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Eros Pov 1

Old Marko gave me a look that said he knew exactly why we were here, I half expected the news to have circulated by now.

"You want us to raise them if anything happens to you both." Jessy said quietly.

"Yes. The witch is on her way here, we'd love to intercept her half way. Stop the war from reaching the pack." I said.

They nodded understandingly, "That makes sense." Old Solis said.

"Won't you like to see them one last time?" Angela asked.

"No." Aella spoke up, her jaw clenched, this was hard for her to accept, a possibility that we may not return, although I planned to bring her back safely, even if it meant letting the witch win.

"Okay. Goodluck" they nodded,

Angela held my hand, placing one of hers on my face, caressing softly, I leaned into her touch. It felt like home, no this was home.

"Come back." She said, her eyes bristling with unshed tears.

I let out a sad smile, "I will"

She took Aella's hand and placed it on mine, "I'm glad you two will have each other's backs. Promise me you will both come back."

Aella's Shoulders tensed, with a new sense of resolution shining in her eyes, "I promise." She said solemnly. "We will be back. Together" she gripped my hand tightly.

"That's the Spirit kid" Jessy laughed aloud, "Not coming here to hand us your children like they're that easy to discard. Let me tell you, my time of raising kids is Over, better come back and raise them yourselves" Her voice stern, but laced with worry.

Aella broke into a smile, "Don't worry, I wouldn't want the little ones to pull out your hair."

With the kids settled we walked out without looking back, the further we went the more Aella's grip intertwined with mine tightened.

She was trying to put up a brave front, I squeezed her hands, letting her know we were in this together.

The pack members ran around, all indulged in their own things, soon we were standing right in front of the council room, I pulled her into my arms once more.

"From here on there's no turning back" I mumble into her ears, "Let's do this quickly and return to our little rascals."

"Yeah. We do need to be especially fast, so they don't get impatient with waiting" she teased.

We broke up, I felt lighter, together we walked in. The last time we were here we came in at odds, but now we walked in together, pride swelled in my heart.

"Alpha. Luna" The greetings echoed immediately we stepped in.

I nodded in response, Aella responded with a Good day.

Settling down I went straight into business, "I believe everyone here is ready to head in for battle?"

"Yes." they chorused, no hesitation.

"Good." I nodded.

"About what happened at the pack house.

Aella will explain better," I handed the floor to Aella.

She stood and began addressing them, "Like most of you know, I'm the chosen one, the one meant to engage Ursa in a battle that will determine the fate of Goth, alongside my twin sister."

"We know." Drake responded.

"The question now is why there is a supposed existence of demons?" Gambian added.

"Be careful Mutts, I won't mind cutting your tongues as a gift for Aella" Richard growled.

"I'll like to see you try blood sucker," Drake bared his fangs.

"Enough" I banged the table.

They retreated, still glaring at each other, then Aella continued her story.

"Part of my powers include accessing my dragon's memories."

"So you can see whatever he sees or he has seen?" Arthur Interrupted.

"More or less," she shrugged.

"Cool" he grinned.

"I saw the demons from his memory. But they've been gone for years, there has been no sighting of them, so the world forgot that they existed" She finished.

"And how deadly are these things?" Savannah asked.

"Very." Richard cut in, "I read about them in the history of my kind, apparently killing them is quite difficult, they're a bit more powerful than we vampires" he completed.

"Great, so an upgraded version of the blood suckers. Thanks for the warning" Sarcasm dripped from Drake's voice.

Richard chuckled, his eyes twinkling. That could not be good, "Two strikes, third one's the charm."

Veins popped out of Drake's forehead but he reined his tongue settling for glares.

I shook my head, "if they're so difficult to fight, do you have any tips for fighting one? She's coming with thousands or hundreds of thousands, we'll need to equip every one as a counter measure against them."

"It might be too late for training." Richard

muttered.

"Better late than never," Savannah said.

"Well, setting them on fire works efficiently. But if you can, target the moment when the weak spot on their necks will show." he said

"How do we know when it shows and how do we identify it?" Arthur asked.

"Well, I've never fought one so I can't really tell. But from the books it's an artery on their neck, different from the rest, they hide it well and it's their weak point."

