160 CHAPTER 160

"I'm sorry, this is the only way we'd win, if you go down there she'd kill you" Aragon said. 1

And right there in the air something magical happens, some sort of gold force field wraps both her Aragon.

She crawled backwards, she knew what was coming, she wasn't ready, her body trembled, but it was already too late.

She feels their bond flare, burning brightly, Aragon's body slowly evaporates, an ear splitting roar tears through him shaking the very air in which they were still suspended.

From below Eros and the rest could see them, but had no idea of exactly what was going on.

Meanwhile Aragon's body turns into a streak of fiery red flame that shoots straight into Aella.

Silence.

Something invaded her, like fire flooding her veins, heat under her skin, her bones strain, she could hear a second heartbeat that wasn't hers.

It all stops and then explodes again, she begins bleeding from every hole in her face, her eyes turn bloodshot, nose, mouth, ears, blood seeped through them all.

Her body quaked violently,

"You need to accept me, all we all die Aella" She hears Aragon's voice through the pain.

She couldn't die here. Not now.

But her wolf blood was rejecting Aragon, her bones cracked, twisted in ways different from her first shift.

She tries what she did with Ava, closes her eyes, shuts out everything around her and welcomes the pain with open arms. Gritting her teeth through the convulsions.

Power surged through her, her body welcomed the flame, her bones forged like steel, she emerged taller, huger, eyes like reptilian slits, her veins glowed like molten lava under her skin.

She can feel him inside her, he was now a part of her, when he had spoken of it earlier she thought it a joke, but now she landed gracefully.

A new creature, two tiny horns sprouted

out her head, her body part scales part fur, she felt powerful, more powerful than she had felt in ages.

"This is the most we can transform for now, but it should be enough to deal with the witch.

"Seems you're even crueler than me child, fusing with your dragon, taking away his years of cultivation just like that. We're not so different after all." Ursa snickered, unbothered.

"We're nothing like you." Aella growled, her voice fused with Aragon's and Ava's

Aella felt the sting of Aragon's decision, but now wasn't the time to go all emotional and let it get to me.

Her body felt lighter, easier too, she directly attacked, moving at the speed of light.

Meanwhile Lilith was locked in a battle of her own not too far from her sister.

Her composure cracked slightly, the witch had put up a fight, she was impressed but she had to end this. The more it dragged on the worse it'll be for her side.

Across her Athena lay crumbled into the dust, breathing heavily, the bones in her body mostly crushed mercilessly by her opponent.

Her only sustenance now was Vega's essence which was eating up her lifespan, her lifespan had visibly shortened by some years, her eyes were growing weary, but gritting her teeth she forced herself up. She was better than this wolf, she wouldn't lose.

"Oh, You still have the strength to stand. That's a surprise" Lilith looked at her with a newfound respect, "If it were another time, maybe we could have been friends. It's quite a pity that I need to end up,"

"Shut up, wolf," she snapped.

Ignoring her Lilith continued, "It'd be a shame for Goth to lose someone as powerful as you, allow me expel the witch's essence out of your body and I might spare you" she said genuinely, handing Athena a lifeline.

Athena chucked, "Stop acting all high and mighty for using a power you only inherited, if you were like the rest of us I would have had your head on a spike by now, but no worries, It's not too late to achieve that." She snorted.

Laughter tore through Lilith, she clutched her stomach, this was the most she'd laughed in a really long while, then she lunged, sweeping off a tired Athena off her feet

effortlessly and pinning her to the ground with her spear.

Athena's eyes widened, like she'd just realized something, she'd never stood a chance, right from the start.

"How?" her voice cracked with indignation, "it's not fair."

"The world is not fair, little wolf. But you are right and wrong. Seeing as I still have a little bit of time I will help you understand."

"Yes, you never stood a chance, you only put up a fight because I had underestimated you, I am indeed different from you but what you are seeing has been forged from years of training, it's not something a borrowed poser like you can compare to. Talent is good but hard work is better."

Her eyes shone with understanding, but it was already too late Lilith had raised her spear to deliver the final blow.

Noticing what was going, Ursa directly charged towards them in a bid to save Athena,

"I'm not dead yet" Aella's claws slammed down towards her, she quickly blocked but the impact still sent her back.

"My sister is dealing with yours, the dead really should stay dead. Eyes on me witch" she taunted.

"Vega" Ursa whispered, fighting crazily to go over to her sister.

But Aella kept her tightly occupied just as Lilth's spear dove straight into Athena's heart, crushing it.

The light dimmed from Athena's eye, regret shining in them before they finally shut forever.

Her body exploded instantly, into tiny pieces, a dark beam escaped from it.

Vega's essence.