

TLOA Lycan 991

Chapter 991 - MOURNING

Lilac stretched her hand toward Torak with her palm facing upward, her dark eyes were fixed upon the lycan's, as if giving him her consent to do what she had told him to do earlier.

"Jedrek will not like what I'm doing now," Torak said, mumbling. Despite saying that, he raised his hand above Lilac's palm, and his nails elongated before turning into sharp claws.

"He doesn't need to know," Lilac replied. "This is not the first time I had done something like this."

Torak raised his brows as if asking for one last reassurance and when he saw Lilac nodding in encouragement, with one swift motion he grazed Lilac's palm.

The people around them frowned watching this. Some of them were Jedrek's people, thus it bothered them to see their queen getting hurt, but they understood that this was something necessary.

On the other hand, Sebastian stood beside Lilac and watched as the guardian angel's blood dripped on to the ground.

Seeing that, Sybil, as the head of the spell- casters that would teleport those lycans to the other part of this world, didn't waste any time and grabbed Lilac's hand immediately.

As a result, Lilac's blood coated her hand too. Sybil walked with her hand in hand to form a big circle with her blood that was dripping on to the ground, while the witch chanted some spell.

When they reached the same spot after completing one full circle, Sybil let go of Lilac's hand, and Sebastian immediately came over to wrap his queen's hand with a white cloth, and secured it so she wouldn't lose more blood than necessary.

Meanwhile, the other seven spell- casters joined Sybil in the middle of the blood circle and stood in a small circle, then began to chant spells from the same ancient language like the former.

As their voices grew louder, the blood that fell on the ground gleamed as red hues rose around them, showing how big the circle that was made by blood of the guardian angel. It also displayed how much blood was lost by Lilac.

"Step in," Sybil said in a low voice, but it was enough to be heard by all the lycanthropes present.

Before stepping into the circle, Calleb turned around to look at Torak and voiced out his gratitude. "Thank you Alpha."

"Thank me when you bring your mate and Raphael's son back before killing those blood suckers." Torak patted Calleb's shoulder. "Don't die."

Torak knew that Calleb couldn't shift into his beast, but he also knew there was nothing he could do to prevent him from going to his mate. Because that was what he would do if he were in Calleb's shoes.

"Don't worry, I will try not to die. I still want to see your and Raine's pup," he said lightly, grinning. For a few seconds, he returned to his usual self and that it was a very comforting sight to behold. "Bring Raine

and Hope back too." He looked around, but didn't see Kace any near, so he assumed that he had gone somewhere to calm himself down.

"Definitely," Torak said firmly.

After that, Calleb walked into the red circle that had become brighter, while Torak and Lilac, along with the rest of the lycans that would stay there, stepped back.

They watched as the mass of people behind the red bright hues started to fade one by one until then they were completely gone.

"I will bring the rest of the people to the battlefield." Torak stopped in mid speech and looked at Lilac. "You can stay with Belinda and ask her to teleport both of you to a safe place. Far away from here. I don't think Jedrek wants to see you in the middle of this chaos."

However, Lilac shook her head. "I am not running away, neither do I want to hide. The place where I belong is beside my mate."

Moreover, she was the queen, she wouldn't let her people get hurt, for she knew she was capable of helping them.

Lilac was not helpless, she could hold her ground and fight alongside with them.

Torak saw the unperturbed determination in the guardian angel's eyes, and how he wished that Raine was here, with him.

"As expected." Torak nodded. "Prepare yourself and we will leave in ten minutes."

Lilac smiled brightly and nodded in understanding, but before she turned around to leave, Torak called her again.

"If you don't mind, find Kace and tell him that we have to leave soon."

=====

It was easy to find Kace as she knew that the youngest Donovan would be here, inside the room, where Purple was getting treated.

Kace only glanced at her once when she walked into the room and sat down beside him.

On the bed, they could see that the fae's once flawless back had turned black and was bleeding profusely, while Belinda had lost all hope to treat her, even Sapphire, the healer, shook her head in defeat when Lilac looked at her questioningly.

Belinda was crying silently, until her eyes turned red and her shoulders trembled. After all, aside from her sharp tongue and cheerful nature, she was a soft heartened person.

In spite of the fact that the time that she had spent with Purple was not too long, but it could be said the two of them got along pretty well.

Therefore, when they watched how Purple's breathing become even shallower and she closed her eyes with lips that had turned blue, Belinda couldn't hold it anymore, she was sobbing harder.

Seeing that, Sapphire hugged her and the two of them cried together.

Purple had taken the brunt when the dragon beasts attacked them and the devils rendered her unable to move. They burned her wings and hurt her so bad until she couldn't bear the pain any longer.

Adding to the fact that she used her last bit of energy to dissolve the vow with the earth dragon shifters. It really took a toll on her.

Lilac only managed to see the fae alive for just two minutes before she let out her last breath and stayed still on the bed with blood still gushing out from her wounds.

There were not many people to mourn her death, as it was only the four of them who witnessed this...

Chapter 992 - TEMPTATION TO KILL

They knew that no one could predict whom they would be losing next in this war, but it still pained them to see how the people on their side leave, one by one.

The demise of the fae wouldn't be the last one that they had to face, there would be dozens, hundreds or maybe thousands deaths that they would have to encounter in the future.

Everyone in this room knew that, thus when Kace stood up and covered Purple's body with a white blanket, Belinda and Sapphire wiped their tears roughly, trying their best to calm themselves down.

Meanwhile, the phoenix soared to the sky through the open window and let out a heartbreaking cry, as if the mythical bird wanted everyone to know that it just lost the fae.

The phoenix kept circling in the air, while flapping its beautiful wings agitatedly.

Lilac stood up and looked at the dark sky. She had already lost the course of time. She didn't even know whether it was night or day, since she had long forgotten the warmth of the sunlight against her skin.

"We will bury her and then head to the battlefield. Torak is waiting for us," Lilac said, breaking the news to them.

No tears could be seen in the guardian angel's eyes, but it didn't mean her heart was not broken when she lost yet another member of their troops.

