

## TLOA Lycan 1021

### Chapter 1021 - WHEN THE UNDERSTANDING DAWNED ON HIM

"What the hell is in her mind?!" Kace cursed rather loudly when he heard Nutdrouk's explanation. "Is she crazy to do something like that?! Why couldn't he explain all the complexities of the plans she made to us!?"

Nutdrouk didn't care about the shock Kace was experiencing or his screams of frustration, because his focus right now was to connect the bones which were broken from Jedrek's friendly shove earlier.

The King truly did not hold back when he threw the Dwarf to the ground. With so much force, it was good enough that his limbs were still intact.

"What is the reason for her to do all that alone?!" Kace then approached Nutdrouk again before crouching down until their eyes were at the same level.

However, Nutdrouk only snorted at the question. "You think she would tell me the reason when she kept all this a secret even from all of you?"

That was right, what Nutdrouk said was a brutal truth about the witch.

The Dwarf was the last soul in this whole world, to whom Serefina would entrust her secret mission.

Maybe this was also one of the reasons why Nutdrouk was the one who was sent to deal with the problem of convincing Donovan here, because Lidya would have known more than him.

"Listen, we better not spend time here and arguing, let's get going already," Nutdrouk said, standing up and dusting the dirt on his pants. "The sooner we kill the creature, the sooner this will all end."

On the other hand, Jedrek didn't utter a single word when he heard Serefina's plan. His face didn't show any expression, but other people who saw him would know that Jedrek wasn't okay with all of this.

There were various emotions running through his mind, which were very difficult to describe or explain. Something so strong that the King couldn't understand.

How could Serefina have planned all of this by herself? Without even saying a word? What did she really want to achieve?

Jedrek felt his chest cave in when he realized what the witch had been through or experienced in order to create all this complexity.

Serefina...

The name resounded in his mind again.

And that's when it became clear to Jedrek what had happened to the witch all this time.

Her words during the last time they were together in the room, which implied her wish to hate him, and also the pain on her face when she had to endure the consequences of her revival.

And not to mention all those things that she had to go through alone, which Jedrek wouldn't know by any means.

Why was she doing all of this alone?

That question crossed Jedrek's mind, but he knew exactly what the reason was, why Serefina was doing all of this alone.

If you knew Serefina the way Jedrek or Kace knew her, it would make perfect sense to you. Stubborn Serefina and everything that she had ever experienced, or everything that happened to her justified her actions and decisions.

Jedrek couldn't think any further than this...

All this information overwhelmed him. This was truly a hard blow to Jedrek for not succeeding in protecting his woman...

If only...

Jedrek stopped there.

He clenched his fists. He didn't want to think that way... his mind and heart were really divided and he didn't like this feeling.

The beast inside of him roared angrily as he started to think about Serefina again while his mate was not by his side, and could be said to be in danger, but it was also whimpered in pain, knowing that Serefina had been a significant part of his life.

It was a very complicated feeling...

"The Hydra has appeared along with all five devils, we must hurry over to it." Torak's words succeeded in distracting Jedrek and Kace's attention regarding the information about Serefina.

And now the three pairs of eyes are staring at him and a dragon shifter behind him, which was covered in wounds and exhausted.

Luckily, the dragon shifter started to heal himself, apparently, of the many dragon shifters that were brutally attacked by the creatures from hell, he was the only one who survived.

And from the hue of the scales, they could recognize it as Stephen's beast.

"I told you, we have to move quickly, or Serefina's long calculated plans will just be in vain," Nutdrouk patted his back and waved his hand at Torak and the dragon beast behind him.

Stephan seemed reluctant to return to his human form and more comfortable being in his beast form during the healing process.

Meanwhile, seeing the gesture Nutdrouk showed him, Torak raised an eyebrow. "I thought Jedrek killed you," he said in a light voice, casually. "So, you are still alive."

Nutdrouk could only groan at Torak's harsh remarks, but under Jedrek's fierce and cruel gaze, he didn't wait any more to teleport them to the battle field.

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"Adair..." Rossie shook Adair's body slowly as she couldn't sense any sort of movement from the she-wolf while her heartbeat could no longer be detected either.

Meanwhile, in the distance, one could hear the noisy voices of humans who have begun to go into this slum apartment, trying to seek the non-human existence.

"Adair... I am sorry..." Rossie was crying, she kissed Adair's forehead and laid her down on the floor slowly and carefully, as if she was afraid to wake her up. "I am so sorry..."

Tears fell down on Adair's cheeks as Rossie looked at her to tidy up the bloody jacket around the she-wolf's body.

And as the sound of footsteps drew closer, Rossie shifted into her beast form and for the last time she gently nuzzled Adair's head, whimpered in pain and heartbreak, before she finally lunged at the first person who appeared in her sight.

Of course, this sudden attack made that person startle and scream, which had a domino effect, whereby the other authorized personnel could quickly detect their whereabouts.

And in an instant, you could hear a commotion throughout the building and the sounds of screaming orders to kill the beast...

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The man was so shocked when he saw a big wolf jumping at him, growling angrily. Out of instinct, he shrieked rather loudly and this alarmed the people that came with him.

In an instant, there were yells from various directions accompanied by hurried footsteps.

"CHECK ON HIM!" Shouted one of the authorities.

"SEARCH THE ENTIRE BUILDING, QUICK!" One of the authorities ran in a different direction.

"THE MONSTER IS HERE!" Some residents screamed when they caught a glimpse of a non-human being, running across the hall and crashing into the glass of a window in an attempt to escape.

The beast jumped from the second floor and fell right over one of the cars, parked in rows, just below the building.

A loud groan reverberated in the dark night as the shards of glass stuck into the wolf's body.

However, the beast didn't have much time to wait for its wounds to heal, because in the next second, it saw the humans pointing their weapons at her.

While groaning in pain, the beast leaped down the street and quickly accelerated its pace before any one of the silver bullets, which were being rained down on it, could pierce its body.

With a roar of pain, the beast immediately dashed into the darkness of the night, crossing the road and through the bushes, trying to save her life.

However, the humans wouldn't just let her go, because for them, it was just the beginning of a real hunt.

"Catch that creature!"

"Get in the car quickly!"

"Chase the creature and don't let it go!"

The hunt became more and more fierce when they noticed that the beast had fled to a residential area not far from there.

By using loudspeakers, the authorities made sure that the residents there knew that there was a non-human being roaming around this area and asked them to lock the doors and windows or notify them, if they encountered any suspicious movement outside their houses.

Not only that, the authorities locked down the area and expanded the blocked area up to ten kilometers, making it difficult for the beast's movement and it was very possible that in a matter of an hour that non-human being could be captured.

At this rate, no one knew what would happen later...

