

TLOA Lycan 911

Chapter 911 - MOVING TOWARD THEIR DIRECTION

Rossie didn't believe that the baby in her arms was actually alive, even the wet cloak which they folded to wrap his tiny body was dry and warm now.

Not only that, they didn't hear those beasts coming after them for a long time. Even Rossie thought they would catch up with them in no time, as it had taken very long time for Lana to deliver and not to forget the time they had spent waiting for Lana to gather some ample strength before continuing their journey.

Yet, no one seemed to be coming in their way.

What actually had Lana did?

It was not that Rossie wanted them to be found, it was only her and Bree with the baby, the three of them would be the easiest target if they were caught.

However, Rossie didn't know where they should go and Bree had been silent during the entire time, as her movements gradually became very slow.

She was tired, Rossie guessed. They had been running since god knows when and hadn't got to eat or drink anything ever since they left the bunker.

During this time Rossie's mind couldn't stop thinking about the other women, the elders and children that escaped from their safe place. Were they still alive? If they were, where did they go?

Rossie soon found her steps being slow down too. Her arms started feeling numb, despite the baby weight was nothing to her, but she was growing weak with all the things that had occurred.

Beside her, Bree panted lightly and sweat formed on her forehead. Rossie stretched out her hand and rubbed the former's head to give her some courage and comfort, and then Rossie raised her head and looked at the gloomy sky.

Was it night or day? She couldn't see the difference as neither the sun nor the moon were in their near sight. What kind of situation was she thrown into this time?

"I am hungry..." Bree said, she lifted her eyes and looked around, hoping she could find something edible to fill her empty stomach with.

"Yes, me too..." Rossie mumbled, she was surprised that she could feel this basic feeling. "But, we need to keep walking until we find someone who can help us."

Bree lowered her head when she heard Rossie's answer, but she kept walking beside her. For an eight years old girl, she could be counted as a strong little girl and didn't complain too much, for which Rossie was very grateful.

Rossie looked down at the baby in her arms and frowned when she found he was still asleep with his small thumb stuffed into his mouth. Once again, Rossie had to pull down his small hand.

Didn't he feel hungry too? Lana didn't even get a chance to b.r.e.a.s.t.feed him.

Rossie then shook her head. She needed to focus on how to get themselves out of this forest and find someone reliable to help them.

After that, she had to go to the other realm and find Torak. He would definitely help them.

With that plan in her mind, she kept walking.

She hoped that no more unwanted surprises were waiting for them in the forest ahead of them.

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"I really didn't want to go with you," Calleb grumbled as he glared the dwarf begrudgingly, who was now walking beside him into the garage.

"Do you think I enjoy babysitting you?" the dwarf snapped back at him and gave him a look. "Don't use the black car!" Nutdrouk warned Calleb when he eyed the black car.

"It's clear that you had never used this stuff," Calleb remarked.

"I am a collector, I don't have to use it," Nutdrouk grumbled.

There were around six cars in his garage and all of them were the most expensive cars in this realm...

"What is the point of having them if you can't ride them?" Calleb walked straight toward the black car and found the key easily. "Get on, or do you want to run behind the car?"

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They had been keeping silence on the entire journey to meet Jedrek, but all of a sudden the car stopped moving and Raine looked around her.

They were still very far from their destination, so why did they stop in the middle of nowhere?

Raine looked at Torak beside her, who was frowning. "What is it?" she asked worriedly. Her heart was beating fast when she saw how Torak's face contorted, as if he was facing a problem.

"Nothing, it is only Lyrus." Torak kissed her temple lightly to make her feel more at ease, but it didn't work.

"What is Lyrus doing here?" Through the front windshield, Raine could see the lycan walking toward them.

They were in the middle of the road in one of the villages that could be used as a portal to the other realm when Lyrus appeared out of the blue and asked them to stop moving further through the mind-link.

Lyrus was supposed to be gathering information in this realm together with Torak's other Alphas and keep them up to date, especially about the movement of the vampires and the spell-casters in northern coven realm.

Therefore, to find him showing himself here, was questionable.

"He just wanted to talk," Torak said. "Stay inside the car with Jack."

And then the Alpha didn't wait for his mate's answer before he opened the car door and got off to meet Jedrek's beta.

Inside the car, Raine watched as Torak and Lyrus exchanged greetings before talking about something that they couldn't hear by sitting inside the car.

"Can you hear them?" Raine asked Jack, who was sitting on the shotgun seat, but the lycan warrior shook his head.

"I can't grasp their words..." he said. Torak and Lyrus were talking in a very low voice that could be heard only by the two of them. "It seemed something serious."

Raine frowned. She would ask Torak, or... she could just come out and find out about it herself.

This was not the time to keep a secret from each other, right? If this information was something that was related to whatever happened in the castle or the war with the devils, she had every right to know about it, since she was involved in it.

With that thought, Raine got off the car as well.

Raine didn't want to be kept in the dark any longer. Whether Torak would be willing to tell her about this later or not, it was best if she heard it first hand.

Chapter 912 - THE FIGHT

With that thought, Raine alighted from the car and approached Torak, who was busy talking to Lyrus. From their serious expressions, Raine could see how much trouble that they had to face right now.

To Raine's relief, the two of them only glanced at her way when they realized that she was coming to join the conversation, but then continued their discussion, letting her hear whatever it was.

"...the king will come in an hour or so," Lyrus said. The first sentence that Raine could hear the moment she stood beside Torak.

"What happened to the castle? What about... the people..." Raine couldn't bring herself to ask about Raphael, Calleb, Lana and many other people whom she had grown to love.

It would bring tears back to her eyes and the last thing that Raine wanted to do now was to cry her heart out like a weakling.

It was not the correct time for that, she would make time to mourn for every single grievance she had been feeling, but not now.

Lyrus didn't answer her question immediately, but he looked at Torak for agreement. "The castle had been burned to the ground, Luna," he informed her.