They needed to stop this and for that, they had to get Raine and Hope back from the devils' clutches. And, that wouldn't be an easy task.

=====

With a snap of Serefina's fingers, the darkness that surrounded her vanished and instead they were engulfed by the glaring sunlight.

With the power that the witch got from the guardian angels, she brought them to a different place, in a different time frame...

Upon realizing that they were no longer in the shadow realm, Dorian was stunned. How did she manage to do that?!

In the shadow realm, as it was his realm, it was supposed to be under his full control and only he could do whatever he wanted. However, the witch proved it wrong.

"Now you know? I can kill you thousands times if I want to." Serefina narrowed her eyes. "What you did to me centuries ago, was only a single f*cking stroke of luck!" she hissed viciously. Yes, a single f*cking stroke that changed her entire life.

Her miserable life ensued with that.

"This is the last warning from me and act accordingly since I am being merciful on you," Serefina said and then turned around.

On the other hand, Dorian skimmed his surroundings quickly and didn't recall that he had seen this place before.

They were in the vast lands, with the sound of waves from afar and velvety grass beneath their feet. The sky above them was blue with some white clouds that moved slowly, being drifted by the wind.

This was a perfect place to go on a picnic.

However, it was ridiculous if Dorian enjoyed this alluring scenery when his heart was heavy with hatred and anger. So now, everything seemed wrong in his eyes.

Even the breezy wind that caressed his skin felt wrong.

"B*tch! Take me back! Where the hell is this?!" Dorian roared, his voice thundered around them as he spread the shadow under his feet. The very shadow which coiled in his hands next and expanded into this vast clearing.

Serefina gritted her teeth and turned around, arms folded in front of her chest as she stared at the shadow warrior defiantly.

"My last advice," she said, emphasizing every word that came out of her lips. "Don't tempt me to kill you, Dorian."

Yet, the shadow warrior simply didn't listen to her and attacked Serefina once she finished talking.

The shadow tendrils rushed toward the witch in the form of spears, cutting through the air with a loud wheezing sound.

Seeing that, Serefina just stayed in her position, staring at that dark spear like thing coming toward her without even blinking or flinching.

When the shadow like spears were about to pierce through her heart again, like what Dorian did centuries ago, the witch disappeared all of a sudden.

"F*CK!" Dorian cursed loudly and looked around him to find the witch, but in this environment, there was no way Serefina could hide.

Actually, the witch didn't need to hide, as she appeared right behind the shadow warrior.

Once Dorian felt someone standing behind him, he turned around, but what greeted him was; Serefina who strangled his neck and raised him from the ground with a single hand.

The shadow warrior struggled to free himself from her tight grip, but she was too strong and there was this blazing hot feeling that he felt on his neck, on the very spot where Serefina's hand curled around his neck.

The heat was too intense and rendered Dorian unable to control his shadow tendrils any longer as he dropped his hands beside his body limply.

The only thing he felt was the flaming scorch inside him, boiling his blood, and heat coursed to his head as if it would explode at any given moment.

When the pain was no longer tolerable and was very hard to bear, the shadow warrior let out a shrill scream.

Dorian was screaming at the top of his lungs as his body writhed in pain, convulsing without having a chance to free himself because his muscles melted, along with his bones and his flesh.

And the shrill scream from his open mouth didn't last for long either, because when it became silent again, there was nothing left of him except for the cloak that he was wearing earlier.

The cloak dropped to the ground lifelessly like its previous owner and then flown away by the wind.

"I told you to stop tempting me to kill you," Serefina muttered to herself.

She looked around her. It was a beautiful place to start over again, but the shadow warrior just focused on dwindling with his past and missed it entirely.

The witch closed her eyes and let the wind flutter the edges of her dress along with her red hair.

This wouldn't be her last kill.

But this would definitely be the first of many that she would execute later on.

Chapter 993 - NO, NOT NOW...

It only needed less than a minute for the dragon beast to break down the gates and set the castle in front of it ablaze and cover it in bright red hues.

After that, the dragon flew proudly and perched on the top of the highest tower before letting out a screech that was akin to thunder, claiming its victory upon the death of hundreds of lycans below him.

The lycan warriors didn't even get a chance to fight the dragon as they were set ablaze and burned into ashes the moment they were touched by its flame.

Not to mention about the vampires that rushed forward to attack them as soon as the gates collapsed and their defenses broke down, along with the spell-casters from the northern coven realm.

They didn't even stand a chance to fight them all in their dire conditions.

Roars and snarls filled the front yard, but it wouldn't last for long as their attackers would find their way into the castle without much resistance.

The lycanthropes were deemed to be defeated at this rate.

Meanwhile, Alpha Alec had turned into his beast and dashed toward the first floor, getting ready with the remaining lycan warriors that would fight alongside with him.

His razor sharp canines elongated dangerously and when the door collapsed, the first vampire that set his foot inside was immediately torn apart by the amassed lycan beasts.

However, there were at least hundreds to thousands of vampires who breached their defenses and soon the situation was not in their favor anymore.

Adding to the fact that the witches could easily kill them with their dark magic, their downfall was only a matter of time.

However, those brave warriors were ready to throw their lives just to earn a few more seconds for those who couldn't fight to seek for a shelter.

Including Rossie and Bree, also baby Eddard that was held tightly by the young she-wolf. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #..._51642052001190901 for visiting.

The two followed Oliver, a young werewolf, who was assigned to lead the elders, women and the children to a safety place through the secret tunnel that they managed to find in the last minute.

They didn't know, where this secret tunnel would lead them, but it was good enough if they could go as far as they could from this place, as they knew no one would survive the attack back there.

It could be said as their last meeting with them. There was no goodbye.

Because once they said it, it would be hard for the living to carry on. But then again, a lot of goodbyes awaited them later on...

Bree was trying hard to keep up with these people, as she grabbed a edge of Rossie's dress tightly, while the young girl cradled baby Eddard in her arms.

Adair was running with them too. Her expression was very dark with her hair being scattered all her oval face. She was scared, because she never faced a situation this terrifying before. She didn't want to die.