"So if we find and strike them there they'll die." Aella said, "or we burn them"

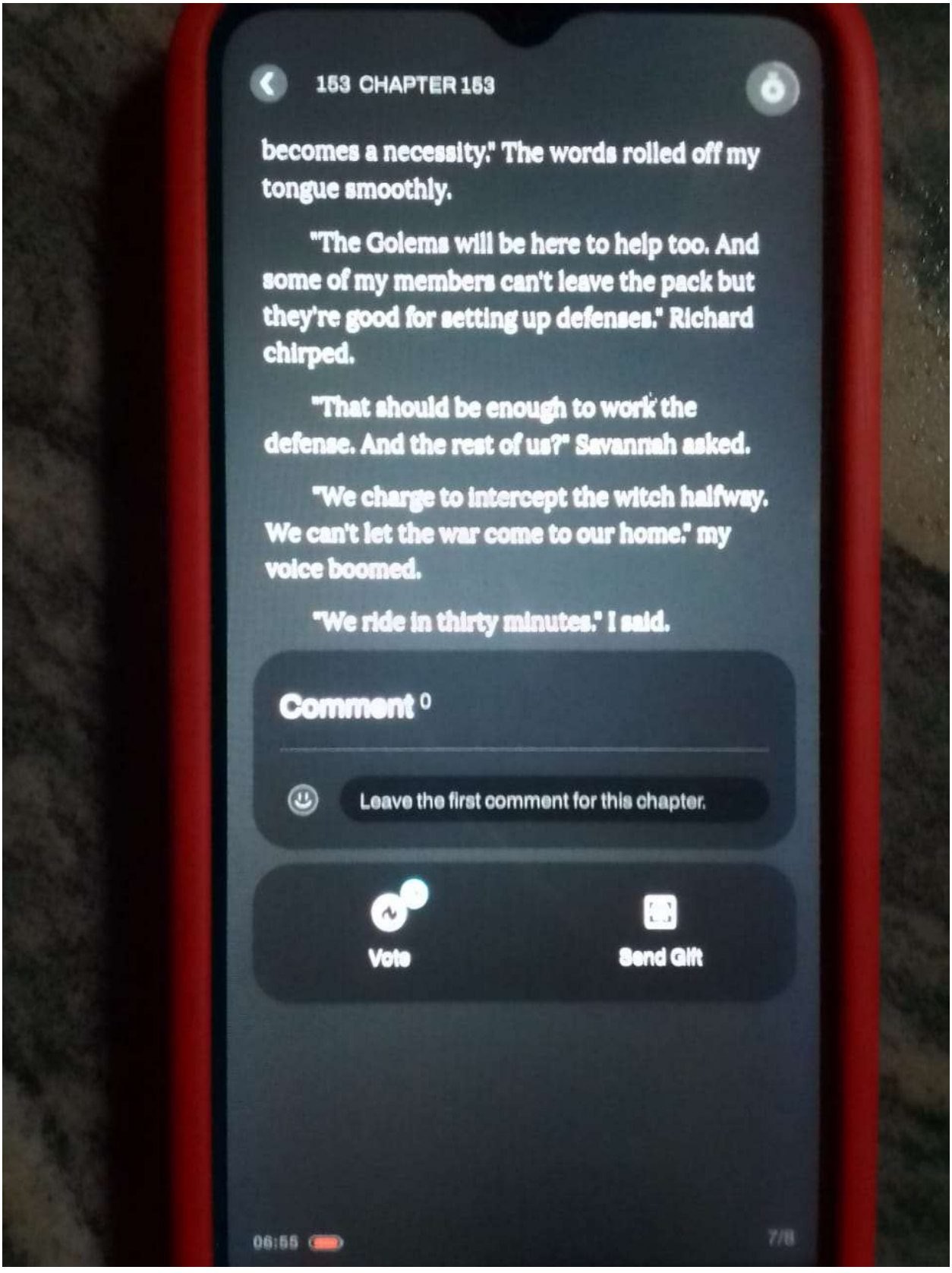
"Correct." He nodded.

"Not bad, I'll have Aragon work on that. But why do they have wings? The ones I saw didn't."

"Maybe the witch did something to them." he shrugged.

"Makes sense."

"So that settles that. Next is attack and defense. My Gamma will remain in the pack alongside his mate and his team to defend and protect the children and old ones in case it


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becomes a necessity." The words rolled off my tongue smoothly.
"The Golems will be here to help too. And some of my members can't leave the pack but they're good for setting up defenses." Richard chirped.
"That should be enough to work the defense. And the rest of us?" Savannah asked.
"We charge to intercept the witch halfway. We can't let the war come to our home." my voice boomed.
"We ride in thirty minutes." I said.
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