This was the first time that Lyrus showed some respect toward Raine, she could still remember how he denied her and caused trouble for Torak back then when they were in the village, after capturing most of the traitors hiding in Torak's pack.

Meanwhile, Torak put his hand around Raine's shoulders, he thought she would start crying again, yet he was totally wrong. Because Rain just took a sharp and deep breath before her expression returned to one of calmness.

"How about the people? You have not answered this question yet." Even Raine was surprised when she heard how steady her voice sounded.

Once again, Lyrus looked at Torak before he answered her. "Most of them were dead and some went missing," he said truthfully.

"What about Calleb?" Raine asked again. Her heart thumped faster as she waited for Lyrus's answer.

Torak had told her that they lost Raphael, as he noticed that the bond with his Beta couldn't be sensed anymore, but didn't say anything when she asked about Calleb.

Lyrus shook his head. "I don't know. The information is not really complete and my people were still searching around that place."

"Lana?" Raine asked again. Her chest tightened when she remembered Lana was pregnant with their son. It reminded her the vision she saw when she tried to look into the boy's future on Lana's request.

Calleb with a little boy.

Calleb would survive and it was the same for the baby as well, but what about Lana? The boy had lost his father even before he was born in to this world, it would be so cruel if he had to lose his mother as well.

"Still there is no information about the survivors." Lyrus shook his head. He looked tired, as if he had grown old over these few hours, needless to say, those people were almost like a family whom he had known for years, if Raine felt bad for them, one could only imagine how deep Lyrus feelings of sadness were now.

Above them the gloomy sky only added to their sorrow and bitter feelings...

And then, Raine looked at Torak. Her mate put on his emotionless facade again, but she felt it clearly through the bond they shared that he didn't feel at ease at all.

"Something happened to Lana..." Kace said softly. He felt the vow that they made nineteen years ago being nullified all of a sudden.

"What do you mean?" Hope crouched down beside Kace. The only thing that she could think of was; Lana was facing an early delivery. Maybe there was some complication during the process, since it was not the time for her to deliver the baby.

"She is gone," Kace murmured, he shook his head, not able to believe his own words.

Hope couldn't comprehend his sudden pain. She couldn't feel the same feelings whatever Kace was experiencing right now. She didn't share a bloody vow with Lana and Kace was not an Alpha for a pack, which would have helped to form a bond between Hope and Lana if he was one.

"She is gone?" yet, before her question could be answered, a voice interrupted them and the phoenix above their heads let out an ear-piercing cry out of the blue.

"So, this is the phoenix, huh?" her voice was sultry and filled with malice.

Out of reflex, Hope raised her head and saw the woman, whom she met a few years ago when she ran away from Kace, standing at the end of the corridor, and staring at her with interest.

Exactly after one hour, Jedrek came with Lilac on his tow along with the limited entourage he brought with him when they marched to the eastern region.

And of course not to forget about the additional forces, the faes which were fluttering their colorful wings above them.

Raine looked at Lilac with relief before they hugged each other tightly.

"I am glad you are fine..." Raine said to Lilac.

"So do I," Lilac whispered to her and felt slightly better after what she had been through.

On the other hand, Jedrek looked at the reunion of the guardian angels with a blank face that was devoid of any emotion, before he gestured Torak to follow him.

"We will be right back," Jedrek informed Lilac.

"Stay here," Torak said to Raine before he followed Jedrek.

Both of them shifted into their respective white beasts and rushed toward the direction of the village. They only stopped running when they arrived at a clearing and away from their people.

When it was only the two of them, it was Torak, who shifted into his human form first, but Jedrek's beast attacked him by clawing the side of his face.

Blood splattered from the opened wound, but Torak didn't shift back to his beast form. He stood there calmly with blood dripping from his head as he saw Jedrek attacking him once more.

This time, his brother sent him flying a few meters away from the ground and snarled loudly when Torak didn't fight back.

Jedrek shifted back and thundered. "I TOLD YOU NOT TO LEAVE THE CASTLE!"

Chapter 913 - VENTING OUT HIS ANGER

Jedrek shifted back and thundered. "I TOLD YOU NOT TO LEAVE THE CASTLE!"

His brother's roar rang in Torak's head, as he tried to stand up and face him again. The wound on his face started to heal, but the blood on his clothes couldn't be removed.

"HOW DARE YOU??? LEAVING THE CASTLE ON YOUR WHIM AND WILL!!!" Jedrek couldn't hold back his anger and pulled Torak from the ground, by his collar before he punched him hard on the left side of his face, where the wound just healed.

A sick sound resounded when Jedrek's fist met with Torak's face, the sound of cracking bones indicating that yet another wound was split open now.

"WHY DON'T YOU EVER LISTEN?!" Jedrek approached Torak again when his brother got up and delivered another punch even before the latter could stand on his feet properly. "NOW, ARE YOU HAPPY TO SEE ALL THE DAMAGE SOLELY RESULTED FROM YOUR DEFIANCE?!"

Torak gritted his teeth with his eyes closed shut tightly when he was about to receive yet another blow from Jedrek, but even after waiting for a while he didn't feel any pain.

And when he finally opened his eyes, Torak saw Jedrek's fist hanging in the air, stopping just before it reached its target.

"Do you know how many people had died because of your carelessness?!" Jedrek emphasized his every word, one by one as he glared at his brother viciously.

His anger was palpable in his blazing red orbs.

"Is an apology sufficient?" Torak finally spoke.

Truth be told, Jedrek's words hurt more than every single punch he received. Those people, who died in the castle, lost their lives because of his order.

His arrogant thinking led him to believe that everything would be all right when he returned, he thought it was not a problem to leave that castle for three or four days.

Torak was too arrogant or more precisely naïve for thinking that the devils would let this chance slip through their fingers.

They attacked right after the minute the three Donovans were separated.

"If venting out your anger on me could make you feel better, do it." Torak didn't have any intention to challenge Jedrek. He just wanted to feel better himself.