But, that was also the wish of the other lycans.

"Rossie, I am afraid..." Bree whined between her pants. "Why are they trying to kill us?"

"Because they are bad guys," Rossie replied to her mindlessly. She sniffed the air, trying to find if they were being followed or to pick up any scent that could let them know where they were heading.

Just like the other people.

This secret tunnel was very long, dark and uncertain.

"Can you shut up!?" Adair snapped at Bree and the little girl frowned.

"You shut up!" Rossie snapped back at the young woman, though she was way younger than Adair, but this was not the time for showing courtesy and Rossie was ready to bite back anyone who wronged her or the people that were dear to her.

Ethan and Ian would be proud of her if they saw this. Because all this time, Rossie had always been a sweet girl, who wouldn't even raise her voice even when she was annoyed.

How time changed everything and terrible experiences had hardened people's hearts, shaping them into a different person in order to survive...

=====

Serefina's red hair fluttered in the air, the color complimented the wall of flames in front of her and gave a vibe that she was part of that fire wall herself.

She had been standing there ever since she left the vast lands after killing Dorian. It seemed, burning the shadow warrior to his death was way easier than to step forward to her next plan.

Which had to be executed behind this flames. After finding Jedrek...

Serefina felt her head throbbing painfully, but so did her heart. This was the hardest part. She felt exhausted even before she could start it.

To vent out her frustration, Serefina burned a few more creatures from hell within her reach, but the uncomfortable feeling in her stomach wouldn't subside, if anything, it only weighed her heart even more.

Groaning, Serefina gritted her teeth and balled her fists to step into the wall of flames. Strange enough, it didn't burn her at all...

The fire even felt warm and comfortable against her skin.

Once the witch had stepped onto the other side of the fire wall, she tilted her head up to look at the firebird above her, which was now flying low and perched on her shoulder.

The firebird had grown bigger than the last time she saw it, but it was not a good sign at all, thus it felt heavy when this mythical creature sat there, yet the witch didn't mind it, and she walked toward the building slowly.

There was no one there, no patrolling guards, not even single lycan, so Serefina assumed that they were inside. It seemed that they didn't even bother themselves with safe guarding this place since they could see that the fire had been protecting them well enough...

Serefina main business was to meet Jedrek. She knew the king was there, alone. Therefore, this was the best timing for her to approach him.

However, before she could enter the building, she felt the same familiar painful feeling that would occasionally consume her body, gnawing her skin deeply.

D*mn! She forgot about tonight!

"No, not now..." she groaned as the pain brought the arrogant witch down to her knees and the firebird on her shoulder flopped to the ground.

Chapter 994 - A FAMILIAR SCENT

Serefina couldn't believe it, out of all nights, it had to be tonight and she was not aware of it.

The witch glanced at the dark sky. Every day had been like this, whether it was night or day, one wouldn't be able to distinguish them.

In front of her, the firebird tilted its head innocently, as if asking what she was doing, sitting on the dirty ground and grimacing in pain.

Serefina's body trembled, she cursed under her breath that she didn't count this, and it will ruin her plans. However, she couldn't continue whatever she wanted to do in her current condition either.

Her breathing became ragged and the pain was almost unbearable for her. She closed her eyes and before she screamed out of misery and drew unnecessary attention that she didn't need now, she teleported herself.

=====

Belinda lit the dry branches that were now spread beneath and around the fae, which were used as the dying bed for Purple. They had to burn her body, so she wouldn't be used by the devils, leave her with nothing, but the ashes that would soon be blown away by the wind to a better place.

In front of the blue fire, Lilac, Torak and Kace stood in silence, behind them were Stephan and Sapphire. The dragon shifters and the Lycanthropes formed a circle around them, giving their utmost respect to the fae. The last fae of its kind.

They didn't speak anything, but they shared a solemn silence among them.

This death wouldn't be the last death that they would see, but it was also a reminder that they still have to fight in order to win this seemingly endless war.

Death was something unavoidable during a war and they should cherish the few moments they had, because no one knew or could guarantee if they would see each other tomorrow, or whether the person who was standing beside them now would still be with them tomorrow or not.

This death was a reminder for them that there would be no tomorrow if they surrendered now, as the devils wouldn't even spare their lives once they conquered this realm. They must fight for their lives, for their loved ones, and for their endangered freedom.

This death was also a reminder how wrong Torak, Jedrek and Kace's decision had been; to let their people die in order to save their own mates.

The mistake was too big, as they were now forced to struggle over just to help their kind survive.

However, at that time, it felt the right thing to do that. The impulsiveness to keep their mates with them and the thought of losing them, just didn't sit right with their inner beast and created a hollow in their heart.

The emptiness started to show its ugly head right at the corner of their mind, but they had to suppress it down and do what they had to do. And make things right.

The Donovans blamed this on the gloominess in the air that compelled them to succ.u.mb to their dark side.

"Let's go," Torak said after they waited for the fire to die down and the wind blew off her ashes into air, which then circled around them for awhile and disappeared.

=====

Jedrek was listening to what Lilac told him through mind- link, she said; she and his other brothers would go to this building, along with the rest of the lycan warriors.

Of course he was worried knowing Lilac would be out there, exposed to danger, though he realized that his mate was more than capable to protect herself and his brothers wouldn't let anything happen to her. But, still... he felt this uneasiness...

After all, more than a dozen dragon beasts, the creatures from hell and the dead lycans that were being successfully resurrected and turned into the enemies' minions by the Devils were between them.

Jedrek suggested that he would send more people to help them, but Lilac made sure that he would do no such thing and this only frustrated the king even more, as he knew that he couldn't go out there himself, since he had to hold this ground.

Or else, no shelter would be left for them once they got to him and it would be a loss on their part when this place was exposed to those dragons and filthy creatures to destroy.

This school building was enough to keep them at bay until they could come up with a strategy.

"Start patrolling around and let me know once you see them," Jedrek gave an order to Theo.