However, the humans are optimistic that they can kill this threat. As each of the personnel was ready with their weapons and more assistance was coming soon.

This would be over real quick...

A tornado rolled through the air and a lightning flashed from the dark sky and killed one of the dragon beasts and the faes, while the five devils stood around the monster, killing every minotaur that came closer and several cross-breed shifters who were also fighting.

This scene was like a massacre.

On the other hand, the witches, led by Leon and Abby, tried to save as many of the remaining shifters as possible, or tried to keep the devils away from the Hydra, but in fact, it was a futile attempt on their side, all their powers combined couldn't match with their enemies'.

## **Chapter 1022 - THE DEATH**

If they were unable to kill the Hydra alone, what else with the addition of five devils who were in charge of guarding the monster.

Their chances of winning were getting smaller and smaller with every death of their comrades by every minute that passed.

It was such an impossible task to be accomplished even when the Devils were out of the picture, and now they were starting to feel even more hopeless.

This was not a good sign...

"What is your name?" asked the water dragon shifter, crouching down beside Bree and helping the little girl to sit up.

"Bree," Bree answered in a low voice, her eyes still searching for Rossie's figure, but then a stifled screech left her lips when her eyes laid upon the massive nine headed creature, and the fierce battle that was taking place, just a little far from where she woke up.

Instinctively, Bree attempted to pull herself away from Jean's embrace and tried to run, but couldn't because the water dragon shifter held her in place just as she tried to do so. Although not too strong, because he could accidentally hurt the little girl even more. Bree was very horrified to see the gruesome scene before her eyes, to say the least.

"Calm down..." the water dragon shifter pulled Bree closer to him and embraced her while caressing the side of her body to calm down this little girl a little. "My name is Draco, I am just like you, I am also a dragon shifter."

Bree then lifted her head and looked at the man beside her, she blinked and a single tear rolled down her cheek, she looked very scared and confused, and this made it difficult for Draco to get to his point.

Unfortunately, despite his reluctance, Draco had no other choice but to convey this. They had no other choice, because if all of this was not stopped immediately, everything would just go to waste.

"Bree, I need your help," Draco finally said.

The little girl raised her head, but her gaze would still wander toward the battle of the magicians and the five devil's. Her eyes were now clouded in fear as she struggled not to turn them toward the horrified scene.

"Bree, look at me," Draco shifted Bree's position, so they could face each other and held the little girl's cheeks with both of his hands, so she wouldn't turn back to see the gruesome scene. "I need your help."

"Wh- what?" Bree asked in a trembling voice, as if she had a bad feeling about this, she knew she wouldn't like to hear whatever Draco would ask of her.

And it was proven when Draco began conveying his pleas to Bree.

"I want you to shift back into your beast form, can you do that?" Draco said in a soft, persuasive voice, even when he could clearly see the fear unfolded in this girl's eyes, knowing what he was asking for.

Bree quickly shook her head. Her last experience changing into her dragon form did not leave a good impression at all, and fear immediately wrapped her heart just at the thought of changing into her dragon form again.

Bree could still feel the heat running through her veins and strange sounds like bones being broken, that emanated from her body as she transformed. Not to mention about the tremendous pain she had to endure throughout that terrifying experience.

"I don't want to..." Bree shook her head hard and didn't stop there, she tried to get away from Draco again. "Let me go!"

Bree kicked hard and made Draco let her go, because there was no way he could hold this little girl without injuring her when she tried so hard just to escape from him.

"Bree!" Jean screamed and tried to catch up with Bree who had gotten up and running, only that her short legs couldn't get her very far in such a short time.

Therefore, Christal could easily stop her movements with one of her magic tricks.

"It is not going to go according to the plan..." Christal muttered, waving her hand and pulling Bree back at them, against the little girl's will.

Bree tried to free herself, but was unable to resist the power of Christal's magic trick.

"Bree, calm down... we will not hurt you," Jean tried to persuade the terrified little girl. "Christal, I think you should stop scaring her like this."

Jean then grabbed Bree's hand when she got close enough and hugged her small body from behind.

"Calm down Bree, nobody is going to hurt you here." Jean hugged Bree tighter who was struggling with all her might, ignoring the pain she felt in her neck.

Luckily, the wound on Bree's neck was completely covered, thus the blood was no longer gushing over her body.

Right at that moment, a sound like a mini explosion was heard not too far from them, and startled the four people.

This made Bree stop struggling for a moment, but when she saw who was standing not too far from her, the little girl stretched out her hand, asking for help.

"Kace!" Bree called out his name in a hoarse voice.

Not far from them, the three Donovans and the Dwarf appeared with a huge dragon beast, standing right behind them.

Bree didn't recognize the dragon as Stephan, so her relief didn't last long and she started to get hysterical again.

"What are you doing?!" Kace exclaimed angrily when he saw Jean embracing Bree's struggling body. Without thinking, Kace immediately took long steps and approached the two of them.

Meanwhile, seeing the anger in Kace's red eyes, Jean instinctively let Bree go and the little girl ran toward the lycan.

Kace immediately embraced Bree's trembling body, casting wary glances at Christal, Jean and a man he didn't know.

"Long time no see, Christal," Kace greeted the candlemaiden in a cold voice.

"Yes, indeed, long time no see." Christal nodded. It had been almost two years since they last met and Kace had a beast problem in him, and even though Christal noticed that both sides of Kace were still unbalanced now, but at least the lycan was looking better than before.

Meanwhile, Jedrek recognized the water dragon shifter. "Draco," he said.

"My king," Draco replied in a respectful tone as he bowed to Jedrek.

"Where is the phoenix?" Torak asked Nutdrouk in his deep voice, but his eyes were fixed on the battle before him.

"Here," Nutdrouk said as he waved his hand, and the mythical creature appeared out of thin air, flapping its wings with red hues of fire on all over its body.

The phoenix's body was about the size of an adult human, but when the mythical creature stood in front of Torak, it lowered its head so that the Supreme Alpha could touch its head.

"Everything is ready?" Torak asked, turning his gaze to Draco.

However, the water dragon shifter looked at Bree, who was now sobbing in Kace's arms, as his answer.

And now all eyes were on Bree and Kace.

On the other hand, Kace who knew the meaning of their gazes, gestured for them to wait, he couldn't possibly force Bree to do something she was afraid of in her current condition.

Then swiftly, Kace lifted Bree's body and took her away from them.

The little girl hugged Kace's neck and wrapped her legs around the lycan's waist very tightly while burying her face in his shoulders.

"It's okay Bree, I am here now," Kace coaxed the little girl.

On the other hand, seeing that, Jedrek and the rest of the people left the little dragon to their younger brother and focused their attentions back onto the five devils and the Hydra.

"We need her to defeat the Hydra," Christal said in her cold and gloomy voice.

