

Chapter 891 - SHE WANTED HER MATE

The screams were getting louder and louder, as many women started to wail in pain upon the loss of their other halves, the precious souls that solely belonged to them.

Even Sophie couldn't mask her fear anymore, she was worried about her mate and both of her sons. The twins insisted on going along with Sterling and they never looked so determined like that until Sophie couldn't refuse their pleas.

At first, Sophie didn't think that the situation would turn out this worse, she thought it was only an attack from the citizens because they were displeased with the fact that the Donovans were not there to rule.

Who would have thought that the whole city became crazy and attack the castle without a second thought?

"They will be fine, all of them will be fine," Sophie chanted those few words like a charm, as she pulled Rossie and Bree into her warm hug, but actually, those words were for her, to calm herself down.

Though they didn't know exactly what was going on out there, but the fact that she didn't feel the pain indicating the broken mate bond, was enough to assure her that Sterling and her other two sons were still alive.

Sophie looked at Lana, whose face was contorted with anxiety, but aside from that, she was fine. Lana must have known as well that Raphael was still alive right now. So did Rossie...

For now, they could feel relieved for not experiencing such a painful feeling, but every second that passed was beyond agonizing to bear.

"She kissed you..." Lilac said with pain in her eyes.

"What?" Jedrek frowned. He didn't quite get what Lilac meant by that. "What do you mean?" he didn't even realize Serefina's presence, perhaps her scent must have gone along with the destruction that Lilac had created.

Lilac raised her head and looked Jedrek straight in his eyes. "It was not me, who helped you, it was her." And then she told him briefly about what Serefina told her about the curse.

Meanwhile, Jedrek listened to her grimly, but didn't say a word about it.

"She loves you Jedrek," Lilac said in a tight voice. The anger and jealousy started to boil her blood again, which she tried to suppress. "She could betray all of us, but she still came to look for you in your difficult time..."

"She betrayed me," Jedrek emphasized his words. Serefina betrayed him and that fact didn't change even when she came to help him.

"She loves you, despite what she had done to you, she still came to look for you the moment she knew you were in trouble," Lilac said, ignoring the pain that she felt gnawing her heart.

She didn't want to feel this way toward someone, who had saved Jedrek and helped his condition turn better, but this someone was Serefina and she couldn't stomach the fact she had done yet another favor for Jedrek.

Jedrek sighed deeply. "What do you want to say, my little flower?"

"I feel useless," Lilac voiced out her insecurities.

Call her narrow-minded and petty, but how could she readily accept the fact that she just witnessed her mate's ex-lover kissed him right before her eyes when she couldn't do anything to prevent that from happening.

The taunting smirk and her provoking eyes when she looked at her while kissing Jedrek, were something that Lilac would never be able to forget.

"What do you mean by 'you feel useless'?" Jedrek disagreed with her statement. "Your existence alone is a blessing for me."

"Said someone, who killed me once!" Lilac stared at Jedrek sharply. "I feel honored," she scoffed.

"That was my greatest mistake that I have ever made." Jedrek stood up and helped Lilac to stand on her feet as well, while the other lycanthropes and faes were ready to take an order from him. "You can kill me if that can make you feel better and make us even."

Lilac grimaced when she heard Jedrek's dark jokes and then she remembered that she indeed almost killed him if Serefina didn't stop them.

If only what she said was right...

"You know I will never do that," Lilac grumbled.

"Said someone, who ruined my castle and fought all of my generals, to get her revenge," Jedrek gave back her words to her. "But, I love you nonetheless. You are mine now."

Lilac felt slightly better.

"Now, our business is done here, we need to go back to the castle," Jedrek said, as both of them looked at the direction where the city existed a few hours ago, but now it was nothing but an empty ground.

Lilac heaved a heavy breath and wiped the remaining tears from her face.

A lot of things had happened within these few hours and she couldn't decide which one she had to think about first.

Serefina, the city, the fact that she had killed more people than she could imagine, the possibilities that she had killed Killian and Tordoff too... the castle, the war...

Lilac closed her eyes. She was very tired.

"Jedrek," Lilac called him when she felt his big hand caressing her back soothingly, as he led her back to the rest of the people, who had gathered to wait for them. "Serefina used the blood of the guardian angels."

And following that, Lilac told him everything that the witch told her.

But, thinking about it again, Serefina could just leave her out of the details that she could manage creating something as powerful as that.

Did she just reveal a tiny part of the devil's plan by telling them so? As they knew about this, they would know what the worst thing that would come in their way...

The bunker was filled with the whimperings and painful m.o.a.n.s of women and children, who were wailing and crying from the agony they felt for losing their loved ones.

And Lana felt even more terrified hearing all of them cry in soul wrenching agony. She caressed her stomach, in response her baby kicked the place where she put her hand, and tears continued to roll down her cheeks.

She wanted her mate...

She wanted Raphael...

Chapter 892 - MY FAVORITE GUARDIAN ANGEL

Lana felt suffocated by her own anxiety as her stomach continued to churn uncomfortably. She whimpered softly when the feeling grew intense.

"Lana, what happened?" Bree was the first one to notice Lana's pain, since Sophie and Rossie were focused on observing the other women, each of whom facing their own battle trying to overcome their loss.

"Lana, are you okay?" Rossie asked Lana, when she saw that Lana curled her body while holding her knees close to her stomach, she could clearly see the sweat layered on top of her forehead as she tried to hold back a grunt.

"Come here dear, let's make you feel comfortable," Sophie said, she reached out for Lana and held her in her arms as she rested Lana's head on her shoulder. Sophie also tried to ease her tension by caressing her back in small soothing motions, in order to alleviate her pain. "You should relax my dear, or you will scare the baby too."

How could Lana feel relaxed at a time like this? When every single part of her body screamed, calling for Raphael's presence in her arms.

Lana had never felt these intense feelings of fear before. Even when she was very young or when she received her first mission from Serefina, she had never felt such an intense feeling, where she even find it hard to breathe normally.

"They will be fine, Lana..." Rossie offered some comforting words, yet it didn't help to lessen her anxiety any better.

"What if something bad happened to them?" Lana asked in a trembling voice. "I can't..." she whimpered. "Raphael hadn't even got to see our child..."