At the end of the day, the responsibility of all the souls that were lost in that unexpected battle which they failed to foresee, was on him and he deserved every single punch and accusation from his elder brother.

Jedrek roared, he grinded his teeth until they both could hear the sound of it, but the king didn't do what his brother asked him.

Jedrek pushed Torak away harshly from him, until he stumbled, but it was not enough to make the Alpha trip.

"Do you think by punching you, I will be able to bring them back to life?!" Jedrek snarled, he gnashed his teeth again.

"I lost my Beta and my Gamma went missing," Torak said, wiping away the blood from his face. "Did that make you feel any better?"

"And I lost my people because of you," Jedrek said with venom on the tip of his tongue. He meant his words to be very harsh, as he put all the blame on Torak's shoulders. "Did that make you feel any worse?"

Torak didn't talk back. He just stood there and looked at his brother punching the trees around them and growled loudly to vent out the various emotions that he felt right now.

All his suppressed emotions that he couldn't let Lilac see firsthand.

There were a few things that Jedrek didn't want Lilac to know, and one of them was when he ran rampant like the monster he was now.

On the other hand, Torak watched silently how Jedrek did whatever it's necessary for him to ease his pain.

It wasn't that Torak didn't feel anything at all, he just couldn't express it the way Jedrek expressed himself.

His loss of a best friend who had accompanied him for years, his Beta and many people from his pack, couldn't be ascribed in words.

Even a million words of apology was far from enough.

Raine and Lilac waited for their mates to comeback.

They knew the conversation between them wouldn't run smoothly, as they were a lot of things that would touch their wrecking nerves.

But, Raine gasped loudly when she noticed that a lot of blood stained Torak's clothes, it almost looked as if his clothes were drenched in red paint.

Even Lilac couldn't hide her astonishment, she thought that the two of them met with an enemy leading them to fight, thus her eyes darted toward Jedrek immediately and she frowned in confusion when she found that her mate was totally fine.

There was only a little blood on his clothes, which was Torak's, sprayed on him when the king was busy landing blow after blow on his brother.

"What happened?" Raine asked in a slightly trembling voice. She covered her mouth and touched her mate, looking for wounds on his body.

But, of course Torak wouldn't comeback until all of his wounds had healed, in case Raine would react even worse than now.

She would cry her heart out if she were to see how Torak looked like after Jedrek punched him for several times.

"I am all right," Torak said in a impassive voice, which sounded so distant in Raine's ears. "We need to go and find Kace before something happened on his end."

With that attack, the realm that was being ruled by Jedrek was also collapsed. Now, his people were scattered as small groups around every region, but the last thing that he heard, there was several attacks on their village, where the rogues ran rampant and killed many lycans and werewolves.

For now, all they could do was to gather what was left from that devastating attack and rethink their plan again.

Raine looked at Torak deeply, she knew that he didn't want to talk about this. Maybe, he would open up to her later...

"Beautiful creature," Beelzebub said, while staring at the phoenix that flew very low above the floor and opened its beak to breath fire.

Yet, the devil disappeared before the flames could burn her.

She reappeared on the other end of the corridor, behind the three of them and chuckled lightly. "I have been looking for you, you know?" her golden eyes stared at Hope intensely and this left the guardian angel feeling uncomfortable in her stomach.

On the other hand, Kace pulled Hope behind his back, as the fae also stepped forward to ready herself to fight this devil.

"Don't be so violent..." she said as she waved her hand.

Chapter 914 - HELL IN THE WORLD

"What are you doing here?" Purple asked, her bubbly personality disappeared all of a sudden, as her expression turned serious. "You shouldn't be able to come into this place."

This library had been protected by her spell, so the devils shouldn't be able to come, yet here she was, standing with her annoying smirk on her face, right before their eyes.

"Why can't I come here?" Beelzebub raised her eyebrows. "Oh, because of the spell?" she said in a mocking tone and then giggled merrily. "We should thank the guardian angels for that... because if it was not for their blood, indeed, we will not be able to step in."

Kace put Hope behind his back, he knew something like this would happen when those devils managed to obtain the guardian angels' blood. It could increase their power as well as help them resurrect a lot of dark creatures from hell.

Just like how those guardian angels' blood was needed during the first war. Jedrek used those guardian angels to increase their strength too, ignoring the fact that they had been depleted of their energy by their father's endless sapping, extraction of their blood caused them to die.

"Or, accomplish those things..." Beelzebub wiggled her eyebrows and nodded at the big window beside her.

Out of instinct, the three of them looked toward the same point where the devil was looking at.

At first there was nothing strange that could make them go on alert. The afternoon sky was still as dark as of a night's, the chilling wind still blew and rattled the branches of the trees, the empty yard could be seen from where they were standing.

And then they heard a series of loud explosion sounds of metal colliding with metal which shook the earth.

This sound alone forced them to be on alert, especially when they couldn't see where that sound was coming from, but then... there was a bright light in the dark sky.

They thought it was lightening accompanied with a roaring thunder, but then they saw what exactly caused the ear-piercing sound from earlier. It was because two planes collided before their heavy materials plunged to the ground at jet speed, followed by another explosion sound.

The area where the two planes crashed was a densely populated area. Needless to say there would be hundred thousands of people who would die because of the crash.

"What a beautiful scenery..." Beelzebub sighed pleasantly when she watched how the explosion shook the ground and the dark smoke that started to rise into the air from where the plane had crashed.

However, it was not the end of it, as something more dreadful would happen soon. It was almost like the hell had been brought upon this world.

Above them the phoenix spread its beautiful wings and let out another cry which shattered the glass.

"You ran away from the battle," Ethan accused the dragon lord before his eyes, he could guess it right even when he was in his current state.

Because the last thing that Ethan could remember was seeing his own twin being mauled limb by limb by those beasts, and he couldn't do anything to save Ian but witness that gruesome scene helplessly heartbroken.

The sight of him being killed would never leave his memory and he could still hear his twin's ear-piercing screams echoing in his now aching head.