"She will not be a help in that state, just leave her to Kace," Jedrek said, his eyes fixed on what was happening before him. "It's time," Jedrek said.

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"What are you doing!?" Aeon screamed angrily at Belphegor as he witnessed the police cars surrounding Raine's house, carrying the bodies of Raine's parents into the ambulances, but it was certain that they were dead.

And now, the little girl was crying in fear in the arms of her neighbor. This sight really broke his heart.

He never wanted to see his little girl cry like that.

"HOW DARE YOU MANIPULATE ME AND KEPT ME AWAY FROM HER WHILE SH\*T WAS HAPPENEING HERE?!" Aeon exclaimed, he threw his fist at Belphegor's face, but the devil managed to dodge it in time and laughed at Aeon's futile attempt to use his shadow tendrils to kill him.

"I did nothing," Belphegor curled his lips upward and smiled knowingly. "You came late and this is what happened. Blame yourself for not being with her when she needed you the most."

And those were the last words Aeon heard from the devil before he disappeared into the night, leaving him to witness how Raine cried in terror at the astral creatures that roamed around this place.

Then, with anger still controlling him, Aeon killed the astral creature in one swoop.

Only, this made Raine even more scared and Aeon immediately realized that he couldn't tell her the truth about himself now.

Meanwhile, on the other hand, Raine, who looked much more older, was watching all of this, as her body trembled violently.

She had let those creatures kill her family... again...

### **Chapter 1023 - COME WITH ME**

Raine witnessed all the nightmares of her life come at her once again. Everything that she had been afraid of and everything she ever wanted to avoid...

As a matter of fact, she never really recovered, Torak's presence only made her feel better, but it didn't really make her come to terms with her past and all the bad things that had happened to her, which had always been following her just like a shadow, haunting her.

As in the current case...

When she saw her teenage self in the padding room, with a nurse who never failed to hurt her.

Raine watched again how 'she' used to cower in fear when the male nurse came up to her and burned his cigarette on her skin, the fearful feelings that came crashing over 'her' being, was a reflection of Raine's own expression now.

These were the very dark times, after her relatives stopped visiting the hospital altogether and she was included in the list of 'forgotten patients'.

Raine could also see how Aeon was trying to protect her from supernatural beings when necessary, but the shadow warrior wouldn't do anything when he had to face a human.

Raine shouted at Aeon for countless times until her voice turned shrill, but he seemed not to hear her and remained standing in the shadows, just watching and did nothing...

That's not what Raine needed!

Raine needed Aeon to step out of the shadows and come into the light to save her, but he didn't do that, he just stood there... watching.

Raine fell to her knees while covering her ears and closed her eyes as 'her' still pubescent voice, continued to scream, echoing through the wall of the padding room. This strengthened her initial trauma. Returning all her fears in several folds compared to before.

Raine still remembered clearly how she was forced to hide in a dark room in a corner of this hospital and lost her voice after going through these very dark times of her life, losing her hope of living a normal life. How badly she wished to stop seeing the supernatural beings that keep roaming around her.

Everything immediately turned quiet when Raine covered her ears, but the silence didn't last long, because after that she felt a bright light probing her closed eyelids.

And again, Raine was brought to a different timeline.



She was now on the roof of a building and in front of her, were Aeon and Lucifer, talking to each other.

This was the same place once Raine was taken to, when the devil lured her out using her rabbit and drew her blood without her consent.

At that time Torak came and fought Lucifer, but it effected him fatally as Torak was injured gravely. Raine would never forget that incident...

"I don't want to do any task from you and I am not going anywhere," Aeon said in a firm tone, as if there was no room for negotiation.

"What?" Lucifer didn't seem very pleased to see the shadow warrior's petty mutiny, as a wicked smile crept on to his lips. "I have resurrected you from death, giving you one more chance to find the guardian angel, so you should follow what I want, right? Isn't that a covenant between us?"

Shadow tendrils appeared around Aeon's body, but Lucifer seemed unfazed at the sight of this, his laughter could still be heard in the air as he tapped Aeon's shoulder, without any fear.

"You know that I won't accept a 'no'?" After that he disappeared before the shadow warrior's eyes.

However, that wasn't all that happened; as if the scene before her was a part of the film which had its duration run out, everything suddenly blurred, until everything before her turn into a blazing white, forcing her to close her eyes and when she opened them again, she was already in a different place.

It happened for many a times to the extent that it couldn't even surprise her anymore.

Raine was very tired from all of this. She felt like someone who had been running non- stop for a whole day, only, in this case she was mentally exhausted from seeing everything she hated, which triggered the awakening of the memories of what she had been through.

Now, Raine could only sit down, kneeling on the dirty floor.

She didn't even know where this place was, it seemed like a corridor inside a castle which was dark and had no end... however, Raine didn't really care anymore.

After a moment, someone approached her.

The man then knelt before Raine and lifted the girl's face with his index finger, with a grin at the corner of his lips.

"Hi, my lovely guardian angel..." Belphegor smiled very sweetly at the girl who was experiencing a mental breakdown in front of him. "No more harsh words for me?" he asked.

However, this time, Raine did not reply to his words. She just stared blankly into the devil's golden colored eyes, as if she could no longer distinguish between reality and illusion.

And this state of mind was what Belphegor wanted to put Raine in.

Belphegor then leaned his body, made sure that his lips were right beside Raine's ear, so he could whisper to her. "Hey, look... you don't have to go through allof this again if you come with me..."

Then Belphegor landed a kiss on Raine's cheek, before he looked at her with interest that devilishly sparkled in his golden eyes.

"You don't need to be afraid, you're safe with me," The devil kept whispering to her. "Forget everything and you won't feel this painful feeling again."

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Hope blinked, adjusting her sight as she sensed the discomfort in her head that was throbbing painfully before she finally caught the figure of Lidya who was staring at her worriedly.

"Are you okay?" Lidya asked, helping Hope to sit down.

"What happened?" Hope held her head as she felt the familiar strangeness again, even the sound of her voice was different.

She then looked at Lidya questioningly before finally she looked at the two hands that did not belong to her. As panic ravaged her mind, Hope remembered that the last time she regained consciousness, she was not in her own body. "Am I still in Raine's body?"

And Lidya nodded.

"Where is Serefina?" Hope looked around and found the witch lying on the bed, not far from her.

#### **Chapter 1024 - THIS WILL END SOON**

In this room, apart from the bed occupied by Hope, there were two other beds, one occupied by Serefina and the third one occupied by Lilac and Hope's unconscious bodies.

Although she was still too confused why she was inside Raine's body, Hope cared more about the witch.

Serefina didn't move and with just one look, Hope knew that her condition was not okay. Something happened to her.