The very thought that Raphael could never hold their son, pained her. She felt like a thousand silver daggers had been pierced through her heart, leaving it to bleed while she didn't even know how to stop it from paining.

"No, no, no..." Sophie hugged Lana even tighter, the girl was having a mental breakdown now and all she needed was the genuine consolation that they could offer. However, the most important thing that she needed right now was to see her mate.

So did most of the women here, yet Lana was the only pregnant woman in the bunker.

[WHERE IS BAYLE?!] Raphael roared through the mind-link, as he fought three beasts that sneaked up on him from behind.

His fur was already drenched in blood and he felt his arm turning numb as the bone on his right shoulder had been dislocated when he tried to ward off the three beasts at the same time, yet he couldn't spare any time to heal properly when he couldn't even afford a few seconds to take a breather before he was confronted by yet another angry beast.

[I didn't see him.] Eaton answered through mind-link, as he bit off the head of the beast that tried to attack him. He was fighting not too far from Raphael now.

They were in deep trouble now, they had been forced to go to the inner castle as it increasingly became harder and harder to control the beasts.

At this point, all the three entrance gates were already collapsed and their attackers had started roaming around the entire castle.

Raphael could no longer afford to command anything to their warriors, when they already fought and killed as many beasts as they could, while trying to watch one another backs.

The least they could do now was; try and keep those beasts away from the bunker.

However, with the disappearance of the dragon lord and his people, they knew that they were at a greater disadvantage because of insufficient force, while the number of their opponents did not seem to cease down any sooner.

[It looks like they have run away.] Eaton gritted his teeth when one of the beasts caught his front leg, but he quickly countered by biting off his ear. The sound of a wailing howl pierced through the dark night once again, as countless beasts were continued to engage in brawls with the lycan warriors in this seemingly endless battle.

[D*mn it!] Raphael cursed loudly. He looked around and all he could see was blood and dead bodies which were scattered on the ground, while the rest of the lycan warriors, who could still stand their ground after all the blows they received until now, tried their best to keep their heads intact.

Raphael panted heavily. His new wounds tore open his old ones and this kept repeating until he didn't know which part of his body that was injured anymore.

His vision was getting increasingly blurry, and he could feel his beast had already turned bone-weary. The only thing that kept him awake was his instinct and the thought of his mate and their unborn child.

With that, he let out an ear-piercing snarl when another beast pounced on him.

There was no end for this and no one knew how many beasts they had already killed, it seemed they had killed more than one city at this point.

Not too far from him, in the highest tower of the castle, leisurely standing were Lucifer and Lilith, with their golden eyes glued to the messed up situation in the yard, as a soft smile appeared on their lips.

"Such a beautiful sight, right?" Lilith sighed contentedly. She perched on the edge of the trail, as she played with her long hair.

"Can I go back?" Belphegor yawned lazily, as he leaned his body against the wall, at the darkest spot of the tower. "You should bring Wrath or Gluttony here, not me..." he stretched his body leisurely.

"Can you stop complaining?" Lilith glared at Belphegor. "Can't you see our masterpiece?"

"Masterpiece?" Belphegor scoffed disdainfully. "There was too much blood for my liking."

Those beasts were the same people who had been missing from the past year and managed to escape the grasps of Jedrek's people.

They had indeed lost their inner beasts, but the devils replaced it with a part of their own soul and controlled them.

Jedrek had killed many people without their inner beasts, but little did he know, there were more people than he could imagine, whom the devils had managed to implant with their dark soul.

"It is not fun, I will go back now." Belphegor glanced at the bloody battle down there, as his golden eyes didn't show any empathy.

"Why? Because of your favorite guardian angel is not here?" Lucifer turned around and smirked at his fellow devil.

Belphegor chuckled upon hearing that. "Yes, because that cute guardian angel is not here," he admitted. "I am kind of missing her..." he clicked his tongue.

Lilith snorted and looked at the sloth with disdain. "You have such a strange taste."

Chapter 893 - THEY WERE MARCHING TOWARD THE BUNKER

"D*mn Torak!" Jedrek cursed loudly when one of the guards had told them that Torak and Kace had left the castle, he was the same person who was sent back by Lilac to find news about the castle.

"Calm down," Lilac said softly, regardless of the complicated feelings flashed in her eyes when she heard that news. She had a bad feeling, that was why she asked someone to check on the castle, but now it was made clear that all the Donovans had left that place.

"Torak mustn't have left the castle!" Jedrek roared and he took a deep breath to calm himself down upon seeing the shocked look on Lilac's face. "I am sorry, I didn't mean to yell at you," he murmured gloomily.

Lilac waved her hand to gesture for the lycan, who brought the news, to leave them alone.

The lycan didn't need to be told twice, as he left with his head hung low, not even daring to look at Lilac. He heard about what the new queen was capable of.

Destroying the whole city?! The entire eastern region?! And buried the whole city deep down in the ground?! Hell! That should have been one hellishly terrifying sight!

Lilac could see how different those lycan warriors were looking at her now, but she had other important things to think about and of course, the way they started giving some respect to her didn't go unnoticed by her either. Actually that was a good thing. Maybe that was the only good thing that came out from her horrifying actions from earlier.

"They must have a good reason to do so," Lilac tried to reason with Jedrek, as she grabbed his hand and took him for a walk. "Moreover Raphael and Eaton are in charge of the castle now and there weren't any major things that happened recently," she said to lighten Jedrek's dark mood.

They were on the streets, travelling back to the castle when they received this news. However, what they didn't know was; by the time they received the peaceful news about Torak and Kace's absence, something disastrous was already happening back in the castle.

"They shouldn't leave the castle, Lilac." Jedrek stood firm with his opinion. No matter what the reasons were, it couldn't justify Torak's decision for leaving the castle under Raphael and Eaton's hands.

"We will be there in two days, nothing will happen in two days," Lilac said reassuringly, yet her heart told her otherwise, if she could, she would teleport herself to the castle now itself.

Actually, she could ask Sybil to do that, the witch who came with them, but if she acted abruptly now, it would only make Jedrek more anxious and the rest of them would be left feeling restless, moreover, Sybil wouldn't be able to teleport the whole entourage with her.

The guardian angel looked at the sky, which looked no different from any other night or day, after the last time she have seen the sun.