Thankfully their kind had a remarkable healing ability, thus they wouldn't make a fuss over a small stabbing or a slit wound. However, the lycans who suffered major injuries needed more time to heal. Lyrus and Jack looked after them all.

And for the lycans that were fine, they followed Theo's order to patrol around this building to find anything that could help them, also just in case there was something that they needed to pay attention to.

Jedrek was deep in thought when that particular scent hit him. The scent that he had not smelled for a long time.

Impossible...

Jedrek quickened his steps, the scent was getting strong, as the distance between them became shorter.

And at the supposed place, he noticed four lycans, who were patrolling around this area, and caught the same scent as him.

But, from the look of it, they didn't have any idea whose scent this belonged to. They were too young to know the witch.

"Your majesty," the four of them greeted Jedrek in unison when they saw him approaching in their direction. "We caught a strange scent, we will look onto it first," one of them informed Jedrek.

However, the king didn't stop walking and ignored their suggestion, until he stopped in front of a school lab, where the scent was very vivid.

"My king, let us go first," one of them volunteered to check inside, yet Jedrek raised his hand to stop them.

"No," he said sourly. "Stay here."

Without wasting another second, Jedrek pushed open the door and entered the room.

Chapter 995 - JUST THIS ONCE...

The scent hit all of his sense. He clenched his jaw and balled his fists, as his eyes turned hard with every step that he took when he entered the room.

This was impossible! What was she doing here?!

Jedrek halted his movements when he heard a faint whimper coming from behind a shelf, which was filled with things that could be used to explain about human organs. He couldn't see her, but it was definitely her voice.

Or, maybe Jedrek could be totally wrong and this was just another trap by the devils to lure him?

Whatever it was, Jedrek needed to see it by himself and learn what exactly was going on here.

Whoever it was, they stopped whimpering when they realized that someone was coming in their way, but their breathing became heavier, seemingly this person was trying to suppress their presence.

The echo of Jedrek's footsteps stopped when he stood still in front of Serefina, who was lying on the dirty floor, clutching her chest with one hand, while her other hand was covering her mouth.

The witch's red hair had sprawled all over her face and Jedrek didn't need to see her face to know that it was her, except if one of the devils transformed themselves to look like Serefina, which Asmodeus had done once in the past.

Sensing someone standing close to her, Serefina opened her eyes with difficulty and tried to sit down, but whatever pain that she was suffering now, prevented her from doing so, as she curled her body into a fetal position.

"..." she tried to say something to Jedrek, but it was hard to discern her words.

On the other hand, Jedrek was stunned to see Serefina in this condition. What happened to her? Was she hurt? Did the devils do something to her?

"What happened to you?" Jedrek immediately got on his knees and scooped her body. Her skin felt very cold against his.

Serefina mumbled something again, but the pain that washed over her being, forced her to stifle a scream.

"Serefina..." Jedrek held her body and let her head rest against his chest. "Where does it hurt?"

Serefina shook her head weakly, she struggled to free herself, but she was too tired to do so and it was only a vain attempt, since Jedrek held her tightly.

"...away," she mumbled between her sobs. She hated it that Jedrek found her in this condition. "Stay away... from... me...." she said with much difficulty.

"No!" Jedrek growled, he was annoyed that Serefina was trying to push him away again and again.

On the other hand, hearing their king snapping at someone, the four lycan warriors outside the room immediately entered.

"Your Majesty! Are you all right?!" they asked, as they burst inside.

However, Jedrek stopped them in their tracks before they could see Serefina or the way he held the witch against his chest.

"STAY PUT!" He growled loudly, making them froze in their spots. "GET OUT!" he snarled at them.

"But... your majesty..." they looked hesitant when they were ordered to leave the king alone. They didn't need to see, to know that someone else was inside this room, but they also didn't dare to disobey a direct order.

Hence, they stayed in their place in confusion about what they had to do next.

But, Jedrek made it clear for them immediately.

"SCRAM!" he yelled his order with his Alpha's tone and this left them shuddering in fear, leaving them with no other choice, but to flee the scene. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #..._51663651140074693 for visiting.

Serefina, who heard the way Jedrek chased his people away, curled her body against his chest, as tears fell on her cheeks silently, she bit her lower lip, until she could taste the blood.

Just this once... she wanted to feel the sense of protection from the man that she loved.

Just for this once and all of her pain would be worth it...

=====

"I can't do this..." Stephan stammered when he watched four dragon beasts approaching them while flapping their wings vigorously. "I don't know how to fly..." he shook his head again and took a step back.

However, Kace held his shoulder to hold him in his place, not allowing him to run away.

"If you don't fight them, all of us will die," Kace stated the fact harshly. "Do you really want to run in front of your own people? Don't you feel any tiny bit of shame?" his brows creased deeply when he said that.

Yet, Stephan was too afraid. Those beasts were very big. Well, he was too when he shifted into his beast form.

"But, I will definitely die if I fight them head on!" Stephan half- screamed at Kace.

Leaving the flustered dragon lord to Kace to convince that they didn't have any other choice but to fight the four dragon beasts or else they wouldn't be left alive the second they set them on fire, Lilac walked toward Torak with Sebastian in her tow.

"I think I can subdue them once they were close enough to the ground," Lilac spoke to Torak, her dark eyes lingered on the dragon beast that was flying ahead the other three.

Torak contemplated for awhile. "I can bring them close enough to the ground." He glanced at the guardian angel beside him. "You can attack them from a long distance, so you better stay behind."

"Don't worry, I can protect myself," Lilac said defiantly, she didn't want to be left behind.

"I know you can, but no one can guarantee that and anything could happen." Torak turned around and glanced at Kace, who was now trying to talk to Stephan hastily while asking him to be more brave, which was almost next to impossible, given the short time that they had. "If something happened to you, we will be doomed."

What Torak said was right. The clash was inevitable and this was not the time to act reckless.

"I will back you up," Lilac finally agreed. She heaved a deep sigh and saw that Stephan also yielded on the other side and was ready to shift, though from his expression, he seemed unperturbedly unsure with himself.

"You, stay with her." Torak nodded at Sebastian. "If anything happened to her, I will have your head."