Hope immediately got out of bed and approached Serefina, who still had her eyes closed shut with a pale face. She immediately climbed onto the bed and knelt beside her, with unconcealed worriedness in her eyes.

"What happened to her?" Hope glanced at Lydia, trying to figure out what really happened.

She couldn't stand seeing Serefina being in such a vulnerable and hopeless state, as if every inch of her body was screaming weakness.

"Raine... oh, I mean Hope..." Lidya shook her head, to remind herself that the Raine before her eyes now was Hope. "She is having side effects from what she had done, but Serefina will be fine."

"Is she?" Hope narrowed her eyes in disbelief. Whatever it was, Serefina's condition didn't look she would be recovered anytime soon. "She doesn't look like she is okay to me."

"She is just injured. Hope..." Lidya then explained why Serefina's condition had deteriorated drastically and also the side effects she suffered after absorbing the energy from the guardian angels' blood.

Hope listened to all that silently as tears began to flow down her cheeks. She hugged the stubborn witch's body and buried her face between her shoulders.

"I am sorry... I am sorry that I doubted you..." Hope cried, her body trembling violently when she felt the piercing pain in her chest after finally knowing how much Serefina had to sacrifice for all of them.

"Hope..." Lidya rubbed Hope's shoulder gently, trying to calm the girl. After all, Hope had known Serefina from the very first day she stepped in to this world.

Serefina was the one who brought her to Kace, who took her under her wing and introduced her to the supernatural world and educated her.

The witch was Hope's protector in every way possible.

Although the way Serefina raised Hope had not always been pleasant and was almost filled with quarrels and tension here and there, Hope always respected her and... loved her.

Likewise Serefina. She treated Hope differently from how she treated the other guardian angels. Because no matter what, Serefina had witnessed the girl grew up herself.

It couldn't be avoided that some of Hope's stubbornness and sarcasm were indeed rubbed onto her from Serefina.

"I am sorry..." Hope said with a trembling voice in Serefina's ear.

And right after that moment she heard Serefina's voice, though very weak, but Hope could still hear a trace of her quirkiness in those few words.

"What are you crying about? I am not dead yet," Serefina grumbled softly, but because Hope was so close to her, she could hear clearly.

"Serefina, are you awake?"

"Get away from me, you're making it difficult for me to breathe," she kept grumbling and pushed Raine's body away from her.

Hope immediately sat down and wiped her tears, distancing herself from Serefina. "Are you okay?"

"I am still alive," Serefina growled, then opened her eyes, she blinked several times to adjust to the light in the room. "Where are they?"

Serefina then looked at Lidya, who was nodding her head, and found Hope and Lilac's bodies who were still lying there.

Then her eyes fell on Raine next to her. "Hope?"

"Yes, it is me." Hope nodded, hurriedly wiping away her tears. "Why am I inside Raine's body?"

"Because I want you to do something," said Serefina and with the help of Lidya and Hope, she tried to sit up.

After confirming that she was all right, she walked slowly toward Hope and Lilac's bodies.

"Do you remember what happened in the realm before?" Serefina asked, her bony fingers tracing Hope's then Lilac's face.

And at the mention of that, Hope immediately remembered what had happened.

Lucifer...

"What happened to Lucifer?" Hope asked. "Will he be locked up there forever?"

"No, not forever... but, we have to move now to end this." Serefina shook her head.

"Then why am I inside Raine's body instead of mine?" Hope looked at herself, it felt strange when you owned a body that was not yours.

"Because she still has not come back," Serefina said with a frown, looking at Hope who was inside Raine's body. "And only she is capable of warding off my spell."

This was another reason why Serefina gave the unicorn horn to Raine, the function of the magical item was to ward off the curse and as only Raine had it, without her soul, Raine's body would be empty and only Hope could possess the empty body.

What happened to this guardian angel? Why hasn't she returned yet?

"Then what about Lilac? Why is she still unconscious as well?" Hope approached Serefina and looked at the bodies of the two guardian angels lying unconscious on the third bed.

As if answering Hope's question, Lilac then let out a low groan and opened her eyes.

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"Okay," Bree heard Kace's voice, who had managed to persuade her, he crouched down in front of the little girl and grabbed her trembling shoulders. "Just concentrate on what you feel and don't fight it."

Kace and the others were quite surprised to find out that Bree was a air dragon shifter. It had been a long time since the last time they got to hear any news about that beast.

Now that they saw the young figure of that kind of dragon shifter, the fact that no one knew what had happened to her predecessors invaded their thoughts.

But, that wasn't the main issue right now, because the most important thing now was getting Bree to shift into her beast form willingly.

"I am afraid," Bree said sullenly, she looked at Kace and then at Jedrek and Torak.

"There's nothing you need to be afraid of, they are here to guide you," Kace said soothingly and waved his hand at Stephan and Draco who were already in their dragon forms.

After thinking for a moment, Bree nodded. "Okay."

## **Chapter 1025 - THE FOUR ELEMENTS**

There were three dragon beasts, standing side by side, while one was much smaller than the other two. The smaller dragon tried to steady itself and flap its wings in an awkward struggle.

The little dragon beast's eyes stared at the two bigger dragon beasts on its left and right, it was just that it was still not used to the changes pertaining to its new form.

The bigger dragon beast on Bree's right then flapped its wings, as if showing her how to fly. This was the shortest and most rushed lesson he had to teach at a situation like this, considering how little time they had.

The flapping of the dragon beast's large wings stirred out a fairly strong wind and made Bree, in her beast form, close her eyes and retreat backward slowly, but before she could really move away out of fear, the second dragon beast held her in position and nuzzled the side of her head, a gesture to relax the yet unsettled little girl a little.

Bree whimpered, but she eventually stopped cowering back.

After that, the second dragon beast flapped its wings as well, following the first dragon.

When the two dragon beasts finally hoisted themselves in the air, their eyes landed on the the last dragon, waiting for the young air dragon shifter's readiness to fight her fears and join them.

But Bree looked doubtful. Her eyes occasionally glanced at the battle that was taking place between the shifters and Hydra as well as the magicians who were trying to fight against the devils, not to mention the scary whirlwind, which was rolling in the air, it was a reason enough for Bree to back down.

To put it simply, the current situation was truly a mess, with red clouds floating very low, as if they were reflecting how much blood had been spilled so far. It was hard for one's common sense to grasp.

Moreover, Bree was just a little girl, why on earth did she have to go to the center of a crazy battle?

This looked nothing different from a catastrophe, the end of all living things, as if in a matter of seconds, the ground beneath them would also split open and they would fall into it, which, at this rate, seemed like a plausible possibility.

Bree wanted to be brave for them, Kace said she needed to do it in order to win the war, it was just that the experience she had just had a few hours ago was something she didn't want to reenact ever.