Only two days...

Lilac told herself.

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[None of them were here!] Eaton tried to reach Raphael since he couldn't see him. The last time he saw him was when a beast managed to sneak an attack behind his back and pushed him from the balcony on the third floor, but the Beta survived, which made him glad.

However, after that, Eaton couldn't see Raphael again.

[Raph!!] Eaton snarled viciously at the black werewolf in front of him and without waiting for it to attack him, he made his move first.

Though it was quite easy to take them down, still it was utterly exhausting to battle them back to back and Eaton couldn't help but think - Wasn't there an end to their numbers?

He felt like he alone had butchered the whole city, however, their number wouldn't reduce no matter how many of them were killed!

What the hell is going on here?!

After killing the werewolf, Eaton shifted back into his human skin, as he could no longer hold his beast form.

He felt his beast was growing weak, until he couldn't even feel it any longer...

Was this because of the intense battle? Or, was it because of the sudden gloomy feeling he was feeling right now? Maybe he was just too tired, or beyond tired. But, he was sure, this had never happened before.

He dropped to his knees and blood trickled down from his head, arms, shoulders, legs and every part of his body. He tried to heal himself, but it would take time before he was able to go on the battle again.

When was the last time he had fought this kind of battle? It must be centuries ago...

Eaton leaned his body against the wall, as his breath became shallow.

Not too far from him, the battle still continued. Some of the lycan warriors, just like him, had shifted back into their human skin and were being slaughtered easily once they put their guard down.

Eaton shook his head, trying to regain his consciousness, but the temptation of the dark managed to swallow him.

And the last thing he could see was a man, with golden eyes, who was staring at him with a devious smirk at the corner of his lips.

Lucifer?

And that was the last thing that he could think, before his eyes completely closed shut...Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience,

Caleb snarled at the three beasts before his eyes with Sterling and the twins right behind him, fighting another beast.

[We can't hold the castle any longer!] Ian shouted to them through the mind link. They had lost too many people to stand another attack, but their enemy didn't stop coming at them.

At this point, the three entrance gates had collapsed and they couldn't do anything about it but fight them off, yet that was not an option anymore since many of them had died.

It was lucky enough for the rest of them to be alive.

[Two of you, go to the bunker! I will be there later!] Sterling gave an order to Ian and Ethan, but the two of them didn't listen to him.

[No, I will fight here with you!] Ian insisted.

But, at the same time, someone informed them. [They were marching toward the bunker now!]

It was Calleb, who shouted to the twins. [GO BACK TO THE BUNKER AND BRING AS MANY PEOPLE AS YOU CAN FROM HERE! NOW!]

Chapter 894 - KILL THEM

Raine looked at Reynold in silence and then her eyes shifted to Stephan, who was still on the ground, grimacing with every single word that his brother threw at Torak.

"You want your mate?" Raine talked all of a sudden as she stood up from her seat and walked over to stand beside Torak.

However, Torak slightly pulled her behind him, he was afraid that Reynold would be crazy enough to hurt her and catch him off guard.

"Did you really asked that question to me now?" Reynold sneered at Raine, as he rolled his eyes dramatically. It was obvious enough that he wanted to have his mate back. No questions needed.

"Are you sure, your mate is still alive?" Raine asked again, ignoring the contemptuous look that Reynold threw at her. "Do you really think that the devils will be kind enough to keep her alive when it is easier to control a dragon shifter like you when they are dead?"

Dragon shifter was a stubborn creature with a matching bad temper, it could be seen from how they were very easy to provoke.

"They promised to..." Reynold didn't continue his words when he watched how the guardian angel before his eyes, pulled a triumphant smirk on her lips.

It was a well known fact that you shouldn't believe whatever the devils said, as they had broken almost all the promises they had ever made.

It was absolute stupidity on their part to believe that the devils would keep their promises to them. Those promises always turned out to be lies or would only benefit the devils alone.

"You trust a devil's promise?" It was Torak, who picked up the insult that Raine couldn't say out loud, as it was not in her character to mock other people. "You know, even the most stupidest person have worried about making a deal with the devil."

Reynold gritted his teeth, but then he countered. "Stupid person? Like your father?" he was aware of the fact that the old Donovan had made a promise with the devils and as a result, Jedrek had to keep up with its shortcomings for years.

Reynold thought his words would incur Torak's wrath, but he was wrong as the Alpha just laughed at his words. "Right. My father is stupid to make a deal with the devils, that is why he is no longer alive. So would you, if you keep playing this sick act of yours and refuse to cooperate with me," he said coldly, not even bothering to hold back with his counter words. "Choose your side wisely Reynold. We won the war without you, dragon people, do you think I came here to beg for your cooperation alone?"

Raine looked at Torak and noticed the unperturbed determination in his dark eyes, and in an instant she knew that he was serious with every single word which he said to Reynold.

Torak's intention was very clear, it was either Reynold agreed to join Torak's party or they could join with the devils in hell, because the Alpha wouldn't let him live for another day the moment Reynold refused to obey his order.

"Brother... don't do this..." Stephan pleaded Reynold. He was still on the ground, looking up at his brother with pitiful eyes.

Ever since the first order came from Torak to join them in the other realm, Stephan had been very anxious to convince Reynold not to take the devils side all this time.

Who knew Torak would return to this realm this fast?

"If Torak couldn't find your mate even until now and you can't see her even when you begged the devils to no end, don't you think that something bad had already happened to her?" Raine asked Reynold again.

"You are just trying to persuade me to go to your side, aren't you?" Reynold crossed his arms in front of his chest and stared at Raine, he sized up this guardian angel in his head.

"No," Raine said firmly. "We don't need to persuade you, it is your final chance to obey your Alpha's order."

"Or what? Kill me?" he taunted.

Torak watched Raine in silence. He didn't want to interfere. Since his mate took the initiative to talk, then he would just grant whatever she wanted to do.

Even if it meant to kill these dragon people.

"Yes," Raine said, she tilted her head and looked at Torak. "Kill them."

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The screams and wails of pain slightly reduced now and those women were just lying on the ground motionlessly, as though they had lost their soul. In fact, they did.

Soon after they all could hear a loud bang on the door of the bunker coupled with the angry roars of dozens of beasts, echoing through the walls of the bunker.