If it was not because he was too slow and Ian didn't need to go back and check on him, he would have lived.

His twin brother was worried about him, that was the reason why he lost his focus and made a reckless move.

However, above all the facts, it wasn't hard to understand that those dragon shifters had run away from the castle that ignited Ethan fury.

This anger came from his frustration and the need to blame his regret upon the death of Ian on someone else.

"Why did you leave the castle!?" Ethan yelled. "You could have helped us! You could have helped them!"

As long as Ethan could remember, there were two hundred fire dragon shifters who came with Lord Bayle. They could help them to decrease the casualties of the battle.

However, instead of helping them, those creatures chose to escape like cowards!

"What can our people do?" Lord Bayle opened his arms and looked at Ethan, while tilting his head, as if he didn't really care about the death of those people. "We can't shift into our beasts, thanks to the Donovans." He smirked, as if he had won this argumentation and managed to seal Ethan's mouth successfully.

The dragon shifters were indeed not allowed to shift into their beasts because of the vow that they made centuries ago, as a punishment for their betrayal during the first war.

There were only two occasions when they could shift, and of course, those two precious situations didn't include the battle earlier.

"Or, maybe you don't know about this and I have to educate you?" Lord Bayle crouched down and talked to Ethan casually, as though the young boy wasn't staring daggers at him. "I am not a hero, but I am not a fool too. The dragon shifters will not involve ourselves in a battle that we can't win."

"So, you chose to act like a coward?" Ethan breathed heavily. He was curious, why would he feel utterly exhausted, even though he was only talking.

"You don't need to look at me like that. I am not your enemy. Your enemy is the devil, who had killed your family..." he said sinisterly.

Upon the mention of his family, Ethan remembered his other family members. They must have felt the pain because of Ian's death. But, where were they now?

As though Lord Bayle could understand what kind of emotion was flashed in the young boy's eyes, he chuckled knowingly.

"You don't need to worry, we will help you to find your sister." Lord Bayle helped Ethan to sit down before leaning his weak body against the wall behind him.

"My sister? Where is she?" Ian squinted his eyes.

"She and that little girl along with a baby are roaming around inside a forest." Lord Bayle kindly told him. "I will help you, but I want you to do me a favor too."

"What is it?" Ethan asked sharply.

Chapter 915 - BLOOD FOR THE ENTIRE ARMY

"What is it?" Ethan asked sharply. Whatever favor that this dragon lord asked from him, he couldn't feel at ease to know it or involve himself with these creatures.

They didn't look reliable...

However, Ethan had to make sure that Rossie was all right.

"Where is my mother?" Ethan remembered that their mother was with his little sister inside the bunker and since the beasts managed to break through it, those women, elders and children must have escaped in to the forest through the other door.

Ethan knew the blueprint of the bunker pretty well, because it was part of the training.

"My condolence," Lord Bayle said, he stood up and crossed his right hand in front of his chest, while bowing slightly. "Your mother didn't make it."

"What?" Ethan was having a hard time to discern this emotion. He thought the pain that he was feeling now because he had lost Ian, but he would have never thought that he would lost his mother too.

"Your mother sacrificed herself to save your sister's life and the pregnant woman..." Lord Bayle informed him again.

"No..." Ethan felt his chest caving in when the realization hit him hard.

"Think about it carefully, I have a lot of free time on my hand, but I don't think your sister has the same amount of time." Lord Bayle tried to persuade him by using Rossie. "She was out there, alone with only a baby and a little girl. Who know what..."

However, before Lord Bayle could finish his dramatic story, Ethan had cut his words viciously.

"What do you want from me?" Ethan asked sharply.

A smirk appeared at the corner of Lord Bayle's lips when he heard the young boy relenting easily. "I want the baby that was with your sister."

"The baby? What baby?" Ethan overlooked this small detail when the dragon lord kept talking about the baby, because his entire focus was on his little sister.

"The baby. The firstborn of a werewolf and a fae, a successful and healthy hybrid" Lord Bayle said excitedly. "Lana and Raphael's baby."

Lord Bayle didn't spend his time in the castle by only talking about the war and planning strategy after strategy. He had his own hidden agenda too. For himself, for his own kind.

It had been a long time since those lycan started ruling them.

"Lana will never allow it," Ethan said grimly.

"Don't worry," he said casually, waving his hand. "She is dead, also her mate."

"So, the devils can use the same power like the guardian angels?" Torak approached Jedrek as the latter was staring at the dark sky from the balcony of the dragon shifter's place.

For the meantime, they chose to use this place to take some rest and think about what they should do next, since they had suffered a great loss.

Torak eyed Jedrek in his human clothes, but didn't say anything about how strange that style looked on him.

"That was what Serefina told Lilac,?? Jedrek said to Torak, they had discussed about it with Lilac and Raine, but now those guardian angels had fallen asleep and now was the time for some real brotherly talk.

Torak handed a glass of wine to Jedrek and looked at the sky just like his brother. A peaceful moment of silence followed after that.

"What is it?" Jedrek shifted his attention toward Torak, narrowing his eyes at his brother.

"What?" Torak only gave him a glance before he averted his eyes again.

"You are being very silent." Torak always had his own opinion about many things and Jedrek thought he would have his own theory about the information that Serefina had told Lilac.

For some reason, Jedrek felt like there was more to it. What exactly did Serefina want to do?

"Have you mistaken me for Kace?" Torak asked sarcastically, as their younger brother was the one who always talked more than the two of them combined.

After all, there were a lot of things that roamed around his head right now. This piece of information was only another thing that he had to put aside as there were some other important issues to rack his brains over, for example; to find his Gamma.

Torak had lost Raphael, he didn't want to lose his Gamma too.

"Do you believe that?" Jedrek asked, ignoring Torak's sharp remark.

"Lilac had seen how Serefina manipulated time, which was Raine's gift and if you asked me whether the witch did it on purpose or if she had other motives to tell us about it. I don't know. You know her better than me," Torak answered all the questions Jedrek wanted to know.

