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Third Person's Pov 1

The winged demons dove straight for the three figures at the center like a hail storm, ready to devour them alive.

From the corner of her eyes Aella caught Eros trying to dive towards her, "Don't. Trust me" she hissed through their bond.

She could feel his resistance, he felt her determination, but the demons were only mere minutes away from them, just then Aragon threw his head backwards, his stomach swelled and through his dark scales, something hot boiled.

The air turned hot steam escaped through the corners of his mouth, then he shot forward and exhaled.

Flames roared out like a torrent turning the first hundred winged creatures into toast, the atmosphere lifted up with the scent of roasted bones, meat and skin.

The others stopped in their tracks, looking at Aragon strangely, none daring to step forward.

Just then something snapped in place – the spell, the first demon fell, faster than the could blink. Before the others could realize what was going on they were all falling, wings gone, a loud screech filling the air.

Blood splattered with a squelch, some of the weaker ones died on impact, the spell had clearly done something beyond just granting wings, forcibly taking away that same power was deadly

– for them.

"Now, the scale is more balanced don't you think?" Lilith said with a cold chuckle.

Their land perfectly collided with the arrival of the rogues and other creatures.

They all stopped before the centre of the ambush, a few feet away from the sisters, they were waiting for orders.

Celeste staggered forward, her body swaying to the rhythm of the air, blood trickling down the corner of her lips.

Instinctively the sisters both caught her on one arm, steadying her "You did well," Lilith said.

"Glad to hear that Ice queen." She replied

with a chuckle.

"Still playing around at a time like this, aren't you afraid she'll drop you" Aella teased.

"I'm sure the Ice Queen isn't that heartless," she shot back.

"Good job Cels. I knew you could do it, thank you." Aella smacked her lips, "Think you can still stand?"

"I just need a few minutes, The spell was more powerful than I expected" she grimaced, wincing at a pain that shot straight to her skull, it felt like something was hammering on it. She needed a breather.

"A few minutes huh, guess I'm not the only one that has improved in such a short time." Aella wiggled her brow, not bothering to hide the pride that shone brightly in her eyes.

"Not like I had much of a choice" She shrugged, "seems they're gonna be motionless for a while, help me sit over there."

"Sure." Lilith released her hands, while Aella helped her settle comfortably on the grass, she sat cross legged, muttering a spell.

The rogues parted ways, forming a long two way line, feet ground into the dust, two

figures approached from the back.

A woman in a black apparel, her face covered with a veil approached, followed by another that walked behind her.

The hair of the second flew in different directions dancing across her back as she walked, hatred flashing in her onyx eyes as she locked her gaze on the sisters.

The two stood patiently waiting for them to approach the front.

"Standing alone without your toy to protect is quite a dangerous choice, Luna" The first spoke up, her voice smooth and shockingly pleasant but with a wicked edge at the tip.

"I'm more than enough for you Ursa. Besides I see you brought big sister along, couldn't do anything without her as usual." Aella replied tauntingly.

She didn't know exactly who the second was but she knew that Vega was not yet awake, Aragon had once mentioned something about dead witches whose souls were still in the living realm inhabiting the body of fellow witches partially.

Ursa laughed aloud, ending it with a sharp chuckle, "I won't deny needing my sister to fight you two worms, at least it'd give us the pleasure of taking you out together."

"You call us worms and yet you needed your sister to lend her essence to the little one behind you just so you could face us. Not so confident are we?" Lilith added.

"Ouuuuu burns" Aella said, covering her mouth while looking at Lilith, surprise flickering past her eyes, Lilith? Stiff, rigid Zareal taunting someone. Talk about growth. She grinned.

Hatred burned in Ursa's eyes, but she remained still, her long nails drawing blood from her body, the sisters were baiting her to attack and she wanted to know why.

But Athena was neither as calculating nor patient as her, she lunged forward, eyes blaring with unrestrained hatred, and encouraged by Vega's essence straight for Lilith.

With her moving the army moved with her, immediately they got to the perfect ambush spot eyes still fixed on the sisters, Eros drew his bow backwards and with a perfect aim the first whoosh was released into the air and

lunged itself into the body of a witch, the witch was reduced to ash in seconds.

And just like thousands more arrows were released, reducing anyone it came into contact with into ashes in a matter of seconds before they realized what was going on or even had the chance to let out a scream.

The first wave of attack had been launched successfully and Athena barely escaped all thanks to Vega.