She knew what it was like to fly, but her first flying experience wasn't quite pleasant.

"How does Serefina know that the four kinds of dragon shifters can kill the Hydra?" Torak asked, his eyes still fixed on the battle before him.

"Of course I am the one who told her," Cristal said proudly. "But, in exchange, during that meeting, she stole something from me. That insolent witch!" the candlemaiden began to grumble about Serefina's bad character.

Meanwhile, upon closer observation, they realized that the shifters who were on the battlefield, did not belong to any one of their packs. The shifters were rouges and some of them even seemed to be believing in hiding for hundreds of years.

Torak was quite impressed at the fact that Serefina was able to gather them all.

So this was what Serefina and Lana have been doing. This was the so called task the witch often gave to the she- wolf.

Lana had been trained for this.

It was just that it was a shame, Lana was not here to see the results of her hard work.

Apart from Serefina, no one knew for sure what Lana did every time she went out on a mission, and now everything was clear.

It was irritating to know how Serefina did all of this on her own way and at will, while the three Donovan brothers were busy fighting among themselves to the point where they didn't even bother about thinking anything else much less drawing up a perfect war strategy.

Serefina could have discussed the matter with them, but on the second thought, the thought of Serefina sitting and having a calm conversation with them, was an odd sight.

That was not her character at all...

But still...

Meanwhile, on the other hand, since the first time Jedrek heard about Serefina planning things from Nutdrouk, strategies that she had worked out for hundreds of years, the king did not say a word and his eyes darkened whenever Serefina's name was mentioned.

Torak didn't want to bother him because Jedrek was the one who had to face the turmoil that was raging inside him.

"Water dragon shifter, earth dragon shifter, air dragon shifter." Cristal listed their kinds one by one. "All kinds of elements are here and that is what it takes to behead the nine Hydra heads."

"But, we don't have a fire dragon shifter." Kace added, he furrowed his brows when he saw Bree trying to flap her wings timidly.

"Well, fire dragon shifter is way more cunning than the other three kinds." Cristal snorted, very displeased with the fact that the fire dragon shifters betrayed them again, just like during their first war with the devils. "And the fire element is essential to burn down that ugly monster."

Knowing the nature of fire dragon shifters, Serefina seemed to have predicted this would happen.

"So, what are we going to do? We don't have a single dragon shifter on our side." Kace looked at Cristal in confusion.

"The phoenix," Jedrek finally opened his voice, he looked at the mythical bird that was now flying, with its colorful wings just above Bree's head and then flew low to sweep its wings against the dragon's scaly skin.

Yes, the phoenix's element was fire.

"Yes, the perfect fire," Cristal said, her eyes glistening with interest at sight of the bird. "The three dragons could assist the phoenix and then the bird would do the rest. Killing the monster."

And before them, at last Bree began to flap her wings and fly, accompanied with the beautiful phoenix's guidance.

While Bree had joined the other two dragon beasts and flew with the phoenix in the direction of the fierce battle that was taking place, the Donovans had to face yet another problem...

### **Chapter 1026 - THE BEAST IS BACK**

Behind them, they could hear the sound of a bunch of cars shaking the ground, indicating that some sort of army was moving towards them.

And that was none other than the humans with the heavy equipment they were carrying along.

"Do we really have to do this?" Kace grimaced when he saw the heavy equipment the humans brought. "Kill them all?"

These murderings would be completely against what Kace had believed all along and he didn't want any bloodshed whatsoever, but it seemed that hope was just a wishful thinking in a situation like this where they had to fight until the last drop of their blood.

The humans wouldn't care which side they attack, because for them there was only two parties battling at the moment; the human side and the non-human existence.

It was likely that the humans would finish off the shifters and magicians first, because of their closer position, than the Hydra and the devils.

Not to mention the fact that; they couldn't kill the Hydra and the Devils, they wouldn't die, no matter what the humans brought with them or how they killed the other creatures they considered their enemies.

Therefore, the heavy equipment they carried would only kill the shifters and magicians on the Donovans' side.

"If you have other plans or have some outstanding negotiation skills to persuade them not to kill us, maybe this is the time for you to try your luck, boy." Cristal snorted in disgust. She didn't like these humans. They were hypocritical to think that they had done a great deal when they wiped out other creatures.

How dare they kill the supernatural creatures blindly, without understanding what actually was happening?!

"I think they will answer you with the missiles they have brought along," Torak said, staring at the truck which was carrying some heavy equipment at the end of the entourage that was heading their way, though they didn't know for sure what was that.

"How many of them were heading here?" Kace asked, narrowing his eyes, trying to roughly calculate the number of humans who came to attack them.

The place where the Donovans stood now was quite a distance from the Hydra, but they had to stop the humans from getting closer and making the situation even worse.

They must stop them at any cost.

"About a thousand to two thousand," Jedrek replied.

"So, the five of us against this thousand to two thousand people?" Kace shook his head in disbelief.

Killing humans was a fairly easy job because they weren't created to be able to withstand even a single slash of the lycans' sharp claws, but that was not what kept the shifters from killing them, the reason why until now the humans were able to live safely.

But, the reason was; the side effects afterward. Their strength would weaken when they kill a human.

Even though the Donovans could kill some of the humans without feeling any side effects so soon because their endurance was much stronger than other creatures, still, a thousand to two thousand humans was too much.

"Five?" Cristal frowned. "Who said that Jean and I will join the fight? I will just assist you from here. Good luck." She patted Kace's shoulder and sent her blessings to the three of them.

=====

Caleb felt something inside him, something strange, but also familiar and made him frown. Then he turned to look at Ethan.

"Do you feel that?" the Beta asked and from the look on Ethan's face, he knew that Rossi's older brother felt the same way as him.

"Its back..." Ethan said, his voice was just like a whisper when the realization hit him. "Hope did it?"

It was not sure whether Ethan's last words were a question or statement, but he meant it as the latter.

"She did it," Caleb confirmed it.

He could feel his beast squirming within him, like a wolf that had just awakened from a long sleep. It felt refreshing and made him feel the new energy.

"How did she do it?" Ethan, who was driving, glanced at Caleb in amazement. "She is not even here."

Yes, Hope was not with them, but there was the realm that belonged to her which could connect her and their spirits...

"I think it is the peak of her power..." Caleb was also confused, but also feeling great because of this.

He got his beast back and it was important and very crucial in this precarious situation.

Thanks to Hope...

They really need the beast in their search of Rossie, by breaking through the guards of the humans around them, if things got really bad, of course this would be very, very helpful.

"You both got your beasts back?" Sybil asked. She sat in the back seat, leaning over to touch the two of them. "Oh, right! I can feel them."

But, that's not all...



With the fact that they got their beasts, they could sense Rossie's beast presence, due to the strong connection between them.