"What is that?" Bree asked, she was scared. Her body trembled, as her eyes shifted toward the solid door, which rattled with every sound those beasts were creating now. "Shouldn't they be unable to find this hiding place?"

"I don't know Bree..." Rossie felt fear creeping in her heart when she saw that dirt and dust was scattering around the door from the impact of all the banging.

It seemed that door wouldn't last for long time.

"WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!" A woman, the oldest one among them, stood up and moved swiftly to the other door, which was opposite to the door from where they entered. "Follow me!" she said bravely. "That door will not stand for long!"

What she said was true...

They could already hear the cracking sounds of the door.

Fortunately, this place had two doors, each of which led to a different exit. And the one that the old woman opened now, would lead them to the outer part of the castle.

They didn't know where they had to go or what was waiting for them out there, but it was their only chance to survive. It was that, or being slaughtered in this bunker.

"We need to go now, come on!" Sophie helped Lana to stand up together with Keira, and then walked toward the the other door, while Rossie and Bree followed behind them.

"What about them?" Rossie referred to her father and brothers... also Calleb.

"They will be fine," Sophie said.

She hoped she was right.

Chapter 895 - HE DIED

[Call! We need to get out of here!] Sterling roared at the grey wolf of Calleb, when he noticed that he went ahead to fight more beasts, when they were supposed to retreat. They would die in vain if they kept fighting them.

Sterling saw that the grey wolf shook its head in refusal to listen whatever he was asking him to do.

[No, I have to find Raphael!] he said through mind-link stubbornly. [I have to make sure that he was all right!]

[Don't be stupid!] Sterling yelled angrily as he groaned and moved ahead to fight alongside Calleb. [You don't even know where he is!]

[I will find him!] Calleb roared back at Sterling as he killed another beast that attacked him.

[No! I will not let you go there!] Sterling's beast bumped the grey wolf and snarled at him. [Do you think I will let you go there all alone?! Your rash decision was a pure suicide!!!]

[Why do I want to suicide?! I just want to find Raphael!] Calleb yelled back frustratedly.

He couldn't reach the Beta from an hour and he couldn't find him anywhere, even after mind linking all the lycan warriors that he could reach.

What happened to him?

Was he...

Calleb shook his head in denial. That must not be true. If something happened to Raphael, he would feel something. Torak and Raine would feel something.

The bond between them was strong enough to let him feel something.

Though that bond was not as strong as the mate bond, but they had been together for years. And, when a bond between Alpha and his Beta or Gamma was snapped, they would feel it.

Raine would be able to sense it too.

[Don't be crazy!] Sterling's roar forced Calleb to focus on the reality before his eyes again. [He will find a way to save himself!]

[He has a mate, not to forget his unborn child, who are waiting for him! I have to make sure he is fine!] Calleb growled when they got ambushed by another attacker.

D*mn it! Why did it seem like there was no end to this!?

Raphael didn't talk a lot about finding his mate, but Calleb knew that the taciturn Beta was always longing for one.

Raphael once said that he wanted to have a family of his own. And now he was going to have one... Calleb didn't even want to entertain the mere thought of if something went wrong.

[You have your own mate you still have to think of!] Sterling tried to drag him away from that place, but Calleb was too stubborn. [I will not live to see my only daughter mourning for the loss of her mate!] he growled loudly.

Rossie was with the other people in the bunker, but now those beasts were heading in that direction and no one could be sure that they wouldn't manage to breakthrough that safe place.

[Raphael is a Beta! He is an extremely talented warrior, he will be fine!] Sterling saw that Calleb was hesitating on what to do about this again with the mention of his mate, thus he prodded further. [You will feel it if something happened to him! You are the Gamma after all!]

And at the same time, someone informed them in urgency.

[THE BEASTS MANAGED TO BREAKTHROUGH THE BUNKER'S DOOR!]

And that was all Calleb needed to run toward the bunker, with Sterling following closely behind him.

Rossie...

Lana...

Sophie...

Bree...

Sterling picked up his pace when he felt his family was in danger.

However, they didn't run too far before something strange happened as they shifted back into their human form.

Sterling and Calleb tumbled down and fell onto the ground, with their breathing uneven.

"What is happening?" Calleb saw his hand... they really shifted back into their human form. However, how could this happen?

Sterling groaned and felt his body turn very weak to support himself, as if his strength was being sucked out of his entire being.

Yet, that would be their last concern now. A few meters away from them they saw some beasts running in their direction with their protruding talons, as sharp as blade, ready to tear them apart.

Ian and Ethan were racing toward the bunker when they heard the last reminder about the bunker being invaded by those beasts.

That couldn't happen!

Both the twins picked up their speed and fought the beasts that they met along the way to get there.

Yet, Ian lost his focus when he noticed that Ethan was being surrounded by four beasts and couldn't keep up with him.

Thus, Ian halted to help his twin, without him knowing, one beast sneaked an attack behind him and bit down his shoulder, bringing him down to the ground.

Ian roared and tried to shake the attacker off from him as the pain from the wound made him panic and the blood that spilled from his wound drenched his fur.

Ethan, who saw that, could only snarl at his twin, since he was being caught up with the four beasts and was not able to go to help him.

Ethan's beast clawed and bit his attacker, while keep glancing at Ian, who was not yet able to free himself from the beast's jaws.

Ian let out a painful wail when another beast bit down his neck and some more blood spurted from the wound.

He started to lose his focus as his vision became blurry. He felt his strength leaving him bit by bit. His beast turned silent and stopped fighting back.

The last thing he could remember was; he shifted back into his human form.

[IAN!] Ethan roared painfully when he saw his twin in his human form, not moving an inch.

The beast that clamped his jaws on Ian's neck let him go and gave a final blow by clawing his heart open, leaving his blood to flow freely.

Ethan was lost for words upon seeing the gruesome scene and what turned this even more terrifying was; it was his twin.

He felt like all the air in his lungs being sucked out, leaving him breathless when his mind tried to register what was happening.

Ian is dead before his eyes yet he could do nothing to stop it from happening...

Chapter 896 - GRIEF

Sophie felt it, she felt it right in her tender heart, the excruciating pain upon losing someone she loved dearly.