Chapter 996 - I AM SORRY

The end of the dark tunnel was an abandoned house, near one of the bustling streets of this city. The house looked like it would collapse in the next second. This place was creepy enough to keep any outsiders from coming closer.

"We can't go out there," Adair interrupted Oliver's thoughts, while he was considering the idea to mingle among humans. "Those humans already knew about our existence! They will kill us the moment we step out of this place!" She hissed in anger.

Adair had been a walking nervous wreck all this time making everyone around her feel exhausted, but this time, she was not wrong, though what Oliver suggested made sense too.

"But, what will we get if we stay?" Oliver rebutted the young werewolf and glared at her. "Aside from me, you and Glen." He nodded his head to the man behind the line of the people. "The rest of them can't fight, if the vampires managed to find this secret tunnel, which they will, sooner or later!" he said in frustration.

To think that it was not only the vampires, but also the spell-casters whom they were searching for them, it was only a matter of time before they found them.

Thus, the idea to stay was not the best thing to do, but...

"Can't you see it?" Adair argued. "Out there, the humans were trying to kill us!"

"They will not know whether we are a shifter or human!" Oliver became more frustrated. "How could they guess that we are shifters?"

This shut Adair's argumentation and she mumbled something incoherently.

"But, where we will go?" Rossie stepped forward, aside from her, Adair and two other shifters, the rest of them were children and elder who summed up to almost forty people. "We can't roam around on the streets with these many people at a time. It will draw unnecessary attention."

"She is right," Adair grumbled. "It's normal for ten people to gather together, but forty? They will get suspicious."

The commotion died down as everyone were immersed in their own thoughts.

"Let's split," Glen suggested. He had been silent during their journey in the secret tunnel.

"I don't think that is a good idea..." Oliver mumbled, but didn't reject it out rightly either.

"Let's split." Adair agreed with Glen. "Ten people in each group. But, do you know where we are heading?"

"Yes," Oliver answered, he had thought about it when he realized which city they were in now. "There is a small pack near this place. I hope humans had not yet found it. They have a safety place in their pack house if I am not mistaken."

"We will go in different routes. This way the vampires and the witches will have a hard time tracking us." One of the Elders chimed in.

"Let's split then..."

=====

Jedrek wrapped Serefina's cold body with the cloak that he wore, he held her trembling body and patted her back when the pain was no longer tolerable for her to bear.

Comfortable silence wrapped around them, as no question was asked and no words were uttered.

During which, Serefina could only clutch onto Jedrek, as if her life was hanging on it. Tears streamed down her pale cheeks and wetted the front of his shirt.

It was not clear whether those tears were coming from the pain of her body or her heart...

Only when Serefina's breath became more easy and the clutch on his shirt had slightly relaxed, did Jedrek loosen his grip around her shoulders.

For now, the king just leaned against the shelf behind him, while cradling the woman who once filled his life to the brim with happiness and whom he would sacrifice everything... that was how important Serefina was in his life... once...

"What is happening to you?" Jedrek finally asked after Serefina had calmed down and it seemed whatever pain that she felt was now gone, it had subsided.

Serefina shook her head weakly. She was too tired to talk, or who knew she could be even pretending to hide behind her arrogant mask. "Can you please don't ask?"

"I need to know." Jedrek's voice was devoid of any emotion, but he still pressed this matter, since Serefina couldn't run away. "Don't you think that you owe me an explanation?"

"There is nothing to explain now..." Everything had happened and explaining it would only amplify her heartbreak, making her feel utterly hopeless.

Sometimes, it was best to leave a matter untouched, since talking about it would only make everything worse...

Jedrek clenched his jaw and looked at the wall of flames through the window. His mind was elsewhere and his emotions were all over place.

"Did Selene resurrect you?" Jedrek asked this question all of a sudden. If Serefina refused to explain it on her own, then he would find the answer in his own way.

Jedrek drew this conclusion when he watched how Lilac would lose her power once a month while her hair turn white, though she was not in great pain like what Serefina suffered, but his mate looked very fragile and vulnerable at that time, she was akin to someone, who would have their last breath when that time comes.

Therefore, Jedrek drew the same conclusion...

Lilac had died, he killed her indirectly and she suffered because of it when the moon goddess resurrected her. Does it mean, Serefina had died too?

"If you don't answer me, I will take it as a 'yes'." Jedrek concluded. He glanced at Serefina and watched the witch who wouldn't even move an inch.

"I don't remember hearing anything about your death," Jedrek continued speaking, his heart caved in with that thought. How could he not know that his woman at that time had been killed? "Was it at that time when you went to the village of angels?"

Because after that, Serefina had gone missing for a quite while.

The witch stayed still.

"Who killed you?" The arms around Serefina's body tensed, as Jedrek hugged her tighter.

"I have killed him." Only those few words left her lips with her eyes still closed.

Jedrek rested his chin on the crown of Serefina's head, relishing her scent. "I am sorry."

Chapter 997 - LILAC AND THE WHITE BEAST

"I am sorry," Jedrek repeated his words.

I am sorry for not knowing that you have suffered a lot...

I am sorry for not knowing that you have gone through so much alone...

I am sorry for not choosing you...

"There is nothing to be sorry for..." Serefina replied weakly. She snuggled more in to Jedrek's warm embrace, relishing every single moment with this man. "We choose our own paths and all we have to do is to walk through them until the end."

There was a comfortable silence that ensued between them, as no words were said afterward.

But just like before, when the time was right for both of them all those centuries ago, they didn't need to voice out their thoughts to be each other's safe haven.

Though this situation and time were relatively different, still it was something that remained the same til now...

Serefina hoped that she could be selfish enough to stop this moment for eternity...

This journey was so exhausting that she wanted to feel sheltered now...

This was indeed a long journey...

=====

The force sent Lilac flying a few meters in the air. She didn't even have time to scream when pain burst out on her left shoulder, which had taken most of the blow.

But, while she was still in the mid air, she felt something soft catch her as a white color flashed before her eyes. It was a white beast, Torak's beast.