"Why do you think only we can move when Raine stopped the time?" Jedrek posted another question, he had been questioning himself about this inside his head, but didn't have the right time to ask others.

Torak frowned. He remembered, aside from the guardian angels and him, Jedrek, Kace and Calleb could also move during that time.

Yet another spell of silence fell between the brothers.

"The blood," Torak finally said after some time.

"Hm?" Jedrek gulped down the entire wine before he played the glass between his fingers. "What do you mean?"

"Their powers seem to don't have any effect on one another and we tasted their blood when we marked our mates," Torak explained, contemplating.

Jedrek nodded when he listened to his theory, but then he remembered one thing. "But, your theory didn't explain why your Gamma could move as well, did he mark your mate?"

There was a deep and dangerous growl that rumbled in Torak's throat when he heard that.

Jedrek always had a bad sense of humor and used it in the wrong place and time.

"Raine gave him her blood when he almost died because of an attack." Torak was really tempted to push Jedrek to the ground from this balcony for making that remark. It wouldn't kill him, but it was enough to anger him.

"An attack?" Jedrek narrowed his eyes.

"Hm," Torak didn't explained any further, since that event had nothing to do with this.

"Torak..." Jedrek's voice turned chilling all of sudden when some realization hit him. "If their blood is what we need to counter the same strength that the devils have... then how much blood do we need to strengthen a whole army?"

Chapter 916 - SOMEONE IS COMING

If the devils held the same power as the guardian angels and they turned immune to it by using those guardian angels' blood, then how much blood should they be needed for the whole army that they had?

"That shouldn't be the only way we could follow," Torak said, with a frown on his face. "If the devils could use a drop of their blood for every nasty and vicious thing that they had done, we could also use it the same way," he concluded.

Those guardian angels would die within no time if they had to use their blood for the whole army that they enforced. That was the most ridiculous choice and didn't make any sense at all.

Jedrek didn't respond to his brother for some time, his blue eyes turned a few shades darker, when he remembered a conversation from the past.

"It was dark magic," Jedrek murmured. "What those devils doing with the blood from the guardian angels had everything to do with dark magic and only dark witches could perform it."

Torak stared at his brother in disbelief. "How can you be sure about that?" Torak narrowed his eyes. If that was the case, then they would be dealing with yet another new problem on their plates.

"Trust me. I just know it," Jedrek muttered grimly. "Living under the same roof with the devils and the filthy soul of our father would force you to learn one or two things."

Torak shook his head. "We can't do that," he said.

"Do I look like someone who would do it?" Jedrek creased his eyebrows, feeling offended.

"It wouldn't be the first time for you," Torak quipped. He was referring to the latter's actions in the first war and the fact that he had killed his own mate and had chased down Kace's.

"Thanks for reminding me!" he growled frustratedly.

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Rossie put down the crying baby on the ground, but made sure that she tucked him securely in the now warm cloak, before she dipped a piece of cloth in the river water and dabbed it on his tiny mouth.

They were now on a river bank, taking some rest for a while after god knows how long it's been they left Lana....

They couldn't even remember since when they had started walking in this forest without knowing where they should go and ate what the forest could offer to them.

However, the problem was; the baby couldn't endure his hunger anymore, he started to wail and cry whenever he felt hungry and there was almost nothing that they could do to alleviate his hunger, since no proper food for him could be found in this dense forest.

Bree kept silent the entire walk and only talked a few words during all these strenuous hours. It didn't look like Rossie had something to say either.

"Someone is coming," Bree said. She stood up and looked in a certain direction.

Out of instinct, Rossie took the baby into her arms and stared in the same direction like Bree did, yet she saw nothing.

Carefully, Rossie glanced at the little girl beside her and asked in a whisper. "Who is coming?" Sometimes Rossie wondered what kind of creature was Bree.

She would often say something random like this and knew everything about food whether they could eat it or not, even this river... it was Bree who found it.

Rossie was certain that Bree was not a shifter, but what was she when she had senses as sharper as one?

"Bree?" Rossie asked again, urging the girl, whether it was a friend or a foe. "Who is coming? Should we run?"

"No," the little girl shook her head, but her eyes kept staring in that particular direction. "We don't need to run, this is the help that we had been waiting for!" she turned her head and flashed Rossie a bright smile.

"What? Are you sure?" Rossie wanted to make sure that she could trust her words, but deep down in her heart, she knew she did trust her. This little girl had always been mysteriously correct. "It will be great if they indeed come to help us."

Rossie tried to sniff the air, but she couldn't sense anything. Nothing, no strange scent, or anything indicating someone was coming in their way.

But, after waiting for a whole ten minutes, her hope faded.

"Bree, maybe you are mistaken..." Rossie said carefully, not wanting to hurt the little girl's feelings.

Bree frowned, she still looked at the dense forest behind them.

"No, he is coming," Bree muttered to herself.

Rossie sighed and tousled her head. "Who is this 'he' exactly?" she asked.

"Caleb," Bree said lightly.

When Rossie heard that name, her heart skipped a beat. Her mate came for her? He was okay? He didn't get hurt?

But then, Rossie immediately killed her hope that started to rise high and kept it down. She didn't want to feel disappointed again, this long journey had been hard enough, no need to add a feeling of disappointment to her already exhausted heart.

After waiting for another five minutes and there was nothing different that happened, Rossie swallowed down her bitterness. Needless to say that she wanted Bree's words to come true very badly. "Let's go Bree. We can't stay here for too long."

"But, he is coming..." Bree whimpered, avoiding Rossie's touch. She was stubborn to wait whatever it took and this made Rossie helpless.

At the same time she wanted to trust her, but she also wanted to keep herself sane. Maybe this was another trick from the devils?

And then, when she thought of asking Bree to leave this place again... his scent hit her very hard, until she couldn't believe it and seeing Rossie's reaction Bree jumped in excitement. "He is coming, right? He is coming!"

That was the last thing that Rossie could hear before she dashed in the direction of the intoxicating scent that she just smelled.