She felt it in her very bones, a chilling feeling that could crush her being into nothing, and suddenly, all she could see was darkness. She felt the nothingness consume her with deep sorrow and endless heartbreak.

And at the same time, a shrill scream pulled her from the dark world that she just experienced. It was not her who was screaming...

It was Rossie.

Her daughter. She felt it too...

"No... no... no..." Rossie collapsed to the ground and wailed, while shaking her head. She mumbled the same thing over and over again. "It is impossible... this can't happen... no..."

Sadness overwhelmed her until her words soon turned incoherent.

Bree, who was confused knelt down beside her and started crying too, even though she couldn't feel the sadness that Rossie and Shopie feeling right now.

However, their reaction told her that something bad must have happened to one of their family member.

Sophie watched her own daughter crying her heart out, but she did nothing. Her eyes showed nothing, as her mind was trying to cope up with the loss that she just experienced.

Who was that? Sterling? Ian? Ethan?

Who left them?

Everything became silent to the point where Sophie couldn't even hear Rossie's wails. The world suddenly became very quiet for her, until she felt someone shook her body and Lana's face loomed in her vision.

Sophie watched how Lana was talking with a sense of urgency, but she couldn't comprehend what Lana was talking about.

What was she saying?

Sophie frowned and felt Lana shook her body once again.

"We need to get out from here. Now!" Lana screamed at Sophie helplessly. "Sophie, do you hear me?!"

"Lana..." Sophie whispered to her, as tears streamed down her face. "I lost him... I lost one of them..." she said in bitterness.

She didn't know, who she lost in the family, but she could feel it when the bond was broken. It was such a painful feeling. The pain that she had never experienced before.

"I lost him..." she repeated her words and Lana pulled her, hugging her very tight, so she wouldn't break apart.

On the other side, Bree and Keira were trying to console Rossie, the girl wouldn't stop screaming, but it didn't lessen her pain whatsoever.

In spite of their grief, there was something more urgent they need to do now, when they heard a loud bang on the door behind them.

They were in the secret tunnel that connected the bunker to the outer castle. If they were clawing the door behind them now, it meant those beasts were inside the bunker.

"We need to go..." Keira looked at the door and then at the two women back and forth anxiously. "We will die if they managed to bust down the other door too!"

"Kill them," Raine said viciously, her eyes didn't waver when she looked at Reynold straight in his eyes.

And before the dragon lord could overcome his surprise, one of the lycan warrior killed one of the dragon shifter with one swift move, as the latter's body collapsed to the ground.

"YOU!" Reynold roared and Stephan looked at Raine in disbelief. This was not the girl that he knew!
"HOW DARE YOU!"

Reynold was about to charge forward when Torak pulled Raine behind him and Jack acted swiftly and made the dragon lord kneel.

"Tell me to kill you again and I will make sure you witness every single one of your people die one by one," Raine said coldly while pointing her chin toward the Dragon people behind Reynold.

She had seen enough deaths at this point and she would do anything to protect the people that were important to her in order to keep them safe.

If these dragon people would be a threat for them, it would be best if they could get rid of them before they could do more harm.

"Raine, please..." Stephan pleaded her. "You don't want to do this... this is not you..."

However, before Raine could talk, she felt a sharp pain in her heart, as if someone stabbed her...

Once all the people inside the bunker were in the open area, they shifted into their beasts and started running away as fast as they could.

However, Lana couldn't do that. She was pregnant, and once she shifted into her beast she would lose their baby. It was not an option for her.

Therefore, Sophie, Rossie, Bree and Keira walked with her, as fast as Lana could. They had to push down their grief in order to survive...

Meanwhile, Sophie and Keira supported Lana's body, afraid she would tumble down since Lana couldn't even see her own toes, while Rossie and Bree walked ahead while trying to sense any possible danger that would come in their way.

None of them were ever subjected to train for a close combat, thus if something went wrong, they would be literally handing their lives to their opponents.

Lana groaned when she felt her heart started beating faster and her chest caved in, she was almost at her limits, as sweat drenched her body completely.

"Just a little bit more Lana... just a little bit more..." Sophie tried to cheer her up. Yet it was needless to say, she herself didn't know where they were headed in this strange forest, while the other women had already fled to save their own lives, leaving the five of them long behind.

Lana shook her head, "I can't..." she mumbled.

"I think she needs to take some rest..." Keira said to Sophie. She saw how Lana struggled to breathe evenly.

Sophie looked hesitant at first, but Keira was right; Lana wouldn't be able to hold on any longer at this point, or else something would happen to the baby.

Though pregnancy for a shifter was relatively less complicated than humans, but it was still dangerous to push her limits.

"All right..." Sophie panted. "Let's take a break."

They moved closer to the dense trees and helped Lana to sit down, so she could lean her back and catch her breath for some time.

Chapter 897 - RETURN

Raine felt a sharp pain in her heart, as if someone stabbed her. What was this pain came for?

Out of instinct, her hand moved to her chest, but there was no wound and she was perfectly fine, yet the pain only increased by each passing second and she was having difficulty to breath.

"Torak..." Raine reached out to him, while her other hand clutched on to her chest. "It hurts..." she whimpered.

And out of the blue, she found herself crying, even though she didn't know what she was crying for. She felt very sad for some unknown reason.

What happened?

"Arrest them," Torak said grimly, before he carried his mate out of the house. He knew where this pain came from.

However for Raine, she didn't have any idea that this pain was caused by losing someone that close to her. This was one of the bond that grew in her as a Luna.

"Torak, what is this pain?" Raine curled her body, whimpering. She was confused and in heartbreaking pain, as she couldn't stop crying.

Someone opened the door for them and Torak slid into the car with Raine in his arms.

"Take a deep breath, my love..." Torak cradled her in his arms and caressed her back to ease her pain, but it didn't help her feel any better.

Raine felt like her soul was being sucked out of her body and there was nothing she wanted to do now, except to curl her body and cry her heart out. To let everyone knew this sadness.

But, why was she feeling very sad?

"Try to breath, my love..." Torak persuaded her when he watched how Raine was panting with her eyes closed shut as tears stained her cheeks. "Everything is all right..."

Raine shook her head in denial.

No, nothing could lessen this pain... she needed to know what this was...

The centaurs and hunters were working together to fight off the beasts, but they were outnumbered and didn't have much strength left to defend themselves.

