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Third Person's Pov 1

Aella mounts Aragon and together they're the first to fly out, the rest follow closely behind, all trooping behind her led by Eros and the other Alphas.

As agreed, Xavier and the rest of the warriors left at the pack set up their defenses around the pack, ensuring every crevice was tightly covered, not even a fly could get by without being noticed.

The Golems are still stationed out, frozen as statues they are, but as expected they will only fight when they sense a hostile presence.

"I hope they return safely," Jessy mummered, while trying to console a crying Elysia, like her twin she was extremely smart and could tell that something was wrong.

Especially considering that she couldn't feel her or see her parents, they had raised a mental wall over their bond.

Ragnar remained calm, not shedding a single tear.

Lilith meets the troop outside the pack

borders, fully armed with her staff in hand, surprisingly she had not seen sage before she left.

She scoffed, why was she thinking about that jerk, he didn't deserve to occupy a single brain space of hers.

Eros leads the pack to set camp and lay in wait for Ursa, then settle for a bumpy and mountainous terrain, perfect for an ambush and for intercepting. This was his territory after all.

"How's the plan going?" He asked through the mind link.

"We're almost fully set." Kay responded,

"And the others? Hope they are aware of my signal?"

"Yes. They're aware of it I believe. And we're all ready, Alpha." He said.

"Good, we need scouts, the fastest warriors we have, they need to stealth strong and nimble too." he continued

"Umm.. I think Luna already got that covered." Kayden gestured upwards.

Eros looked up to see Aella away towards

the direction chase had said he saw the witch approaching from

"Be careful," he mind linked her.

"Damn. She's hot" Richard chuckled, watching Aella fly away like a warrior princess.

Eros glared at him but said nothing, after all he was right about that, with her armor and hair packed in a pony tail, riding Aragon she looked like something out of fantasy.

"Get back to formation Richard and stop staring at my mate" He said dryly, no longer able to endure the blatant stares.

"She was my sister before she became your mate." He argued.

"Well, she's my mate now, so deal with it."

Richard scoffed, but wordlessly returned to the shadows. Thankfully it was still morning and there were trees around, they figured since the vampires could blend into shadows, they were perfect against the demons, that way it'd push more of the rogues towards them.

Although Eros was a bit worried, after all Aella had only one dragon, was she going to take on the winged creatures that apparently filled the sky alone.

Fuck. She had to be extremely careful.

Meanwhile Aella's grip tightened against Aragon the further they went,

"You might end up strangling me to death before the witch gets a chance to taste my fire" Aragon grumbled.

"Oh please. With those scales, such a baby." She scolded

"Doesn't mean I enjoy getting strangled mid flight. He shot back.

"Stop whining, you sound like a kid" Ava taunted.

Turns out they were able to form a three way link, that way they could all communicate with each other without Aella having to switch in between bonds.

"There they are," Aella said. They stopped, seeing what seemed like a storm. The entire sky in the far distance was pitch black.

But thanks to Argaon's far sight they could all see exactly what Chase spoke of, it was neither a storm nor a dark cloud.

Simply an innumerable amount of winged creatures that filled the sky.

"This can't be good." Lena and Aella said at once.

"Tell me about it." Aragon huffed

"With those things in the way, the ambush will fail before it even gets a chance to stand."

"With the way things are going, that's highly likely." Aragon agreed.

"Aragon, how long do you estimate it'll take them to get to the others?" Aella asked, a plan sprouting in her mind.

"With that speed five hours, with an extra speed, three or less."

"I can work with that. Let's return" she said and with that they turned.

Meanwhile immediately they left an eye looking up towards the direction where they just were, missing them by merely millisecond.

"You felt her? That's good. You've improved." Ursa said, while sitting cross legged in her chariot eyes closed.

"You knew she was there." the owner of the eye asked.

"Yes, Athena"

"Why didn't you tell me? I could have attacked her or ordered one of the demons to do so."

Ursa's eye suddenly shot open, pinning her down, "lending you my sister's powers does not give you the right to question me. Know your place."

Her face paled, her feet moved a step back subconsciously.

