waved her hand and the white floor beneath the devil became very soft, and started to suck him down.

The solid ground became a quicksand pool that trapped Lucifer's body up until his waist, which rendered him unable to move or even to approach Serefina and Hope.

At first, Hope thought her cheap trick would be easily overpowered, but who would have thought that the devil's power was not applicable in this realm. The realm that belonged to her.

It seemed, it was not only Lucifer, who was stunned by this fact, but Hope as well.

Now, the two pair of eyes were staring at the witch, who didn't look in a good shape, but there was a triumphant smirk at the corner of her lips.

"Do you really think that I gave you such power for free? You underestimated me and overestimated yourself too much," Serefina said mockingly.

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Caleb got the news that there was a huge commotion in the city, where the humans had been chasing down the shifters.

It went without saying what they would have done to those shifters once they got their hands on them.

Not only that, the lycan warriors who reported the incident also mentioned about the dragon beast that appeared in the subway station all of a sudden.

"Dragon beast?" Caleb frowned. Since he couldn't shift into his beast's form, he had to take a car with Ethan to reach that place, with a few lycanthropes running along after the car beside them. "Which dragon beast?"

The only dragon beasts that they knew was the fire dragon and the earth dragon, yet aside from Theseus that he had killed earlier, Caleb didn't think there were other dragon shifters around this area.

Or, maybe he was wrong?

"Drive faster," Caleb said to Ethan. Even from here, they could see the barricade of cars belonging to the authorities, which was not allowing anyone to come closer.

"They closed the street," Ethan said with a frown. "What should we do now?"

Caleb clicked his tongue when he watched this, but they didn't have any other choice, with the number of lycanthropes that came with him, there was no way they would have a civil conversation.

"Run through them." Caleb fixed his eyes on the people who wore grey uniforms not too far from them.

Seeing the mass of werewolves, they yelled and shouted at each other, the officer in charge gave a hasty order to take out their weapons and aim them at the incoming confrontation.

A clash between the humans and the non-human existence was unavoidable.

"Sybil!" Caleb called out to the witch who sat at the backseat, as Ethan stomped his feet on the accelerator, sending the car flying in the air, as they moved very fast.

"I know," Sybil said, she opened her hands wide. "Keep the car steady," she said to Ethan while she was trying to concentrate. It was hard to put a barrier over the moving objects.

Meanwhile, the human side felt the same tension as they aimed their weapon at nearly two hundred beasts which came at them in full speed.

"We need back up! We need back up! Now!" The officer in charge talked through the walkie talkie in his hand, asking for help, because he knew they wouldn't be able to hold back such a horde of non- human existence.

"Get ready!" he roared and all the weapons were locked on their targets in the next second. All of them took shelter behind their cars, which lined up in front of them and served as their shields.

And when the horde of the werewolves was close enough that man gave the final order.

"FIRE!"

Almost at the same time when the order was being issued, a hundred silver bullets were shot at the non- human existences before them.

However, there was one flabbergasted thing that happened.

All the bullets froze in the air and dropped to the ground helplessly, never reaching their targets, creating some eerie clinking sounds as the humans watched the werewolves jump onto them.

A shrill scream pierced through the air, as those humans dropped to their knees, stretching out their arms in front of them in an attempt to defend themselves from the imminent danger.

They could even feel their heart dropping to the ground along with their bodies, as they thought this was their end.

However, it took quite some time for them to realize that the beasts didn't even care to kill them as they marched forward to the locked down city, where many other authorities were trying to chase down the non- humans appeared in the subway station.

They were not harmed at all, but that near death experience left them floored and speechless, neither of them could even lift a finger as they watched those beasts sprinting further away from them.

Their bodies were shaking in fear, they needed some quality time to catch their breath before chasing them, but it didn't matter since there would be another batch of enforcement that would stop those creatures.