"ZARRN! WE NEED TO RETREAT!" Delta, the head of the hunters shouted at the centaur, they were now cornered at the northern wing and the only chance they got to escape was the north entrance gates, which were flooded by hundreds beasts.

"WE HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY! WE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO FIGHT THEM!" Zarrn shouted back, while making a slash move to cut the beast's head.

Delta looked around him and shook his head. He tightened his grip on his long sword, but there was another beast, who sneaked up on him, yet before the beast could deliver a fatal attack, one of the centaur's arrow pierced through its neck.

Delta nodded at the centaur, as a sign of gratitude before he talked to Zarrn. "There is no other way out of here!"

Zarrn groaned when he realized what Delta said was true. Their best chance was to fight the beasts, but even that didn't look promising anymore.

What should they do now?!

Every minute was important and not too far from them, one of the beasts managed to kill another centaur before crushing a hunter, followed by obliterating alycan.

Was this the end of them?

"If we force forward to fight them, we will die!" Zarrn shouted at Delta as he ripped off another beast's head.

"The situation couldn't get any worse than this!" Delta replied.

As if the universe wanted to prove that the head of the hunter's words were wrong, the lycanthropes, who were fighting alongside with them, shifted back into their human skin all of a sudden.

"What are you doing?!" Delta growled at the lycan beside him. "SHIFT BACK INTO YOUR BEAST! Do you think you can fight them in your human form?!" he was too angry and anxious to notice there was something wrong with them.

However, instead of shifting back into their beasts, those lycanthropes fell to the ground, kneeling while panting heavily.

"What happened?" Delta was very confused and dragged the closer person away from harm. He looked at the shifter and realized that they were not in good condition. He looked around and found the same things happening to the rest of the shifters.

They were forced to shift back, but as if all the strength left their souls, they were not even able to move a finger.

"What happened to them?" Delta mumbled.

With the fall back of the shifters, their defense reduced greatly and it was only a matter of short time before those beasts killed them right there and then.

Was this the end?

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"Jedrek, something is wrong..." Lilac said from inside the carriage, she turned around and found Jedrek's contorted face, he felt the same thing too. "Stop!"

Lilac stopped the carriage and Jedrek immediately got down from there and helped Lilac down.

"We need to go back to the castle. Now!" he said grimly.

This time, Lilac didn't refuse. She looked at Sybil, who was running toward them with confusion on her face, her white hair fluttered behind her back, a complete contrasting color to the dark sky.

Jedrek must have called her over through mind-link along with Sebastian and Theo, as the two generals came closer to him as soon as he got down from the carriage. Their expressions didn't look any better either.

Something bad was happening in the castle. It was a great deal and Lilac could feel it. Jedrek must have felt the same thing too, as his cold expression became even more rigid.

"Take us back to the castle!" he commanded the witch.

Sensing the urgency in her king's eyes, Sybil didn't ask any further as she waved her hand and did her own magic to teleport the five of them right to the heart of the castle, leaving the other warriors and faes behind them.

After the disappearance of the king and the queen. All of the lycanthes shifted back into their beasts and dashed forward in the direction of the castle, leaving all the things behind, along with faes flying very low above them.

It would be faster for them in this form to reach their destination faster, as the sound of their huge paws landing on the ground, rumbled through the surroundings.

Chapter 898 - THEIR LOST

Lucifer walked crushing the carcasses beneath his feet along with Lilith and Belphegor, closely following behind him. His golden eyes skimmed the whole place and his lips curved into a smirk.

Around the devils, the beasts continued to wreak havoc and would not stop killing those shifters, who could no longer stay in their beast form. It was easier for them to get rid of the lycan warriors once they turned into their human form and utterly spent, even to lift a finger.

They were killing those lycans without a meaningful fightback. And their strange condition only added more to the gruesome scene, as the smell of blood spread very thickly in the air.

Lucifer's golden eyes caught a familiar figure, and he soon realized it was Eaton. The former beta of the old Donovan stared at him with disdain evident in his eyes.

If only he could muster a little bit of his strength, he would have jumped onto the devil and teared him apart by now, despite the fact that such an attack wouldn't be able to kill him.

Unfortunately, Eaton saw a beast pouncing on him through his blurry eyes and from the corner of his eyes he could see a mocking smirk forming on Lucifer's lips, as his golden eyes gleamed with distaste.

"Goodbye, old friend," Lucifer said to Eaton, yet the latter was not able to hear his words, neither was he in a position to comprehend what the devil was mouthing at him, when a beast clawed his chest and bit down his neck.

"You are cruel," Lilith commented as she watched Eaton taking his last breath, before the life left his body along with his spirit. "You forced them to be like this." She waved her hands toward the lycan warriors, who had died in their human form due to the curse that the devils had asked the witches to cast upon them.

This curse was almost similar to the curse, what Jedrek had suffered from during his battle with the witches and wizards from the eastern region, not too long ago.

"This is a war..." Lucifer said simply, as he shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. "You have to be cruel in a war and should do everything and anything that was necessary to win it." A smirk appeared at the corner of his lips, as he walked toward Eaton's dead body, which was too gruesome to lay their eyes upon...

His blood gushed out from the wounds on his chest and his face, which was now split into two, he didn't even have a chance to heal himself now and all that left of him was only a soulless body.

"Now, you can serve your old king..." Lucifer murmured.

Behind him, Belphegor just took a glance at Eaton before walking away toward the other wing of the castle, where there were still a few lycans, who kept fighting back.

This battle was almost over and it was needless to say who would win this time around.

If things went this way, the result was too obvious to see...

Raphael felt something strange with his body as he could no longer preserve his beast form and felt he was being forced to turn into his human skin.

He felt utterly exhausted and spent. And when one of the beasts tried to claw him, he felt it was even more difficult to move a single muscle in his body, and as a result he could only receive the blow directly.

The sharp talons of the beast dug deep into his flesh and for a second, his head spun as he couldn't even breathe properly.

Raphael was thrown to the other side of the room with his blood spluttering all over the floor. He let out a deep and painful growl when his body hit the floor and he ended up coughing some more blood.

This was bad...

Raphael tried to stand up, but before he could fully gain his focus, he received yet another attack from the second beast.