With a guttural roar, Eros leapt into the air and transformed perfectly in his place a black furred massive wolf stood, attacking and killing like a war god.

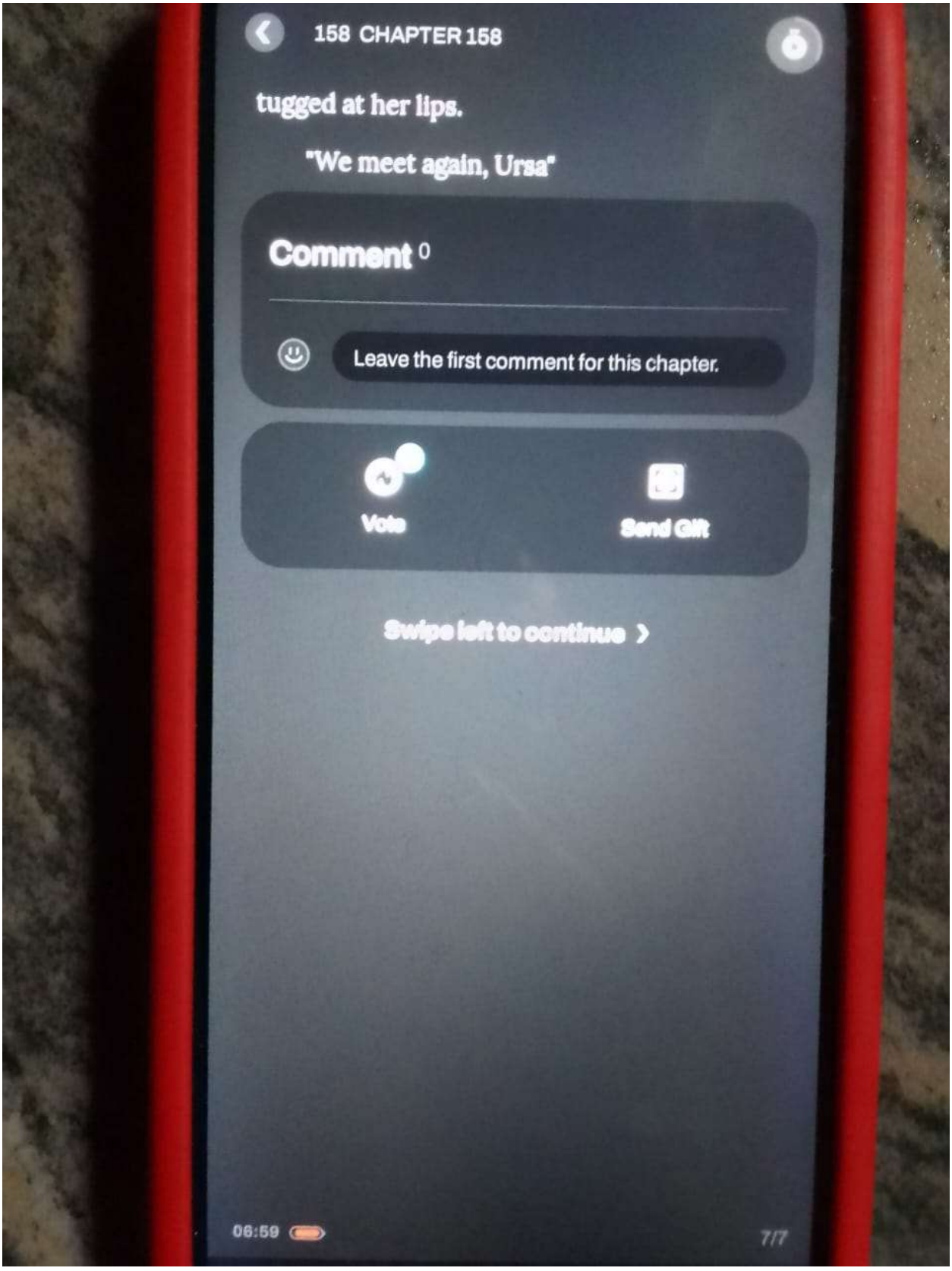
The other wolves followed suit, leaping into the air and transforming instantly, attacking the rest of Ursa's fleet that hadn't died.

Athen felt a cold gaze on her back, her body tensed up she didn't need to turn to tell where it was coming from.

She was in deep shit.

She made to retreat, but it was too late, Lilith was standing before her.

Meanwhile Aella was before Ursa, a smirk


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tugged at her lips.
"We meet again, Ursa"
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