Chapter 1017 - SEREFINA'S TRUE INTENTION

Rossie and Adair ran away from the humans that tried to chase them down with silver bullets loaded in their weapons. However, it was not only the humans, but the vampire that fought with them in the station, also seemed absolutely determined to kill both of them at all costs...

It was either the vampire was trying to avoid the humans, or he was still on that stupid mission when his own life was in danger as well.

[Shift!] Adair said through mind- link when they reached the end of an alley.

Without a second thought, Rossie followed her order and shifted back into her human skin. Her body was shaking with fear and her breath turned ragged.

"Come here," Adair said and hastily grabbed Rossie's hand, as she pulled her into a room through the door on their left.

Behind the door was a hallway of dirty apartment, where they could smell rotten food and many nasty scents in the air.

"We can hide here," Adair said. "This heavy smell will be able to mask ours from that damned vampire."

Adair then chose a dirty spot under the stairs that could hide them from humans too, as their shelter to take a quick breather.

"What should we do now?" Rossie whispered, hugging herself as she tried to catch her breath.

"We will wait," Adair said in the same tone. She then leaned her back against the wall behind them, but she didn't let her guard down. Her ears perked up to hear the slightest sound from their surroundings, trying to sense any danger that came to their way. "We will go out if everything had settled down."

"Yeah..." Rossie sighed. She didn't think they could do anything more than that.

This place seemed like a cheap apartment. It was clear to see that usually this place was not this quite, but since the authorities had announced for every human to take shelter inside their house, as there were shifters in the town, they were hiding behind the locked door now.

Which put Rossie and Adair at a disadvantage, because they couldn't blend with them and made their existence easier to be found.

They just hoped those humans wouldn't come to this place and the vampire wouldn't be able to sniff out their whereabouts.

"I have no idea that Bree is a dragon shifter..." Adair spoke in a low voice to fill the silence between them.

"Me too..." Rossie nodded. "I hope she is all right." The last time she saw Bree was when she shifted into her dragon beast and made a big hole in the ceiling of the station with a vampire still clinging on to her back.

She would be fine, right?

They didn't hear anything which indicated that the humans had been able to take a dragon beast down. But, there was still this worriedness at the corner of Rossie's heart, after all she didn't know anything for sure.

And then silence enveloped them again.

"I am hungry..." Rossie mumbled. She had forgotten the last time she ate something to fill her stomach.

Adair sighed. "Me too."

However, they didn't have time to dwell on what their stomachs wanted when they caught that scent and their eyes grew wider in alert at the same time.

They couldn't stay there any longer. They had to go.

Or fight...

=====

The fight between the hydra against the shifters, the faes, the witches and the minotaurs, had taken very long.

Half of them had died because the hydra couldn't be killed and the last two dragons that were still fighting had suffered great injuries.

If this lasted any longer than this and the phoenix didn't make an appearance soon, they would be doomed for sure.

"This is not good." Leon shook his head and walked toward the battlefield that looked like a slaughterhouse.

"Where are you going?!" Abby shouted at her brother. "Don't even think of joining them! When even their huge numbers couldn't handle the monster, do you think you can?!"

Leon shrugged his shoulders. "At least, I can try," he said lightly, smiling and walking away.

"Don't you dare to do that Leon!" Abby was angry and panicked when she realized that her brother was about to join that bloody massacre.

She then gave Bree to Jean to take care of and then glared at the water dragon shifter, who didn't budge from his position when he saw his kind being killed.

"I don't know your name sire, but instead of being here, don't you think that your people need you there?!" Abby remarked and shot an angry look at that man.

However, to her surprise the water dragon shifter just gave the young witch an apologizing smile, but didn't say anything.

"Coward!" Abby spat and then ran after her brother, while grumbling. "D*mn you Leon, if I die in this battle, I will take you along with me!"

After the two siblings had left, Jean looked at the candlemaiden. "Don't you think we need to join them?"