The lycan let the guardian angel land on his body and roared at the dragon beast in front of him, the sound was earth- shattering and it succeeded in making the dragon beasts hesitate for a while.

However, that was all they needed to escape.

The white beast wriggled a little so as to adjust Lilac's position on its back, and retreated quickly, as the creature had to move fast to avoid the blazing fire that came out from the dragon beast's mouth.

One beast was dead and one was still struggling, though it wouldn't take long before the creature could be subdued.

And the that was chasing Torak and Lilac was now being surrounded by five earth dragon beasts and the phoenix that oddly managed to teach Stephan and his people how to fly, in spun of time.

They were surprised to witness such a thing, but it happened.

However, this was not the time to wonder about all that since they had more urgent matters to be handled first.

The remaining two dragon beasts needed to be taken down soon before the others came. They would struggle if they had to fight another beast in succession, as taking down these two was already costing them a great deal of effort.

Torak and Kace led the lycanthropes and the former was in charge of the dragon beasts, while the phoenix followed Kace. Lilac helped Torak in bringing the beasts near to the ground, so that they could reach those creatures.

Meanwhile, Lilac clutched onto the beast's white fur tightly, so she wouldn't fall when the white beast made a sharp turn or leapt high in order to avoid the attack.

Fire was everywhere at this point and for the earth dragon shifters, though they outnumbered the single fire dragon beast, it was still hard for them to be close to the creature since it would blast them with fire from their mouth, the thing that they couldn't do.

"This beast is really getting on my nerves!" Lilac said agitatedly, her voice loud enough for the white beast to hear her. He snickered, feeling the frustration from the guardian angel. "Move up there!" Lilac pointed in a particular direction.

The spot Lilac showed to Torak was the top of a tower, which stood at an equal height with the dragon beast's position when it was flying above the ground to attack them.

The beast seemed hell bent on frying the white lycan to ashes, since it wouldn't even spare a single glance at any other lycanthrope.

"Climb up there and I will help you to get back to the dragon!" Lilac said loudly, even though that was not necessary.

The white beast moved faster in the direction Lilac had mentioned. Its paws hit the ground firmly, as it moved swiftly to dodge the blasting fire.

Before the white lycan started climbing, he stopped for a moment, to give Lilac enough time to adjust herself on his back, so she wouldn't fall.

Lilac understood it immediately and wrapped her arms and legs around the beast's neck and body, securing herself in position. "Okay, go!"

That was the cue for the white beast to start climbing the tower.

Meanwhile, seeing what Torak and Lilac were about to do, the five earth dragon shifters tried their best to distract the fire dragon shifter from hurling a fireball at the two of them.

They fought bravely, while clumsily flying around the dragon beast.

Rattling roars like sounds were echoing in the air as the wind whipped harshly around the six beasts that were immersed in their own battle.

It didn't take very long for Torak to reach the peak of the tower and he tilted his head at the young woman on his back, as if asking what they should do now.

"Hold on..." Strangely, Lilac understood that small gesture pretty easily. They actually worked well together. "Jump on to his back when the beast is about to hurl fire at us."

Lilac looked down, it was such a very high place, but she could see Sebastian's beast on the ground, who had raised his head in worry and stared at her without blinking.

"Not yet..." Lilac mumbled to herself, but loud enough for Torak to hear her.

Not too far from them, the fire dragon beast managed to free itself from the five earth dragon beasts and charged toward the duo with a ball of fire in his mouth.

Below, Sebastian's beast howled in a warning, as if telling them to move, to avoid the direct clash.

However, Lilac told the white beast otherwise. "Stay. Jump on my cue."

The tension was dense in the air and the dragon beast threw its ugly head back, ready to release a calamity upon the white beast and the guardian angel.

At the same time, Lilac raised both of her hands and made a sudden motion, while saying. "NOW!"

Chapter 998 - NICE FIGHT

It was a dangerous move for the white beast to execute and a crazy idea from the guardian angel, but knowing their abilities and relying on their instincts, maybe that didn't seem all that bad for them...

The dragon beast flew straight to the tower where the white beast and Lilac were. its mouth opened widely as a fireball started to take shape inside it, ready to be launched.

However, before it could shoot the fireball, Lilac raised both of her hands and made a sudden motion, while saying, "NOW!"

A massive tree emerged from the ground, reaching into the sky at lightning speed, and knocked the head of the dragon beast in the process which made the fireball that was ready to be shot miss its target.

At the same time, the white beast jumped over from the tower and landed on the same tree, on which Lilac grew a huge branch and extended it so the white beast could reach to the dragon beast as far as he could, and then use it to push himself up as a stepping stone to make a huge leap.

The dragon beast, which still hadn't recovered from the blow, didn't see this coming.

Meanwhile, Lilac released her grip around the white beast's back and threw herself back, she intended to stay on that tree, yet missed her steps.

The white lycan looked at her body that was diving very fast to the ground, a little bit hesitant to continue, but Lilac wouldn't ruin their plan.

"NO! GO!" She shouted and tried to make a safe landing for herself, though it was difficult with her being upside down.

On the other hand, noticing that Sebastian's beast was on the ground, ready to catch the guardian angel, Torak's beast didn't hesitate further and focused on his instincts to get to the dragon beast in front of him.

In one big leap, the white beast landed on the scaly back of this ugly creature and without wasting anytime, it dig its sharp- razor claw into its flesh.

Torak's beast hummed in delight when its claw dug into the beast's flesh as if it were a hot knife cutting some butter, taking a huge chunk of the beast's flesh without much difficulty or fight.

And as for the dragon beast, it could only roar and spin in the air, trying to get rid of the creature from its back, which happily continued to tear its body open. Its massive wings flapped wildly.

However, at the same time, the hard wind from the anguished beast put Lilac in trouble, as it was hard to control her power in her current situation, not to mention her left shoulder that was in pain because of the clash earlier.

Below her, Sebastian's black beast watched in fear when Lilac's body continued to fall rapidly. The beast leapt high to catch her, but the dragon beast, once again flapped its wings and flew the guardian angel's body in a different direction, making the general miss his goal.