Rossie was panicked, she couldn't be at ease before she saw him with her own eyes. Her whole body was trembling, while Bree was having a hard time to keep up her pace with her and panted heavily, her short legs stumbled a few times.

"Rossie!"

Someone was calling her name when she finally stopped running and the moment she turned back, there he was...

And Rossie's tears started crashing down her cheeks as if some flood gates were lifted for a overflowing dam, she had not cried this hard for these past few hours.

Chapter 917 - HER SAFE HEAVEN

His beast was somewhere inside him, too weak to appear and it also caused his human side to take the brunt, making him feel extremely lethargic.

Lidya said if it was not for her help, Calleb would have died by now and even this potion wouldn't help much if he didn't take good care and overdid himself.

That was one of the reasons why he had to take the dwarf with him.

And along the way, though Calleb found himself reluctant to admit it, the dwarf indeed had some uses for him, especially when he changed his mind.

"You don't have to accompany me to Torak's place," Calleb said all of a sudden, as he pulled over the car that he was driving.

"No!" the dwarf immediately rejected his idea. "I will bring you to Torak and leave right after I finished delivering you to him. I don't want to have anything to do with anyone of you." He folded his arms and scrunched up his face, not liking the idea of .

"You don't want to have anything to do with us?" Calleb jeered and scoffed. "You are the one who came to us at the first place, and helped me and Sterling alongside with Lidya. Now you were talking like you don't want to be bothered with all this crazy sh*t war thing?"

Nutdrouk sent the lycan a vicious glare, if he could kill the man beside him by only using his eyes, he would have done that a long long time ago, instead of listening to this lycan's nonsense.

"Do you think the devils will spare you if they won the war? Or, do you plan to kiss their a** to keep your worthless life?" Calleb smirked triumphantly. "Don't look at me like that, you know what I am telling is the truth."

Calleb might have lost connection to his beast, but he didn't lose his annoying ability; bombarding someone with his thoughts until they complied to his bidding.

"Moreover," Calleb said, his tone turned serious, as he narrowed his eyes and turned his body to face the dwarf, who was sitting beside him. "Why did you help us in the first place? Telling Raine that they shouldn't separate, helping them to find the phoenix and enhanced their power? And now, you are with Lidya, readily coming back to the castle to help me and Sterling."

Calleb felt there was something more to this dwarf than he showed or told them. This creature wasn't randomly sniffing his nose around their business for nothing.

"Someone is ordering you to do so, right?" Calleb leaned over to see how hard the dwarf gulped down his saliva, indicating that his words were nearly correct. Who was that? "Who was ordering you? Are you a foe or a friend?"

"I am only a dwarf!" Nutdrouk yelled at the Gamma, folding his short arms and shut his eyes. Didn't want to be intimidated by Calleb.

It was a well known fact that it was hard to gain information from the dwarf if you don't have something that he was interested to bargain with and Calleb didn't have the whole day to try and know who was the person behind this dwarf's actions and what was their deal.

It would be easier if he asked Lidya about it or let Torak deal with him.

For now, there was something thing that he should do. And this was even more important than his whole life.

"Whatever your plan might be, I don't care. But, I want you to help me with something." Calleb saw that the dwarf was not budging and still closed his eyes, seemingly didn't want to be bothered with whatever this helpless Lycan was about to talk.

Seeing this dwarf acted like he didn't care, the Gamma just rolled his eyes dramatically. He knew better ways to deal with this situation.

People would always say, it was easier to make a new deal with a dwarf, instead of finding out who was the person that this dwarf dealt with.

"I will give you anything you ask if you help me in finding her." Calleb watched unblinking, as numerous cars passed by theirs.

"Anything?" The dwarf opened one of his eyes to glance at him. "Really anything?"

"Yes, what do you want, tell me." Calleb was daring enough to say this because he knew what exactly the dwarf wanted.

"I want all of your properties from the time you started working for the Donovans." Nutdrouk posted his demand shamelessly.

However, it wasn't any less from what Calleb had expected of him.

"Deal," Calleb immediately agreed. "You really want those properties when the world is on the verge of meeting its end soon?" he quipped.

The dwarf shrugged. "You said you will beat those devils." And then he looked at Calleb. "Who do you want to find?"

"My mate." Of course it was Rossie that was in his mind.

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Rossie had not cried this hard for these past few hours, she felt her legs almost giving up on her when she watched with reddened eyes as Calleb rushed toward her and caught her body before she could fall to the ground with the baby in her arms.

She cried and cried, as if all the sadness and the anguishing pain that she had been suppressing for god knows how many hours came over her like a broken dam.

She didn't even realize when Bree took the baby away from her, keeping him safe because Rossie was having a mental breakdown right now.

On the other hand, Calleb couldn't say how much it pained him to see his mate like this. It must be too much for her to face all this alone.

Rossie had to witness a lot of deaths than she could ever imagine and lost almost all the people that she loved at the same time.

"It's all right, I am here now, you are safe now," Calleb tried to comfort her, but it seemed Rossie couldn't hear his words. Her small body was shaking and he had to hug her tightly to let her know that she was not alone.

Rossie couldn't say what caused her to cry so uncontrollably like this, was this because of the pain or the feeling of relief that she felt upon seeing Calleb again.

"Sshh... baby, sshh..." Calleb felt his own tears streaming down his cheeks.

Chapter 918 - A DEAL WITH THE DRAGON SHIFTER

It took a long time before Rossie could regain her senses and cease down her cries a little bit, during which, Calleb only held her tight in his arms, whispering sweet nothings in to her ears, so that she would know that she was not alone now.

When Rossie stopped crying, her eyes were very red, as though her beast came to the surface. Her tears streamed down her cheeks and wetted Calleb's clothes earlier, but that was the last of the Gamma's concerns.

He reached into his backpack and pulled out a bottle of water for her, to moisten her dry throat, and when Rossie drank it absentmindedly, she choked suddenly because she swallowed the liquid together with her sobs.