"No, we will wait here." The candlemaiden refused to elaborate further about why they were in need to stay behind. "Take care of that young dragon." She glanced at Bree, who was slowly regaining her consciousness.

"It would take very long..." the water dragon shifter looked up to the sky and their surroundings, as if he was looking for something to happen.

"Yes." Christal narrowed her eyes.

Serefina, what are you doing?

=====

The true intention of Serefina to get the blood from the three guardian angels was because she knew what kind of power Hope was holding.

Lidya had told her about her power that Hope could see the spirit of the other creatures, it meant she had her own realm to do so...

And as for the devils, it was true that they couldn't kill the seven sins from hell, since they were of a different entity, but with the power that Hope held it was possible to restrain them in this realm.

It sounded easy...

However, the process to do it was not as simple as it seemed. It was even more complicated than Serefina had imagined.

Chapter 1018 - SEREFINA'S TRUE INTENTION (2)

In order to restrain the devils in this realm, Serefina had to find the way how to bring them to the realm that even Hope was not aware until recently.

And things only got complicated when Serefina found out there were only two ways to make it happen.

It was either Hope, who needed to bring the seven devils to this place using her power, or the devils could enter this realm willingly, like how Lucifer had been lured here.

For the first option, it was clear to see that Hope couldn't handle the seven devils altogether when she didn't even know how to use her power potentially, neither did Serefina.

Therefore, Serefina took a big risk and stole the power from all the guardian angels, but it didn't mean all of this had happened without any side issues.

The power that Serefina stole from the guardian angels was very pure, it clashed with her own power which made it hard for her to contain them both effectively.

Though it seemed that the witch got a tremendous power from it, but just like the side effect that she received when she sapped power from the other shifters, it wouldn't last for long, and eventually she would be left powerless. Sick and debilitated.

She could feel it now... it just started...

It had happened before, when Serefina took Raine to the past and didn't have any choice, but to sap the power of the queen at that time.

One significant issue in her plan was; how to connect the devils with all the guardian angels. And Serefina figured out that by giving their blood was the only way to do so.

This also helped in bringing the devils to this realm more easily and Hope got the upper hand because of it. After all, it was her blood that was on the devils.

And now, with what Serefina had done, they were connected to each other.

Lucifer and the rest of the devils could be summoned to this realm and Hope could finish the rest.

However, since the devils held the same power as her, it was only a matter of time before they figured out a way to escape from this realm.

In the end, it would be a pure show of power between the guardian angels and the devils.

Lucifer and the other devils didn't pay much attention to the power that Hope held, since controlling time and the nature looked more appealing than knowing more about spirit and its realm.

It could be called as a blessing in disguise considering this situation and Serefina knew she could use the devils greediness.

At long last, her plan showed that her judgment was right. Hope was not 'attractive' enough for them.

And that was what Serefina had been doing all this time. Executing the plan that she had been cooking carefully, the plan that she had worked on all alone. Because, the less people knew about this, the better.

Not even a single soul knew about this until Lidya confronted her to tell the truth.

Maybe, Serefina's way of handling things and working on her plan were unacceptable, but it was her way of planning everything out.

There might be people, who blamed her for doing the things the way she did. After all, she had been deceiving both parties, made ridiculous decisions, ensnared schemes and made a false judgment to create in people's heart upon her, and many things that made her look beyond distasteful.

Different people would choose different ways to handle an issue, but their character would play a major role when they would choose to do something.

Therefore, knowing her character and how stubborn she was, also the way she had been handling all the problems throughout the years all alone... it could be understandable...

And Hope understood that.

Among the three guardian angels, she was the only person that had grown up with Serefina and watched every side of her.

Her anger, annoyance, despair, happiness, smile, cunningness, sorrow and even tears...

Hope saw her crying once when she was only a child and that memory got engraved in her head, yet later on she thought it was only a dream... since Serefina had never been the one to show a weak side to others.