After all, Rossie was Ethan's younger sister and she was also Calleb's mate, although Calleb had yet to mark her, but that could not mask the strong mate connection between them.

And that also meant Rossie wasn't far from where they were.

Of course, with so many beasts around the car, this had already caught the attention of the authorities and now they were after them.

Meanwhile, following the feeling he felt, Ethan turned the car to the right, where the commotion became palpable.

Apparently, they were hunting Rossie.

"We have to get out of here now," Calleb unbuckled his seatbelt. "It would be easier for me if I shift and looked for her."

"No Calleb, they will finish you right after you get out of this car," Ethan refused, he was still driving the car very fast and crashing into the cars of the authorities that was blocking their way.

Meanwhile, people avoided them the moment they saw a horde of beasts that were charging toward them.

"STOP!" Calleb gave the orders. "Sybil, create parameters around here."

And just then, Calleb heard Rossie's voice over the mind link.

[Calleb, is that you?]

### **Chapter 1027 - THE BEAST IS HERE!**

Calleb, in his beast form, broke through the barricade of humans, who were trying to stop him.

The beast moved so fast that it was so difficult to restrain its movements, as if he was just a flash of brown light, making it increasingly hard for the humans to aim their weapons at him as well.

Several times their shots missed and only rebounded on the hard pavement, causing a terrifying consecutive sounds and leaving a very thick smell of gunpowder in the air.

However, none of the silver bullets hit their target.

This brown wolf moved through the defenses of the humans successfully while swinging its claws at them if anyone dared to try and block his way.

However, Calleb would let them go if they surrendered or threw away the weapons in their hands.

He would not brutally kill humans, as it was not only a taboo for them, but also killing them would weaken Calleb spiritually, which wasn't going to help in any way.

He didn't need anything that could divert his focus from achieving his ultimate goal on this fateful night; finding Rossie.

The voice of his mate echoed inside his head again and again, telling him where she was now.

And the more Calleb heard how Rossie was panicking because her hiding place was almost exposed, the more restless Calleb became.

Behind the brown wolf, Ethan and the other lycans followed closely, while the witches teleported from one point to another in order to catch up with them without lagging behind.

The witches also helped dispel the rain of silver bullets that the humans had directed at them, keeping the lycans as safe as possible and making them kill as few humans as possible by removing them from their path.

[Hold on,] Calleb talked to Rossie through mind-link. And he could sense the indignant fear the girl was feeling right now at the edge of the bond that they shared. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!\_52128066742314016 for visiting.

Soon...

Soon Calleb will be there ...

Ethan ran right next to him. He knew which direction they have to go because he could sense the presence of his only little sister too.

=====

Rossie was hiding in a pipe, in a park that seemed to have been neglected for a long time. She felt a little relieved after successfully communicating with Calleb and Ethan via mind-link and finding out that they had got the beast inside them back. That was a good news.

And they were here with two hundred lycan warriors to save her.

She will survive...

Once Calleb was here, Rossie had nothing to fear now...

Rossie lowered her head between her paws and tried her best not to make much sound as she listened to the humans who just started to search the abandoned park.

Hang in there a little longer...

She tried to cheer herself and thought positively in this dire situation.

It would only take a few minutes for Calleb and the others to arrive at this place and save her.

She hoped that the humans would not find her until then.

However, their footsteps and voices drew closer, as they searched intently in this area.

Hang in there...

Hurry up Calleb...

However, all of a sudden, someone pointed a flashlight into the pipe. The sudden light blinded Rossie, forcing her to close her eyes for a moment and in the next second, all she heard was their voices yelling frantically, informing his fellow humans about her whereabouts.

"THE BEAST IS HERE!"

=====

The three dragons flew so high that they were out of reach for the Hydra, while the devils below, were too focused on the magicians, who were trying to keep them busy. And, they seemed to be successful in doing so.

However, another reason for the devil's to ignore the dragons was; they thought the Hydra would be more than capable of dealing with the three dragon beasts that were trying to attack it.

If the Hydra could kill the nine dragon beasts singlehandedly, then the three dragon beasts would not be much of a problem for it.

Therefore, the devils did not pay attention to the Phoenix, flying very flexible while avoiding the Hydra's attacks before it joined the three kinds of dragon beasts.

The devils knew that the Hydra could be defeated with all four elements and since they had eliminated the fire dragon shifter from the list, they did not think about the possibility that the phoenix could fill the void.

Not many people realized that fact too.

The battle was fierce and when the four elements joined forces, it was already too late for the devils to realize where they had done wrong.

Meanwhile, the young air dragon beast looked a little bit awkward when she flapped its wings. It seemed that the fear didn't left her system at all, but somehow looking into the phoenix's eyes helped her to calm down.

Bree then followed what the other two dragon beasts did, when the phoenix had joined them.

Water dragon shifter, air dragon shifter and earth dragon shifter, the three of them started to fly around with the phoenix in the middle, as the center of their rotation.

Somehow they have this weird sense of understanding between.

But, unconsciously they knew for sure that this was the right thing to do, as if they had done this before and the memories of this were just ingrained in their beings.

Something they couldn't possibly forget so easily.

And as the spin accelerated, the phoenix let out a loud sound and its body was soon covered in red flames.

The flames quickly grabbed the air and swirled around in the dragon's circle, enveloping them in the fire, continuing to spread to the surface of the river and enveloping the Hydra in a cylindrical flame, trapping the monster within.

The rumbling sound was deafening as everyone within a hundred kilometers radius could hear the monster's shrill scream filling the air.

=====

Hope, who was inside Raine's body, stretched her hand toward Lidya. "I promised you to give my blood," Hope said. "You can have it now."

She knew, only those who had tasted the guardian angels' blood could be immune to their powers.

And whatever Lidya was intending do with her blood, there was no doubt that she was helping them.

## **Chapter 1028 - SHATTER**

The scene before them was by no means the best sight anyone had ever seen.

It could be said that this was a scene where many of the most sadistic murderer's craziest dreams came true, only this was on a much larger scale.

Pieces of human bodies were strewn on the ground and their blood, mixed with dust and gravel, was splattered on every inch of the road.

This was the most sadistic murder.

And among the mutilated bodies of the humans, were three white beasts, who stood tall and aggressive, with their menacing red eyes.

However, it was hard to tell the color of their fur when their entire body was covered in dirt and blood, as if they had just returned from a brief visit to hell.

The heavy equipment brought by humans to fight against them were now only insignificant pieces of metal, sitting at the owner's side as useless scrap materials, so even if there was still someone alive there, they couldn't use them any longer.

Seeing the battle ruins that were so brutal and the numbers that were totally disproportionate, no one would have thought that the three white beasts could survive.