Calleb patiently waited for her while observing their surroundings, to make sure there was nothing strange or an enemy nearby.

"It is all right now," Calleb said and kissed her temple and then helped her to stand up. "We should go from here now."

He was worried if their enemy managed to find them, they would be done for, as Calleb was not in his best condition where he could fight them off.

Rossie nodded and wiped her tears away from her face harshly, but Calleb stopped her movements and fixed her hair and wiped her tears more gently, as he patted the dirt off from her clothes.

"Stop being lovey dovey, we have to move now," the dwarf said in annoyance. He had been waiting for them to come out of their small bubble, but he couldn't help but remind them seeing they were being ultra slow. "She can cry all she wants after we go out of this d*mned forest."

Ignoring Nutdrouk's complaints, Calleb took the baby from Bree and cradled him in his arms. Right after he did so, the baby stretched out his tiny arms to touch his chin.

Calleb could see Raphael's green eyes staring back at him before the baby shut his eyes and gushed, while forcing his small thumb into his mouth.

For a moment, he felt overwhelmed by the sight of the baby.

'Raph, can you see? This is your first son. Don't worry, I will take good care of him...'

They really needed to go now. Just like what Nutdrouk said, Calleb wouldn't be able to protect them if there was a surprise attack and the dwarf swore on his life that he would abandon them if the danger was too much to handle.

He wouldn't sacrifice himself for them and Calleb believed his words. He wouldn't have a second thought to runaway and save his own a**. Typical of the dwarf.

"Let's go back," Nutdrouk grumbled, he stretched out his hands for them to take as he would teleport them all from this forest.

However, something startling happened before they could escape.

All of a sudden, an arrow was shot from a random direction which almost pierced through the dwarf's head if he was any taller than his pint-sized stature.

The dangerous arrow stuck at the tree behind him, as Nutdrouk knelt down and let out various profanities that he knew.

Seeing this unfriendly gesture, Calleb was on alert and out of instinct turned around to face their attacker, while standing in front of Rossie and Bree.

Even though he lost connection to his beast, but Calleb's enhanced senses were still working just fine. He could pick the scents from the air just fine and slightly relieved when he smelled a scent that he was familiar with.

"Ethan," Calleb called him and the boy came out from the dense patch of trees.

Ethan looked surprised and immediately opened his arms when his little sister rushed toward him, he hugged Rossie and both of them cried again.

On the other hand, Nutdrouk immediately stood up and tugged Calleb trousers as he nodded to the people who emerged from the place where Ethan came out, one by one.

It was the dragon people.

"We can't trust them," Nutdrouk mouthed his words, so it was only Calleb who could see it.

The Gamma understood this situation and swiftly pulled Rossie and Ethan closer to him, with Nutdrouk hiding behind them.

"Supreme Gamma!" Lord Bayle, with twenty of his men standing behind him, opened his arms to greet Calleb. His surprised expression was genuine, since he didn't think that Calleb would be here, finding Rossie before they did.

"That's how you should greet me? With an arrow?" He asked, as he took offense of what they had done.

"I am sorry for that," he said, bowing his body slightly, but the smirk on his lips told Calleb that he was mocking him. "I thought that small creature was about to hurt our beautiful Rossie."

"Save your bullsh*t for yourself," Calleb sneered, he pulled Rossie closer to him and also Ethan, who seemed didn't quite understand the situation now, yet he followed his subtle lead. "Where did you go when we fought those crazy beasts!?" he asked angrily.

However, before Calleb could hear Lord Bayle's answer, he felt a familiar feeling crept from his spine and then the scene in front of him became blurry before everything went dark.

A second later, when Calleb opened his eyes, he was sitting in the car with Nutdrouk beside him and the rest of their people in the back seat.

"Why did you teleport us? I haven't got to hear his answer!" Calleb growled at the dwarf. "That stupid cowardly creatures left us in the lurch and fled for their lives!" he grumbled in annoyance.

"What will you do if you know? You are not in a condition to fight them off, so stop being unreasonable and drive the car. You can deal with them when we meet Torak." The dwarf patted the steering wheel.

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The dwarf looked exhausted when they were finally back in their car after he teleported five people including one newborn and now he was snoring on the back seat, occupying the whole place as he didn't want to be bothered by what Calleb or the rest would do.

"Calieb, I have something to tell you," Ethan said when they stopped for gas.

"What is it?" he asked, while rummaging his pocket.

"I made a deal with the dragon shifter."

Chapter 919 - I AM HERE IF YOU NEED ME

"I made a deal with the dragon shifter," Ethan admitted. It was an awful deal after all, but at that time, he couldn't think of any other way to get himself out of whatever place those dragon shifters took him to, and he have to look for the rest of his family as soon as possible.

Lord Bayle had told him that their father was still alive and under the care of the witch, Lidya. Ethan knew about Lidya since he and Ian had traveled together with her to the northern coven realm to accompany Hope to look for Kace.

But, the fact that Ian and their mother were no longer alive, was still hard to digest for him.

"What deal?" Calleb asked as he stopped rummaging through his pockets to find money to pay for the gas. He looked at the young boy beside him with narrowed eyes.

Whatever it was, a deal sealed in certain circ.u.mstances wouldn't be a good one, especially when it was made under a lot of pressure.

A look of guilt flashed in Ethan's eyes when he glanced at the baby in Rossie's arms.

Rossie and Bree were sitting on the middle seat, while the dwarf slept on the back seat. Aside from Calleb and Ethan, the rest of them had fallen asleep, too exhausted to keep their eyes open.

"They want Lana's baby," Ethan said. "I am sorry, I am sorry." He felt a rush of guilty feelings filling his being and felt ashamed of himself for agreeing to such a deal in his time of desperation.

"The baby?" Calleb clenched his jaw tightly and the sound of his gnashing teeth could be heard in this silent car. "What do they want the baby for?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

Calieb didn't blame Ethan for making such a deal, he knew it would have been very hard for him if he looked this guilty right now, but what didn't make any sense to Calleb was; what was the dragon lord intended to do with Lana and Raphael's baby?