This time, this beast managed to claw his left arm and got a chunk of his flesh.

Despite the anguish and pain that he was suffering, Raphael tried to avoid the third attack from the third beast.

Only then, could he see clearly... he wasn't left with a chance to stand this battle...

He was severely injured and had lost his beast, while there were around ten to twelve beasts in front of him, looking at him murderously.

Raphael was now thrown into a room somewhere inside this castle, alone...

He couldn't see a Lycan, centaur, the hunter or any other shifter around him for that matter...

While panting heavily, Raphael looked at the beasts that glared at him with blood shot eyes. He was aware that he didn't have any chances whatsoever...

So... this is it...

Raphael shifted his eyes toward the dark sky that could be seen from the broken window.

If he could ask for one last thing...

He wanted to see Lana for one last time... to see their unborn son and hold him in his arms, feel his tiny fingers curling around his, watch the very first step that he took and hear the first word he said.

To be able to teach him a lot of things and show him lots and lots of places, to tell him bed time stories before tucking in him for sleeping and tell him the story about the people who were dear to him...

If he could, he wanted to turn back the time and meet Lana earlier to love her longer, to hug her tighter and tell her how much he loved her...

He didn't get to do much and their time together was very short too...

As a last attempt, Raphael tried to mind link his beloved mate, yet it was not possible in his current condition.

Thus... while struggling to keep his last breath... he whispered in to the nothingness of the cold and gloomy night...

I love you...

Stay strong...

Raphael could only hope that Lana wouldn't be in so much pain...

Raine felt her chest caving in when the sadness washed over her entire being, she couldn't even find the comfort from Torak's presence.

"What is happening Torak?" Raine whimpered, while clutching her chest. "Why am I feeling this way?" she asked, as she was not able to understand why she had to suffer for something that she did not know.

Tears spilled from her eyes and wetted her face, as well as Torak's shirt. However, no matter how much she cried, there was nothing she could do to lessen the pain.

Torak knew what was happening as he felt the sharp pain when the bond snapped. Something happened to his Beta and Gamma.

But from the way the bond snapping felt, he could conclude one thing for sure.

The Alpha really lost his Beta.

Chapter 899 - THE ANGUISHING PAIN

"ARRGH!!!" Lana clutched her chest, as she fell to the ground. She tried to curl her body, in hopes to lessen the pain, but it was impossible when her stomach prevented her from doing so.

Sophie and Kiara immediately came to her side and helped her to sit down again, since it would endanger her baby's life if she did curl her body.

"What happened?" Kiara asked in confusion. "is the baby coming?" she looked at Lana again, but the latter's hands weren't around her stomach, but her heart instead.

On the other hand, Sophie immediately realized what actually was happening to her, as she held Lana closer and hugged her tighter.

Lana must be in pain. The anguish that she herself felt just a few moments ago. The fresh agonizing wound which she was still feeling in her bruised heart.

"Lana... Lana..." Sophie tried to call her. The latter had to overcome this. The wave after wave of sadness... "Lana, think about the baby... think about your son... we need to go from here..." Sophie also started crying along with Lana. She knew the pain of losing someone whom they loved whole heartedly...

In spite of the fact that Sophie and Rossie have felt a bond breaking evincing the demise of their family member, still they were unsure who actually had died in the massacre from earlier.

Whoever it was, it wouldn't make them feel any better. They wished for their whole family to pass this whole ordeal safely, but it was impossible now...

However, Sophie had Rossie. She had to overcome that anguishing pain as soon as possible, or else, if they extended their stay inside the tunnel any longer, she would lose their only daughter too...

Therefore, she should divert Lana's focus and make her think about her baby to overcome this pain. In Lana's case, it was very obvious whom she had lost...

"I want to go back to the castle..." Lana wailed and struggled to free herself from Sophie's arms, yet when she didn't even have enough strength to even lift herself up, how could she shake off a grown up person? "I want to see him... I want to see him... let me go..." Lana cried her heart out, she couldn't handle this...

"No, Lana... you will kill yourself!" Sophie shook her body gently, so she would regain some sense about what kind of situation they were in right now and what's more important for them at this moment.

"I don't care!" Lana yelled shrilly at Sophie which made Kiara anxious, forcing her to look around them frantically, trying to spot any danger which might caught them off guard in this darkness. "THERE IS NO POINT IN CONTINUING THIS LIFE!"

Raphael was everything she ever wanted. A perfect soul which completed the meaning of her whole existence, the one that she had been waiting for and the person who released her heart from the ridiculous feelings she had been harboring for Kace...

Her mate, her other half...

However, she lost him now and there was nothing she could do...

Lana couldn't even see him for the last time. She couldn't hold him in her arms again, or hear him whisper sweet nothings in to her ears about how much he loved her, and that thought alone pained her even further.

It was impossibly unfair.... They just met for a few months and now she was even pregnant with their firstborn.

Shouldn't they be happy, waiting for Lana to finally give birth to their baby, bringing him into this world together? Was that too much to ask for?

"Lana you have to think about your baby," Sophie grabbed her shoulders even tighter. "Think about him. You can't lose him too!"

Lana shut her eyes tightly and let out a painful wail.

"He promised me that he would come back..." she cried even harder when she remembered the last few words she had with Raphael.

If only she knew what awaited his departure, she wouldn't let him go and would do everything in her power to make him stay with her... but, now it was too late... it was very late for Lana to do anything or to even think what she should have done to prevent all of this.

"He promised me... Sophie... he promised me..." Lana wailed, her face was already very red and her tears seemed like they wouldn't stop falling from her eyes anytime soon.

"Think about your son, Lana... think about your son." Sophie hugged Lana, as the latter's body started shaking with sadness. "Raphael did this, so you and your son will live... you have to be strong for both of you..."

Meanwhile, Rossie didn't say anything and chose to stay silent, with her eyes locked onto her mother who was busy consoling Lana. She was still trying to cope up with her fear and sadness.

The first thing that greeted Lilac's eyes was piles of dead bodies which scattered on the ground around her. The smell of blood was thick in the air along with the deadly silence that filled the entire castle felt deafeningly terrifying.

Lilac had never seen such a gruesome scene where they couldn't even spot a tiny patch of ground that was free from blood and these many dead people before.