Hell, even the Donovans weren't sure they would survive the battle.

Maybe they wouldn't have survived if not for Cristal who helped them from sidelines. The candlemaiden along with a girl next to her, tried to protect them from any danger, as far away as they could by welding their magical prowess and destroying the heavy weapons the humans were carrying.

Eliminating the silver bullets in their weapons, made it easier for the Donovans to fight back with little concern, as they would be on the receiving end of a very fatal outcome if they were to take so many silver bullets.

However, it could not be denied that they were at a disadvantage where the number of enemies was hundreds of times greater than the five of them.

So, gunshot wounds or other injuries couldn't be avoided totally.

Kace received two shots to his right shoulder and now the silver bullets were lodged in his flesh, while Jedrek and Torak received three gunshot wounds, in their hind legs and abdomen.

After all was done leaving only the smell of death in the air, Cristal and Jean walked over to the three Donovans and helped them to take out the silver bullets before anything more terrible could happen.

Because the wound that caused by a silver bullet couldn't be closed completely before they took it out and during that time the blood would continue to flow from their bodies. Not to mention the fact that they had just killed nearly a thousand humans, sooner or later the three Donovans would soon feel the side effects.

However, they did not have time to recuperate.

Before them, in the river where the Hydra had been trapped with red flames enveloping the four beasts as if they were behind a crimson curtain, the battle was still not over.

It was a crucial time.

The devils who finally realized what actually went wrong, and that they had looked down on the dragons there, began to attack the dragons who were carrying out their dragon dance ritual.

Yes, that was what they are doing now. It was the knowledge they acquired without having to learn, because that knowledge was in their blood as a dragon shifter.

They would perform a ritual dance of the dragons every once in ten years and only then were they allowed to transform into their dragon beasts, while they were still bound by an oath with the Donovans to never shift.

While the devils were trying to take down the dragons, the magicians were trying to prevent them from reaching their goal.

"Get us as close to it as possible," Jedrek said as Cristal took out the last silver bullet from his body.

The Donovans returned to their human forms to make it easier for the Candlemaiden and Jean to get the damn bullets out.

"Are you sure that you can hold on?" Cristal asked, she didn't feel sure after the battle that they had been through from the wounds they had, and these Donovans had to face yet another battle so soon.

"You have a better idea?" Jedrek asked, gazing at the candlemaiden with his red eyes. "Take us there."

And with no other choice, Cristal teleported all of them, as close to the battlefield as possible.

=====

Caleb, in his beast form, ran very fast, realizing that there was something wrong with Rossie through the mate bond they shared.

Something was wrong on her side...

Caleb could sense this very clearly and the feeling got intensified when he saw the enormously crowded people around an abandoned park.

Their cars formed a barricade with the humans holding rifles in their hands, aiming the rifles at the ground.

Caleb accelerated his pace even more.

A terrifying roar broke through the air and was followed by the lycan warriors, who was behind him.

However, in order to reach Rossie, they had to face a line of humans who had their weapons ready, aimed directly at the group of lycans with Caleb and Ethan at the forefront.

Their numbers were far more numerous than before, as if the entire police force had been deployed to this place.

"GET READY!"

The lycans did not slow down their running speed and with terrifying roars, they kept running to dash through the defenses.

"FIRE!"

And before the silver bullets could get out of their weapons, at the same time, the seven witches appeared between the lycans and the humans to stop the bullets in the air.

Turning the bullets towards the men who fired them and making them run from their spots, before finally the bullets moved again and fired at the shooters themselves.

Some of them did not have time to escape and had to feel the excruciating pain.

But suddenly Caleb and Ethan's footsteps stopped, when they heard the sound of a gunfire in the distance, where the humans were gathered in the abandoned garden.

And immediately after that, Caleb was able to feel the excruciating pain because of the shattering of the mate bond he had.

### **Chapter 1029: A miracle happened**

The pain was so intense that Caleb stopped running and froze in his spot. His breathing became ragged and he felt the air around him turn denser and harder to breathe in, making it difficult for him to breathe. ;

His body was shaking and his eyes turned bloodshot red within no time. ;

All the sounds around him were very disturbing, only grunts and meaningless roars. ;

Caleb felt the ground beneath his feet disappear as he could no longer feel his own legs. It was as if someone had sucked his entire soul out and he was just a soulless being. ;

Everything became meaningless, even he himself and his existence in this realm, that feeling alone was very torturous. ;

However, it was not just Caleb who felt that agony, Ethan was also experiencing it along with him. In fact, it was the third time for the latter. ;

He felt how the bond that he shared with his only sister had been being cut off. Crushed instantly. ;

And that could only mean one thing; Rossie is gone. ;

It can't be right? ;

It is impossible. ;

They could see Rossie's hiding place now. They were so close. They couldn't be late. She would be okay soon... ;

Right? ;

No one could answer Calleb and Ethan's frantic thoughts. But certainly, the pain was real. ;

Calleb felt like his insides were being torn apart and there was nothing he could do to make it better. ;

The pain this time was a thousand times more painful than anything he had ever felt before. Much more painful than the most painful thing that he had ever felt in his entire lifetime. ;

The beast fell to the ground, roaring painfully, as if his voice was racing against the upheaval that was going on around him, before he finally picked up his pace and ran toward the abandoned garden. ;

Over there, the lycans had driven away the humans, killed some and chased the rest of them. ;

However, any of these could not gain Calleb's attention now. ;

The closer he got to the garden, the slower his footsteps became. ;

While the distance between himself and the figure, lying motionless in Sybil's arms who was sitting on the ground hugging the figure's body, reduced gradually, Calleb transformed into his human form. ;

His steps were slow and his forehead creased deeply. Displaying his disbelief at the situation he had to face. ;

In the end, when he was only four steps away, Calleb stopped walking altogether. His body froze, trying to digest what was happening. ;

Even though the excruciating pain he felt already gave him the absolute answer, his brain was still trying to deny the reality before his eyes very strongly. ;

Even as Ethan ran, charging at the figure in Sybil's arms, he was still frozen where he stood. ;

Ethan roared and exclaimed, letting out the saddest howl Calleb had ever heard. He screamed into the dark of night. ;

He howled at the moonless sky. ;

And that painful roar made all the lycans there stop, speechless. It was as if time had stopped ticking and their focus this time was only on Ethan and what he was crying at. ;

Meanwhile, a short distance away, Calleb could see Rossie's face, which was partially covered with her hair, but he could still see how the girl had closed her eyes and the two shots lodged in her chest.