Lilac stretched her hands to reach for the black beast, but the pain on her shoulder prevented her from doing so.

Oh, no...

Her mind drilled with fear when she knew the ground was only a second away from her.

Right at the nick of time, she saw something white flashing before her eyes and the impending pain that she thought she would suffer didn't happen, as her body landed securely on something soft.

Lilac stayed still with her heart beating fast and her face pale. That was a close call...

She glanced at the soft 'mattress' that she landed and it whined, while shifting into his other form.

"I think you broke a few bones..." Kace grumbled, but didn't move from his position which was staying sprawled on the ground, letting Lilac lie on his back.

But, before Lilac could answer him and move, Sebastian approached them speedily and helped her to stand up.

"Your majesty, are you okay?" Sebastian asked, with concern in his eyes.

"I am the one who is not okay," Kace grumbled again, but the general simply ignored him.

"Are you okay?" Lilac asked Kace. She looked around and found that the other fire dragon had already been handled by ten earth dragons. Its wings had been torn apart and was bleeding profusely.

"Give me a minute," Kace said, feeling his bones which started to connect with each other again, as he laid still like that.

The three of them and the other lycanthropes were covered in dirt and blood as they watched the last dragon beast fell hard to the ground, but before that, they saw the white beast piercing through its heart before the lycan landed safely.

It was a gruesome scene to see...

"Can't he make it any less worse?" Kace mumbled to himself when he watched his brother clawing out the heart of the dragon with its paw, venting its anger. "There is a woman here."

Lilac glanced at Kace and was tempted to kick his back at his comment. "I don't mind. I like what I see."

Kace said something incoherently, as he tried to sit down. "Hey, nice fight." He patted Lilac's shoulder when he stood up and the guardian angel grinned at him.

Lilac raised her hand and the two of them bumped their fists. "You are not very bad yourself."

From afar, they saw Torak approaching them, he was covered in dragon's blood, but it didn't seem to bother him much.

"Let's go," he said emotionlessly and shifted back to his white beast.

This time, Lilac perched on Kace's back when they were heading toward Jedrek's location.

=====

"Why are you here?" Jedrek asked Serefina, who looked better now, she was still wearing his cloak and looked pale, but she at least stopped trembling.

"Do you trust me?" Instead of answering his question, Serefina posted her own.

"No," Jedrek replied, too fast to make the other person believe it.

Hearing that, Serefina rolled her eyes dramatically and tightened her clutch on the cloak around her body, it smelled like him and she loved it.

"Kill the creature in the frozen river and gather your people there," she told him.

Chapter 999 - I WISH I CAN HATE YOU

The lycanthropes who escaped from the castle were divided into three groups, each with ten people and were led in different directions.

Bree and Rossie were together, with a few other elders and two children, while Adair was given the charge of them.

They intended to take a train to reach the nearest pack house about which Oliver had mentioned to them earlier and now they were waiting to aboard the said train in a nearby station.

Baby Eddard was fast asleep in Rossie's arms, he was a good baby and didn't cry much except when he was hungry or needed to be tidied. Most of the time, he would play by himself or mumble something incoherently.

Rossie loved this baby and so did many people who saw him.

"Your baby is very cute," said a woman who seemed to be in her thirties. Rossie smiled at that compliment. "Your child?" She looked at her, since Rossie was very young to have a baby on her own, but that was not entirely impossible too.

"No, this is my cousin," Rossie said. She was not awkward being near to humans, since she lived with them for years, so did Adair, but the other elderly lycanthropes, were staring at her from time to time, because they didn't feel good around other kinds. "This is my sister," Rossie said again when the woman's eyes fell on Bree.

Bree, being her timid self around strangers, especially humans because she had heard what they had done to the other non- humans, slightly cowered behind Rossie.

"Going home?" the woman asked again, maybe trying to be friendly to the youngster.

"Yes," Rossie answered curtly.

And when their train came, Rossie thought the conversation between them had ended there, but the woman sat down beside her after boarding the train and started to tell a story about herself, ignoring the fact whether her recipient was listening to her or not.

Sometimes, in your life, you would meet this sort of people, but Rossie could only grimace that she had to meet her at a time like this. The woman gradually made her uncomfortable, but to her relief she didn't think that the woman had any other agenda and looked like she was just bored to sit silently.

It took two hours before they reached the last station and unfortunately, the woman also travelled along with them until now.

"Oh, the trip feels short when you have a good chat," she grinned at Rossie and ruffled Bree's hair. The little girl wanted to complain, but Rossie gave her a look.

The woman had talked too much until Bree was no longer afraid of her.

"I don't like this inspection," the woman grumbled to herself.

"What inspection?" Rossie asked. The people that left in the last station were not many, as the lycanthropes sat in different seats, they were separated by two or three people, but still managed to see each other.

"You know right, about the non- human existence?" the woman started talking again, but this time Rossie paid close attention to her. "Now, in every station, they will run a test for every passenger, to make sure we are real humans. And waiting for my turn was what makes me upset the most..."

Rossie didn't listen what she said next as she glanced at Adair and the other elders over her shoulder. And sure enough, they also heard this, because their facial expressions changed drastically.

"But, why didn't we encounter anything like this when we got on the train?" Rossie was sure she didn't see any kind of inspection when they waited in the station earlier.

"No, because the non- human will run away if they know there is an inspection. So, this is implemented at the end of the trip, because they can trap them inside. Leaving them with near zero chances to escape," she said lightly. "But this whole process makes me late..." And she started to grumble again.

[What to do?] Rossie mind- linked Adair, as she held baby Eddard closer to her. Bree clutched her shirt tightly and looked apprehensive.

"How would they know if we are human or not?" Rossie tried to get more information, in hopes that they could avoid the worse.

The woman shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly. "I don't know, they created some stuff that will let you know that you are not human by pricking your finger. I don't like it at all." She showed her finger.

"But it is fine if you have this access." She showed a card with her name. "At least you will not get pricked for a week."

Rossie felt her heart beat faster when the woman looked at her suspiciously.