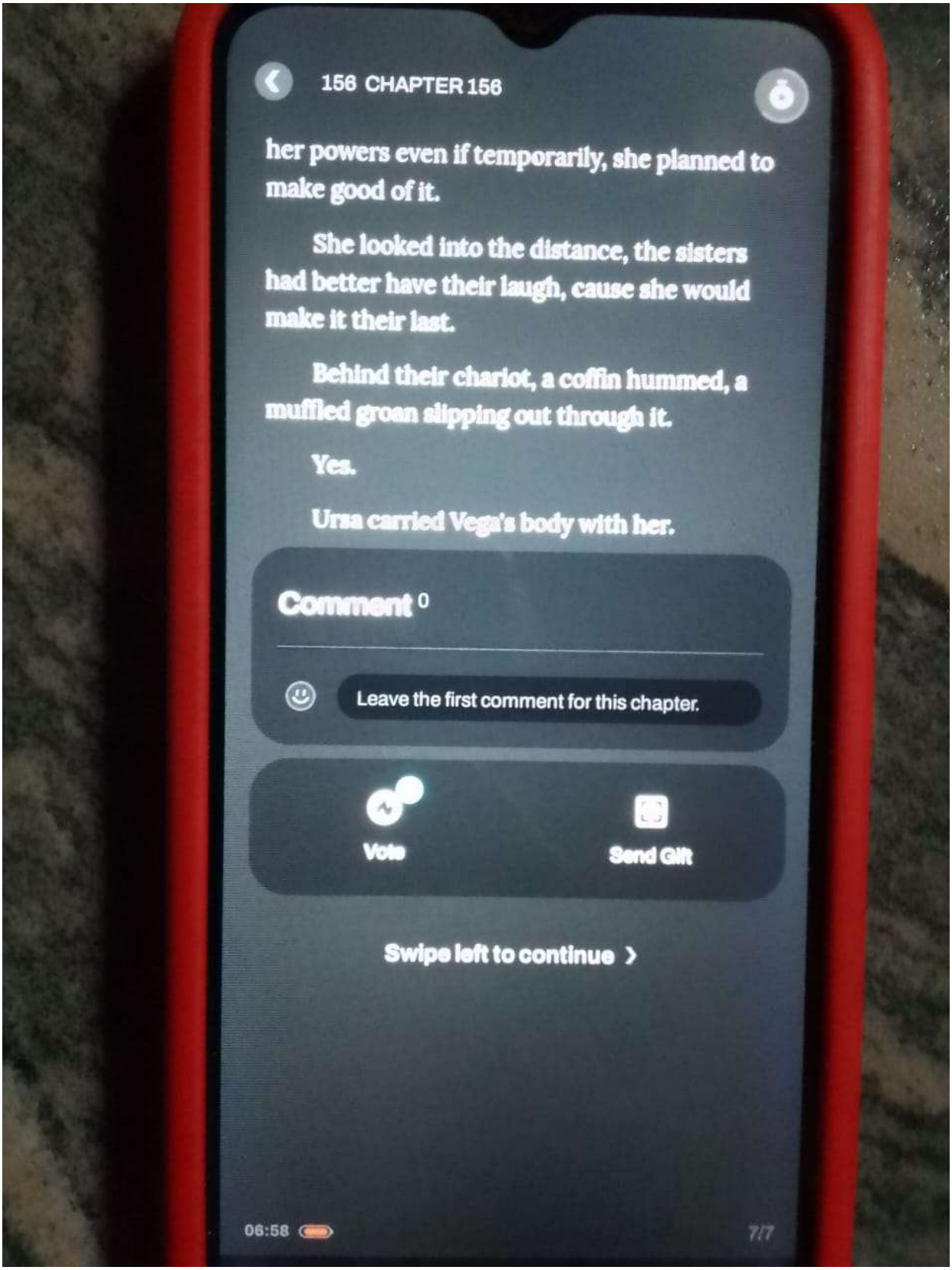
"I'm sorry master" she said, head bowed, "I will never overlook your act of grace in lending me mistress Vega's essence to destroy the wolf sisters." Athena replied head bowed.

"Good. Has she spoken to you since then?" Ursa inquired.

"Yes. She said she to conserve her strength till it was time to let go, she feels more powerful now she will fight through me."

"Hahahaha, finally" Ursa laughed aloud, "Be a grateful vessel, not everyone gets such grace to be used as a vessel for Vega." She said with unhidden delight.

Athena bowed not responding, as the protege directly under Ursa,she was the only one that fully matched Vega well enough to get


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her powers even if temporarily, she planned to make good of it.
She looked into the distance, the sisters had better have their laugh, cause she would make it their last.
Behind their chariot, a coffin hummed, a muffled groan slipping out through it.
Yes.
Ursa carried Vega's body with her.
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