Wetting the clothes she was wearing. ;

It was a melee shot, hitting her vital point directly. ;

And the possibility of surviving that was... ;

Caleb didn't even dare to think any further. His mind froze. ;

And that was when he lost it, the last thing he remembered was when the beast inside him took over his consciousness and all he heard after that was a word that kept ringing in his head as he ran in a different direction from the place where Rossie was lying in Ethan's embrace, as he roared. Full of sorrow. ;

Nothing was more painful than this... as if the whole world was falling apart and Caleb didn't even seem to care who will win this war anymore. ;

'Kill all humans.' ;

And his instinct took Caleb to a densely populated area as he started killing who ever fell in his line of sight blindly. ;

From this close, one could clearly hear the Hydra's painful roars and also how its heads writhed in pain. ;

However, far above them, the three dragon beasts with the mythical phoenix, who were flying at the center of the circle of flames still didn't let go of the creature and were trying to burn the monster to dust. ;

Meanwhile, the five devils who finally registered this, were trying to kill all the magicians who were trying to prevent them from eliminating the dragons and the phoenix. ;

The three white beasts shot through the curses that flew around them and a tornado that rolled into the air together with the crimson flames, that were still wrapped around the Hydra. ;

Since the Donovans were immune to magicians' curses and could easily evade the devils' counterattacks, they managed to lead the minotaurs and the few surviving shifters on their way into the devils' defenses. ;

And right at that moment, the devils decided to stop the time. Everything fell silent and remained still. ;

Not only did it have an effect on the magicians, who was instantly immobile and unable to help to protect the dragon beasts, but it also affected the dragon beasts and knocked them out of the air. ;

Only the phoenix was unaffected by this, but just with the power of the mythical bird, it was not enough to complete their task of finishing off the Hydra, burning the monster completely. ;

The minotaurs, shifters and faes stood still at their place and became easy targets for the devils to finish them all off. ;

It was just that, a miracle happened. ;

Time only stopped for a few seconds before things went back to normal. However, of course it was not the devils, that decided to run back time again. ;

It was really confusing, but if they paid attention, the person responsible was not far from the battlefield. ;



Raine stood beside the red haired witch who looked very pale. ;

"Good job, Hope..." Serefina said in a low voice, while Hope, next to her sighed softly... ;

She wasn't sure she could do this smoothly enough. ;

### **Chapter 1030: The war**

"I didn't know that I could do this with Raine's body..." Hope felt really weird about using the powers of the other guardian angel. She felt like she wasn't borrowing but stealing from Raine. First her body, now her powers.

Meanwhile, from Serefina's left side, Lilac stepped forward and crouched down before putting her hands on the ground while staring at the Hydra, which had almost escaped from the confinement of fire that had been keeping the monster in place, as the three dragon beasts had nearly fell to the ground when the devils stopped time, causing them to need a moment to return to their original positions.

From inside the frozen river, strong roots emerged, which wrapped around the monster very tightly and even though the roots caught fire, new roots would reappear, continuously replacing the burnt ones.

Meanwhile, at the same time, the ground in front of the witches and shifters shook and was lifted, creating a high wall, to block the curses the devils had been launching to kill the witches and shifters.

Only, several shifters and faes were already on the other side of the barrier, and led by the three Donovan as they charged forward to attack the devils who were still confused, as they couldn't understand why their powers didn't yield the expected results.

They also tried to break down the wall, but were unable to.

It was only then that those who were fighting, realized that someone else had helped them, and when they turned around, all they found were the two Guardian Angels and Serefina, the pure- blooded witch.

But, in the next second, when the ground flattened again as the barrier disappeared, they could see that the three people were actually standing in front of them.

Lilac, Serefina and Raine. In fact, who occupied Raine's body was Hope or more precisely her soul.

And almost at the same time, Jedrek felt the presence of the two women who were too important in his life, causing his focus to get a little distracted, but Kace hit his side and he returned to focus on what was happening in front of him.

Meanwhile, the white beast Torak, took a quick glance at Raine and narrowed his eyes. He felt odd when he saw his mate. As if she was not Raine... maybe this was just an instinct, because the mate bond between the girl that looked like Raine didn't seem to be strong enough.

But then, Torak knew that other important issues needed his attention now, so he returned to focus on the five devils who were currently trying to revive the dead shifters, faes and dragons from their deaths.

Yes. They were using the same trick again.

They were resurrecting the supernatural beings, who had died and made them their accomplices.

Those actions were really very disgusting and disturbing, because they had to fight their own comrades.

And what was more dangerous was; those devils managed to awaken the nine dragon beasts in no time and now they started moving. Nearly alive. However, not to fight against devils but them.

And the aim of the dragons now was the three dragons and the phoenix, who were concentrating on burning down the Hydra.

The three dragons had returned to their original positions and they were now performing the dance of the dragons again, continuing what they had started.

However, no one knew how long it would take for the phoenix and dragons to finish off the monster.

On the other hand, Lilac stood in her place and tried to protect the magicians with her power. Now great roots popped up from the ground, dancing around Lilac as five out of the nine dragons that had been revived, attempted to attack her.

"We will be here to protect you," said one of the ten magicians, who were standing around Lilac, surrounding her to protect her.

"Thank you," Lilac said and refocused on the problem before her. Now the five dragons were trying to charge at her, but the magicians threw them away.

However, the other four dragons were trying to do the same thing in succession, overwhelming them.

As that happened, from the around them, thickets rose from the wet ground, entangling the beings from hell and the supernatural beings who had been killed and revived by the devils.

Crushing them hard.

This battle, was not only filled with fire, but had also turned into a forest of thorny scrubs.

Attacking at the front, was the three Donovan's as Serefina teleported herself and Hope to the front.

Hope climbed onto one of the minotaur's bodies and wrapped her arms around his neck, while Serefina continued to teleport from one point to another to follow the white beasts' movements.

"Bring Hope closer!" Serefina shouted at the minotaur who was carrying Hope, but it seemed that the supernatural being was confused.

Even though he didn't really know the guardian angels, he knew their faces to recognize that the person on his back was not Hope, but Raine.

Noticing this slight confusion, Serefina growled, "Bring that guardian angel over here!" she shouted impatiently.

Because the minotaur took too long to understand the witch's orders, Kace stopped immediately and when the minotaur ran past him, he immediately grabbed Hope from his back before placing the guardian angel on his own.

[hold on!] Kace spoke through the mind-link and Hope immediately grabbed onto the beast's body, trying to keep her body from falling or rolling away, because it would end badly at such speed.

Hope tried to open her eyes as the wind started to hurt her skin and saw how the five devils were trying to use the power of Lilac to hold their position and tried to use Raine's power to stop time, so they could kill them rather easily.

Hope barely managed to prevent that from happening until now, because it wasn't her own power and she didn't really know how to control it.

If the devils continued to push their limits, it was not impossible that Hope wouldn't only lose control over time, but also control over her own realm, which meant Lucifer could be free again.

Raine, where are you?