However, one thing she was sure of; the worst thing was yet to come.

Jedrek, who was standing behind her pulled her closer to him and tried to cover her eyes with his palm, he thought his mate was in shock to the point she couldn't even utter a word, but Lilac shook her head, refusing the gesture.

"No, I am fine," Lilac said through gritted teeth. "I want to see this, they are our people," she said firmly, as she took step after step toward the castle.

Behind the king and the queen, Eaton and Sebastian stood dumbstruck. They just left this place for a few days and everything seemed very normal at that time. No one would believe that this would happen the moment they returned.

That was why, the Donovans shouldn't leave the palace.

"Find the survivors," Jedrek said grimly. From the aftermath of this ordeal, it seemed they were too late to even save a single soul.

Eaton and Sebastian snapped out of their reverie and nodded respectfully before they each went in a different direction.

Even though they hadn't scoured the whole place yet, but his gut feeling told him that no one would be lucky enough to survive this massacre.

What actually was happening?!

"Torak..." he murmured his brother's name beneath his breath, as his eyes turned black.

If Torak didn't left this place, then this horrible thing wouldn't have happened in the first place...

Jedrek needed to find him.

Chapter 900 - THE ANGUISHING PAIN (2)

Rossie noticed the anguish in Lana's eyes upon losing her mate, and she wondered whether she would feel the same in the next few minutes or not.

No one was able to guarantee that someone would be lucky enough to stay alive inside the castle now, when the bunker was supposed to be the most safest place, yet, even it was intruded, most of the lycan warriors must have died before those beasts could achieve this.

Because it wouldn't have happened if the lycans had succeeded in their mission to protect the castle from the beasts.

However, Rossie was still holding a tiny hope that Calleb was fine. The bond that broken earlier was a family bond, it was either her father, Ian or Ethan, who couldn't make it alive.

Such pain was already enough to make Rossie feel suffocated, like her whole life came crashing down before her own eyes, thus she couldn't imagine what more she have to face if it was a mate bond.

Moreover, she didn't even want to imagine how much pain Lana was enduring now. She couldn't even dare to think about being in Lana's position now.

Carrying their firstborn and to lose her mate. It was too cruel...

The abrupt farewell without any prior warning...

"Lana we have to move now..." Sophie said to Lana, who stopped crying, but tears still kept flowing down from her eyes, which looked empty.

Together, Kiara and Sophie carried Lana's soulless body.

"Rossie, Bree, stand up. We have to go!" Sophie yelled at the two girls, as she staggered forward.

Bree, who was sitting beside Rossie this entire time, nudged the latter's side. "Let's go."

With a heavy heart, Rossie stood up and walked further away from the castle, where they left Calleb and the rest of her family.

Rossie wanted nothing more at this time, except to see them alive. She raised her head to look at the dark sky, where the moon couldn't be seen behind the gloomy clouds.

Please, keep them safe...

However, even before they could walk for a few steps, they heard howls from the beasts along with the sounds of their paws against the ground, which sent chills down their spines instantly.

Bree held Rossie's hand even tighter before she crept closer to her.

"Rossie...?I am afraid..." the little girl whimpered.

No... this shouldn't happen...

The last thing that Calleb remembered was a feeling of utter exhaustion that forced him back to his human form and, of course the ongoing battle not too far from them, before some beasts entered his vision glaring at him and Sterling with bloodshot eyes.

The sight of those beasts running in their direction with their talons extended, as sharp as blades, ready to tear them apart, once again played in Calleb's mind, as he bolted up and sat down while panting heavily.

Calleb looked around his surroundings and found that he was in a room, with a big window on his left side. He could use it to escape from this place.

His mind seemed to be clouded, but his survival instincts was the first thing that managed to kick into his senses.

He needed to get out from this strange place.

Caleb immediately got down from his bed, but his legs didn't cooperate with him, as he fell to the floor and had to suppress a painful groan. His whole body was aching and soon some other pain overwhelmed his senses, which had nothing to do with his physical injuries. Up until this point, he was still unaware of whatever was happening around him...

"So, you are awake now."

A chirpy voice startled Caleb and made him whip his head toward the source of the sound very fast. It was not a wise move because he had to suffer a whiplash from moving so fast, as he could even hear his neck bone cracking.

"Don't do that, you have a problem with your healing ability," the same voice said again, when he walked across the room with his short legs and placed the tray that he brought with him on top of the desk.

"You?" Caleb frowned when he watched the dwarf entering the room.

"Yes, me." Nutdrouk raised his eyebrows arrogantly and then sat down on a chair across from Caleb. "Surprised?"

"What are you doing here?" Caleb asked again, trying to ignore the waves of pain that hit his head when he tried to stand up. In the end, he gave up and leaned his body against the edge of the bed, panting heavily.

"What am I doing here? In my house?" mocking was crystal clear from the way the dwarf talked to the badly injured lycan. "What do you think I am doing in my own house?"

It took two seconds longer for Caleb to understand his words fully. "Your house?" he frowned and clutched his head, as he looked around this place.

Caleb had been in the dwarf house before, but he never went into any room, except for the living room.

But, from the strange smell that he could sense from the air, which was Nutdrouk's scent, he could be sure that this was indeed his house.

"What exactly was happening?" Caleb slightly relaxed when he knew where he was, but didn't let his guard down, in case the dwarf had a hidden agenda. The Gamma was still considering his first thought after waking up; to escape from the window. "The last thing I remembered was... the beasts?"

Nutdrouk first looked at Caleb with his big eyes, waiting for him to finish his words, but soon his patience ran thin to let the latter gain all of his memories back.

"You almost died because of the curse that those devils got the spell-casters to chant around the castle," Nutdrouk said, concluding everything for Caleb. "The curse that forced your beast to lose all of its strength before retreating back into your body."

"What?..." Caleb squinted his eyes. "What do you mean by a beast retreating into its owner's body?"

But, before the dwarf could answer, yet another familiar person entered the room while answering his question. "It meant, for the meantime before you can find out a plausible way to bring back your beast to the surface, you will not be able to shift into your beast form."

Caleb saw Lidya entering the room before taking the tray that the dwarf had put on the table, and approach him with lazy steps.

"No way... it's impossible," Caleb murmured in disbelief.