"What should I do now?" Hope looked at Serefina and then at Lucifer, who was cursing in anger. His eyes turned red and all the veins on his face bulged out, the image of him as a fine man with a devilish smile were no where to be seen.

Now, what left of him was only his devil side, this statement was amplified when his canines and claws elongated.

"I can only help you with him, the rest... you should figure out yourself," Serefina said before she fell on to her knees and everything became dark for her.

The same thing happened to Hope when the witch forced them back to reality with the last bit of strength she had...

She felt her body leave this realm with the guidance of Serefina, they were teleported to the place that was dear to the witch.

=====

Adair, in her beast form, groaned and snarled dangerously when the vampire bit down her neck. Blood started to trickle down from the wound, as her vision became blurry.

But then, she felt the weight on her body being lifted when Rossie's beast clamped her jaw on the vampire's head and ripped his left ear.

The wailing sound of the vampire filled the silent corridor of the dirty apartment and it went without saying that the occupants would call the authorities soon. It wouldn't take long for them to come when that happened.

With the last bit of strength that Rossie had, she pushed herself up and leapt onto the vampire, bringing him down and clawed his face to make him stop screaming.

And after a few blows, finally he stopped moving altogether. He laid still, dead in the pool of his own dark liquid like blood.

Rossie immediately shifted back into her human form and crawled toward Adair, who did the same.

"Adair, we need to go..." Rossie cradled Adair head, she didn't care about the blood that stained her own body.

"I can't..." Adair spoke softly.

Chapter 1019 - THE GREAT BATTLE

"Go Rossie..." Adair choked on her own blood. She was bleeding heavily, more precisely abnormally for a shifter, not just because of the wound that was too severe, but also because of the poison in the vampire's bite which had slowed down the healing process.

Hearing Adair's weak voice and panting breath, tears rolled down Rossie's cheeks as she tried to pull Adair to prop her against the wall.

"I won't leave you..." Rossie said hoarsely, she shook her head vigorously, while her body was shaking uncontrollably.

This incident was just like a nightmare that revisited her subconscious.

A nightmare Rossie had already experienced, not once but twice and on the same day.

She would never forget how she lost her mother in the forest when the devil influenced beasts chased them down after escaping the castle.

And how she lost Lana. Someone who had been so close to her.

On that unfortunate day, she had to struggle just to save herself after witnessing two consecutive deaths.

Although Rossie was fine, guilt still haunted her.

You know, a kind of guilt because you survived a disaster, but sacrificed someone else in the process.

That feeling of guilt continued to haunt Rossie and made her feel even more depressed. Therefore, she would not leave Adair alone.

"I will be here..." Rossie then opened her jacket and wrapped it around Adair's neck, hoping that she could at least stop the bleeding from the wound on her neck.

But, it didn't take much time for the blue jacket to turn dark as the blood seeped into the fabric.

Rossie bit her lips hard so she wouldn't sob louder. She didn't want to experience this again, she didn't want to see someone die around her or the death of a person she knew.

Even though Rossie's acquaintance with Adair was brief and they weren't really on good terms, still, they were from the same pack, fighting against the same enemy, moreover, they were in this situation together.

If they don't rely on each other, then who could they turn to for help?

Rossie could feel her eyes stinging even more when she noticed that Adair was feeling trouble breathing. The girl's body twitched as a clot of blood came out of her mouth and she started coughing.

"Go..." Adair tried to talk. "I... will... come after you..."

It was the stupidest lie Rossie had ever heard, because under these conditions, Adair would never be able to catch up with her.

They needed a healer or a magician to heal Adair, but apart from the two of them, they didn't have anyone else here.

"I'll wait until you feel better..." Rossie then smoothed Adair's hair, tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and wiped the remaining blood on her lips. "Get some rest, you will recover soon."

And that was another lie they told each other to encourage one another.

Rossie then leaned beside Adair and let the girl rest her head on her shoulder, while she hugged her tightly, resting her chin on her head.

They were silent for a few moments.