"Why do you ask that? Are you new to here?" She frowned.

=====

"Why do you think I will believe you?" Jedrek asked Serefina, but the witch ignored him and stood up. "Answer me!" He roared at her.

"Because you don't have a choice," Serefina replied and tried to free her hand from his tight grip, yet it was only a vain attempt, or maybe she just wanted to be close to him for a few seconds longer, since she was more than capable to release herself.

"What if I don't trust you? Do you think after you betrayed us, I will still believe you?" Jedrek squinted his eyes at the witch.

In all honesty, Jedrek didn't know what to feel about her. This was a complicated situation and not to mention about the complex feelings that he felt for her.

Even if he had to fight her in the battle, he was not sure that he could take her down. In the past, he was used to protect her and he knew that old habits die hard... even after everything she had done...

"Do you think you can win this war after your stupid decision to let the devils massacre your people?" Serefina pushed Jedrek against the shelf and raised her head so she could see him straight in the eyes. "You believe me Jedrek. I know you believe me. At least, that's what I can tell by looking at you now."

Jedrek clenched his jaw, but didn't utter a word.

"I wish I can hate you..." and then the witch disappeared before his eyes.

Chapter 1000 - I MISS YOU

Caleb, Ethan and the six Alphas along with the two hundred lycan warriors appeared right in front of the gates of the dragon castle.

However, that building was nothing any close to what he saw the last time they were here. A huge part of one of its towers was crumbled and the other part had been destroyed, while the rest of the castle was burned, with flames still raging in several places.

Vampires and spell- casters ravaged that place, killing every lycanthrope that they came across, most of the dead bodies that were scattered on the ground were from their kind.

It went without saying that the lycanthropes were outnumbered and were at a great disadvantage, but they still fought with all their might.

Seeing this, they didn't waste any more time. All of them turned into their beasts and roared at the dark sky before charging toward the vampires and spell- casters, catching them by surprise, as they didn't think there would be a sudden ambush behind their backs.

They thought they had won the battle and enjoyed this moment, being occupied with a little celebration for themselves by dismembering the dead bodies of the lycanthes around them, laughing with contended faces, thus no one was prepared for the sudden attack...

Meanwhile, inside the castle, Theseus felt pleased with himself when he visited the dungeon, where his father was being held as a prisoner.

"Father," he greeted his father, lord Bayle, who looked very vulnerable in his old skin, Raine did a good job at keeping him alive even after what she had done to him.

"I know you can do it..." Lord Bayle snickered, he trudged slowly toward the cell door that had been opened by Theseus. "Where is that b*tch?!" He was talking about Raine.

"Don't worry father, the devils had long captured her along with one other guardian angel." Theseus draped a cloak around his father's shoulder. At this moment, they were still clueless about the sudden battle which was happening right above this dungeon.

"Good, good..." Lord Bayle mumbled. "I have to settle a score with her soon."

The two of them climbed the stairs and met Terra and Dimitri.

"You look terrible, old friend." Dimitri gave Lord Bayle a hug and jeered at him.

"If you are done here, we have to go and wipe out one more hiding place of these filthy lycans," Terra spoke, leaning her body against the door.

"Who are you?" Lord Bayle squinted his eyes questioningly at the young girl, who was wearing a purple cloak.

"You don't need to know me," Terra said, as she turned around to walk ahead, before glancing at them over her shoulder, indicating for the three shifters to follow her.

Lord Bayle could feel his blood boil in anger upon seeing the disrespect that the young girl showed to him, but Dimitri shook his head.

"She is Beelzebub's favorite," Dimitri said. "Don't mess with her."

And then the four of them walked back.

"I don't see the baby. Did your people manage to find it?" Terra asked Dimitri.

"No, it seems they managed to escape from this place during the battle, but just like any other castle, there will be a secret tunnel. I have sent someone to find it and have them follow our target," Dimitri answered her immediately.

"Make sure to not kill the baby, Beelzebub like it." Terra got this special request from the devil, since she liked the creatures with special talent, such as baby Eddard and then the guardian angels when she met them when they were little.

Dimitri just hummed in response. This Devil had a weird taste...

Right at that time, they heard a commotion from the front yard and it didn't sound right because the commotion was nothing like a celebration or other sorts, it was more like another battle which had been brought upon them at the last notice.

"What the hell is that?!" Theseus frowned deeply and rushed ahead, along with Terra and Dimitri.

=====

After a long run, they finally arrived at the wall of flames that Jedrek mentioned. Well it was not hard to find the place, since the bright fire illuminated the dark sky and blanketed them in a warm feeling.

"How should we go through this?" Sebastian knitted his brows. "Are we not going to burn?"

The other lycanthropes looked at the sky in alert, just in case if there were any other beast that would attack them sneakily, but aside from the earth dragon beasts that were led by Stephan with the phoenix beside him, they couldn't see any other creatures.

Where had they gone?

Though the creatures from hell were still trying to reach them, but Lilac fend them off quite easily, by creating a wall while the phoenix burned them to ashes.

"No," Torak said and then walked through the fire. He knew where this fire came from and was very sure it wouldn't hurt them.

Kace tilted his head, but when he saw Torak was fine after walking through it, he followed suit with the rest of the people, while the dragon shifters shifted back to their human skin and happened to be the last ones to enter.

Lilac looked around the building, it looked empty, but then a series of loud howls could be heard around them.

It was not a threatening howl, but it was to notify the other lycanthropes here about their presence.

Torak walked ahead with Lilac beside him, but the guardian angel started running when she saw her mate emerging from one of the doors of the school building.

Lilac threw herself and wrapped her arms around Jedrek's neck, as the king caught her body and felt the spark calm the tension out of his nerves. His mate's sweet scent basked his being. Jedrek closed his eyes and kissed her.

He just realized how much he missed her and seeing her being fine, was the best thing that had happened after a long time.

There was no words that could be said at this moment, while Torak and Kace pretended that they didn't see anything when they walked past the couple.

"I miss you..." Jedrek said softly, burying his head in the crook of her neck.