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Ursa scoffed, "Oh, how I will enjoy this." 1

And just like that the war officially started,

Lilith V. Vega/Athena

Aella V. Ursa

Aella lept and transformed, letting Ava attack Ursa first while Aragon helped lessen Ursa's fleet.

Ursa successfully dodged all her attacks, her spells slammed into Ava like a relentless wave.

Spell after spell, thrown at her. But Ava wasn't one to play with either.

Biding her time she circled the witch and with a rumble, flames burst through her lips engulfing the witch instantly.

A theory they decided to test, realizing that they were all connected, Aragon had suggested trying if Aella good channel fire through Ava.

And it worked.

With the wave of Ursa's fingers the fire

flickered off, she shot Aetla a disdainful glare

"You're an abomination that shouldn't exist" She spat, blood trailing down her nose.

"And yet, here I am," Awa shot back.

Without giving the witch breathing space or time she lunged again, this time her teeth sank into her calves.

"Saphst" Ursa grunted, pain flaring through her skin straight to her brain.

A force slammed into Awa, flinging her straight into a body, she crashed several feet away.

Her body trembled, her eyes spun and she could have sworn she saw stars.

Shakily she stood, her heart fell at what she saw.

She had crashed into wolf carcasses, red flowed like a stream, the scent of burning flesh filled the air, skins burned.

"Are you okay? I can come to you now." Argaon breathed through the link.

"No." She shook off her dizziness, "Kill as many of those bastards as you can. This ends today" she swore resolutely.

"But—" he tried to protest.

"Burn them Aragon" She said simply and cut off the bond, her heart beat spiked, something was coming from behind.

She quickly swerved to the right in a bid to dodge but it was already too late.

A weight crushed into her, sending her deep in the ground, her lips biting into dust mixed with blood.

Bile rose through her guts, she forced it down. Now was not the time.

"Are you alright?" She asked Ava, "Want to give me the reins?" She asked.

"I've got this," Ava snarled.

"I must say, you're quite resilient, but don't worry I'll have my fun with breaking you totally and then your sister next" Ursa with a creepy smile on her face.

"I'll like to see you try," Ava snarled, then lunged again.

This time circling Ursa before throwing balls of fire her way, she dodged effectively but they kept coming like an endless stream, one after another.

"Is that all you've got? Bring them on." She snarked.

Just as she finished speaking, she sensed danger approaching from behind the ball of flame, she dodged only for Ava's fangs to tear off a chunk of fresh.

"Ahh" she hurled out a scream, gone was the calm calculating witch, "Fucking hell, I'm going to kill you and then use your furs for pelts" she shrieked, her eyes shining with madness.

"Karma hurts like a bitch huh. Guess sneak attacks aren't that wonderful afterall." Ava said triumphantly, enraging Ursa even further.

Ursa muttered a spell and her skin patched up, but the light in her eyes was replaced with madness.

"I wanted to leave you with a complete body, but guess you don't need one, only your heart and its blood is all I need from you, the rest I'll be sure to grind into paste. Then I'll make sure to feed them to your little abominations." she laughed wickedly

Ava's pupils narrowed, a dark cloud over her face, "You stay the fuck away from my pups," she roared and attacked.

They lunged at the same time, a dark aura sipping out from the witch like she was building something, surprisingly no spell came out through her mouth, only a killing intent which paralyzed a few around them.

Just as she opened her hands, a black tiny vortex shot out, heading straight for Ava who felt the danger from it. She stopped right in her tracks, swerved and began running away from whatever the hell that was.

Just as the vortex widened, in a bid to suck her into it, a gust of wind blew, and Ava's was above ground, her paws rested on Aragon's hard scales which took far above the ground.

With no target, the Vortex slammed right into a few rogues engaged in a fight with a wolf, and they were all gone.

Not even a wisp of blood, not even a drop, no scream, just gone, disappeared. Another vortex opened and spat out the bodies, they were crushed, intestines and organs spilled and mashed, weirdly enough there was no drop of blood. Like it had somehow separated the blood and body parts.

Cold air washed over Ava and Aella at the fate they had barely managed to escape, "Fuck, what was that."

"A skill the watch can only use once. Good thing she already wasted it." Aragon said gravely.

"you knew about it and didn't warn me."

"I've only ever read about it, I didn't know they could still perform it. But look on the bright side it drained her."

Aragon gestured towards her, too exhausted Ava slipped away transforming back to Aella, it was time for her ride with the Dragon. She needed to gather more strength.

Aella looked ahead and throughout Ursa looked like she had aged, strands of her pitch black hair had turned black, wrinkles had formed creases on her forehead.

She muttered a spell, healing herself, she was as good as new but Aella could see it, her skin had turned paler.

Still in the sky she gasped at the horrors, despite everything they were falling, and they were falling fast, the rogues and demons were unbelievably strong and fast, only Eros, Richard and the other Alpha's seemed to be in a slightly better shape. Every other person was literally fighting for their lives.

Screams, smoke, tears, death, sorrow, all of it. It was too much, father's, brothers, mothers, her people were falling.

She felt a deep pain come from deep within her, not the physical kind, not the kind that came from anguish.

"This has to end now." She said gravely.

"Not if she keeps healing like that."

Aragon chuckled, "I have an idea. Let's do the pair up"

"What, No, Don't!" she exclaimed.

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