"I want to... go home..." Adair suddenly said. "You have to see... the pack house... in my pack..." her voice grew weaker, as Adair felt her body getting cold and the pain in her neck became numb.

"Yes, after all of this is over, we will go home... you have to show me the pack house in your pack," Rossie answered, responding to Adair's words in a choked voice.

"...Where I live, very... beautiful..." Adair's breath began to hitch when she remembered the flower garden planted by Belinda. By this time, the flowers should be in full bloom. "...beautiful flower..."

"Yes, you have to show that to me too." Rossie closed her eyes and tears fell down her cheeks profusely, flowing like a broken dam.

With her special hearing, Rossie could hear the sound of Adair's heart beat which sounded like the flapping of a feeble bird's wings.

But, a moment later there was another noise that distracted Rossie from Adair. The very noises that were caused by the authorities who came in their way.

This was a sign for Rossie to get out of there. But, she didn't want to leave Adair alone...

She didn't want to leave anyone anymore...

Thunder rumbled through the sky and a hurricane rolled through the air, creating tornadoes that rolled up any shifters who tried to get closer, into the air before hurling them several meters away.

The sky was no longer dark, but blood red as if it was marred by the crushed bodies of the shifters who had died in the battle against the Hydra and the five devils.

In the distance, there were loud noises as humans arrived, carrying their heavy weapons and aiming them at every creature they laid their eyes upon.

No matter who, they would definitely kill anyone, who was not of their own kind.

However, when their eyes fell on the massive figure of the Hydra with its nine snake heads, they were lost for words.

They needed to ask for more help and tried to explain the situation they came across, it was just that they were unable to find the right words to describe what they were dealing with.

"It's a monster! A MONSTER!" The chief in charge of the hundreds of personnel who were led here to fight against the non human existences, shouted into the communication device impatiently.

But, what made them even more terrified was the sky turning red with a rolling tornado right in front of their eyes.

All kinds of curses and profanities could be heard from the group of humans when they realized that the situation had gotten out of hand.

"Is this the end?" one of the personnel muttered. Flabbergasted and speechless.

However, no one considered his muttering as a joke, because what they saw now looked nothing less to the world's end.

The rows of cars stopped several kilometers away from the location of the battle that was taking place.

There was no way they would enter the battlefield with the weapons at their disposal because only death would greet them.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the battle, a water dragon shifter was staring at a little girl who was now slowly regaining consciousness.

Bree whimpered and opened her eyes, looking confused by what she saw.

"Rossie?" she called in a low voice, looking for a familiar figure, but couldn't find her.

Chapter 1020 - SEREFINA'S PLAN

The dazzling bright light, which made Kace lose his sight, was now slowly fading away, allowing him to open his eyes and observe his surroundings.

Apparently, this did not happen to him alone, because Torak and Jedrek seemed to have experienced the same thing as they groaned while resting their hands on the wet ground.

Kace felt that his head hurt a little while his body seemed strange, but it was not the thing that bothered him the most, as he was still trying to digest what actually had happened, because the last thing he remembered was; blue flames wrapping their bodies after burning all the shifters and the creatures from hell.

Then...

Lidya and Nutdrouk.

He had seen the witch and the Dwarf appearing near them before he lost consciousness. What happened? Where are they?

Kace took a look around him and looked up at the red sky. The same sky that he saw the last time.

But, this place... looked familiar...

However, Kace's thoughts were interrupted when he heard Jedrek roaring in despair and anger.

"WHERE'S LILAC?!" He roared and growled viciously and only then did Kace realize that in this place, there were only three of them.

"Calm down first!" Nutdrouk tried to avoid Jedrek's grip, but the king managed to grab the collar of the hoodie he was wearing and lifted his body off the ground with great ease.

"WHERE'S MY MATE?!" Jedrek looked almost feral, he was furious when he couldn't find Lilac by his side.

Meanwhile, Torak didn't seem to care much about what Jedrek was about to do. He stared at the scene with cold eyes and was more interested in observing the surroundings when he heard a distant roar. A loud roar, which could shake the ground.

Having no other choice, Kace groaned and tried to calm Jedrek down by grabbing his hand, preventing his brother from crushing the Dwarf's neck.

"Calm down your brother! And listen to my explanation first!" Nutdrouk screamed, half because of fear, but also because he was annoyed for being burdened with such a task. Lidya should have been the one in his place, handling these grumpy Lycans.

Nutdrouk had refused this assignment from the start, because he knew it would end like this and his life could be in danger, such as now; one impulsive move from Jedrek, then he must say goodbye to the world.

"Jedrek!" Kace growled at his brother. "Let him go!"

You couldn't take the anger of a lycan lightly, especially if the lycan had a temperament like Jedrek's coupled with a status like him, where the Alpha blood flowing in his body made him even more violent.

"TORAK!" Kace shouted irritably at his other brother, who didn't even bother to help him! "Are you going to just sit there and watch Jedrek kill this dwarf!? At least do something!"

However, instead of helping Kace to save the Dwarf's life, Torak walked away. He was more interested in the roar he heard earlier.

Jedrek went berserk because Lilac who was supposed to be with them, had disappeared because of the Dwarf, while Raine, his mate was in the hands of the devils and he had to find a way to get her back.

So, Torak wouldn't waste time persuading Jedrek. He too would do the same, if he were him.

How could Nutdrouk leave Lilac just like that and separate Jedrek and his mate in a situation like this.

Maybe the Dwarf had nine lives, so he was daring enough to do that.

"D*mn you Torak!" Kace cursed at Torak's back, who continued walking away. "D*mn you also Jedrek! For god sake, let him explain the situation first!"

They were currently on a field, a soccer field in the middle of the city with lush trees growing around like a fortress, which was limiting their visibility.

"If you kill me... you will not know what Serefina's plan really is..." Nutdrouk tried his best to say that, because that was the only way to make Jedrek listen and willing to let him go.

"Jedrek, let him go!" Kace gripped Jedrek's hand even harder and tried to separate the two of them.

Luckily for Nutdrouk, he managed to get those few words out, because shortly after that, Jedrek threw the dwarf's body away, slamming him to the ground until he heard a cracking sound emanate from his small body.

Well, at least this time, Jedrek was listening and spared this poor Dwarf. For now...

Kace could only grimace and squat down beside Nutdrouk. Afterward, he slowly lifted him with one hand and helped him to sit.

The wrinkles between Nutdrouk's eyebrows showed how much pain he felt when Jedrek threw him.

"Speak Now!" Unfortunately, Jedrek didn't have any pity for the small being and was too impatient to hear Nutdrouk's agonizing groaning.

Meanwhile, Nutdrouk rolled his big eyes at Jedrek, disliking the way he gave orders after throwing himself like a pile of trash, but sadly he had no other choice.

"You better answer him, because next time, even I will not be able to save you," Kace patted Nutdrouk on the shoulder, but too hard for someone who just suffered a broken bone.

Nutdrouk grimaced and swatted Kace's hand away in annoyance, before he finally moved a little away from Jedrek's reach, careful not to be strangled by him again. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #'s-plan_52029561398945610 for visiting.

"So, what is Serefina planning to do with this mess?" Kace asked, because Jedrek seemed to be losing himself if he had to repeat the same question twice.

"First of all, you must kill the Hydra," Nutdrouk said, conveying what Serefina had ordered him to. Although he didn't really understand what the last pure-blooded witch was planning. "Only after you kill the monster, will I be able to take you to the place where Serefina is."

Jedrek impatience only intensified from hearing explanations that didn't help him find Lilac, but before he could do anything, Nutdrouk added again.

"If all goes well on Serefina's side, you can get your mate back," he said quickly before Jedrek could grab a hold of his poor self for a second time.