"I don't know," Ethan shook his head. "I just heard about him talking that the baby is the hybrid between a fae and a Lycan. That's it, after that he didn't say much before we went out to look for Rossie."

"Fae?" Calleb fell into contemplation when he heard that. What did that mean? Who was fae? Raphael was a lycan and Lana was a werewolf, Calleb had even seen her wolf, so what did the dragon lord meant by saying that Eddard was a hybrid between a fae and a lycan?

"Yes, don't you know that Lana was also a hybrid between a werewolf and a fae?" Ethan heard about this from Hope when they still lived peacefully in the mystic river village.

"No, I don't know." Raphael had never told him about that. Calleb even doubted that whether Raphael knew about it. Probably he knew...

However, that was not the point now.

"What did you promise them? What is your deal?" Calleb felt his head pricking with irritation. They were facing bigger troubles already, so why those shitty creatures wanted to make these already messy things more complicated?

"They promised me that they will take me to Rossie and in return, they wanted me to give them the baby," Ethan said with his head hanging low. "I am sorry." He felt ashamed.

Before Calleb could say something in response, someone knocked on Calleb's side window, asking for the money for the gas. Without even checking how much he took out, Calleb gave all the money in his pocket, which was obviously more than the actual price.

"Just take it," Calleb mumbled and started the car again. When they were finally out of the gas station, he stretched out his free hand and tousled Ethan's head while the other was busy maneuvering the steering wheel.

Even though Ethan was Rossie's older brother, it couldn't change the fact that Calleb had already lived thrice of his age and the former would always be a kid in the Gamma's eyes.

"Don't worry, once we are united with Torak, the Alpha will figure this out." There was no way Torak would let Raphael's son fall into those creatures' dirty hands, especially when he learned that those dragon shifter had run away from the battle.

"I think you are the perfect mate for my sister," Ethan admitted while staring at Calleb beside him with a genuine smile on his face as he reminisced something. Even though it was only a short memory, still it was a happy moment when Ian and he teased Calleb by always staying with Rossie whenever he came to visit their little sister.

"You realized it just now?" Calleb raised his eyebrows incredulously.

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Raine was startled awake when she realized that Torak was not beside her, on the bed and the room was very cold, she clutched the blanket around her tightly and was about to fall asleep again when she saw Torak's back on the balcony from the corner of her eyes. He was standing there alone.

"Torak?" Raine rubbed her sleepy eyes and wrapped the blanket around her, as she walked barefoot toward her mate.

What was Torak doing there alone? He even left the balcony door wide open, letting the cold wind enter their room.

It wasn't like him.

"Torak, what are you doing?" Raine approached Torak and only then did the Alpha realized there was someone near him and turned around abruptly.

He looked pensive at first, but soon a look of surprise crossed his face. "Did I woke you up?" he asked as he put his arms around Raine.

"No," Raine lied.

"I am sorry that I make you feel cold," Torak said softly and placed his warm palms on either side of Raine's face. He always felt warm, no matter how cold the weather was.

"What is bothering you?" Raine ignored the look of concern in Torak's eyes, since she could feel something more to his strange behavior at this time.

Of course Torak felt worried about his mate, but there was more into it than he felt right now which he wouldn't want to share with her. At least not yet.

"Nothing, my love." Torak shook his head. "Let's sleep."

"If there is nothing, why do you keep blocking me from your mind?" Raine couldn't read his mind ever since both of them felt the anguishing pain for losing Raphael.

"Please, let's talk about this later," Torak pleaded. And it was already very strange of him to plead someone.

Yet, seeing how disturbed Torak was now, Raine agreed and let this matter pass for the time being. "I am here if you need me."

Chapter 920 - ILL FATE

Kace couldn't believe his own eyes when they watched the city before their eyes surrounded by flames within the span of a few minutes.

The color of orange licked the dark sky, as smoke soon erupted from everywhere.

The place where the two planes crashed into one another before exploding above the residential areas, was not too far from this library building. Even now, sounds of consecutive explosions could be heard from afar and the ground beneath their feet wouldn't stop shaking.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" Beelzebub asked the three people standing frozen near the window and shifted her attention toward the squeaking phoenix that flapped its big feathery wings across the corridor.

The Wrath and the Greed appeared behind Glutton, the three of them smirked proudly in satisfaction upon seeing what they could call their creation.

"You should go out and see with your own eyes, how the sentence ; 'the world collapsed before your eyes' becomes literal," the Greed snickered and patted the Wrath's shoulder.

"Wasn't this the place where the previous battle happened? So, why don't we make this place as our current battlefield too? As a matter of fact, this place already holds so many memories from our past," Beelzebub threw that random idea.

"What you are seeing here, is only a tiny part of what is happening out there." Wrath sighed in pleasure.

"Or in the castle," Greed chimed in and he turned around to face someone who was surprised upon hearing his words. "Have you heard about what happened in the castle? People were killed, and a lot of people, your people died there."

"Including your sweet friend, Lana? It was her name, right?" Beelzebub winked at Kace and Hope. Lana was a close person to the two of them, thus there was no way they didn't feel anything upon hearing the news of her death.

"It was a pity I can't have her baby, though the baby will not look as delicious as you were nineteen year ago, but I think the baby will satiate my hunger." Beelzebub licked her lips.

She met Hope when she was a baby who was being carried by Kace when they were running away from Jedrek's people and headed to the northern coven realm, since then, Beelzebub was trying to track down Hope and before she knew, the baby with delicious smell turned out to be one of the guardian angel.

In spite of the fact that she was well protected, still there was a time when she almost caught Hope if Kace and Lana was not there to interfere.

What a pity, she couldn't taste her...

"DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH HER BABY!" Hope yelled loudly and the phoenix above them squeaked loudly, flapping its wings continuously, as if the bird could feel the irritation from the guardian angel.

"We don't have time for this," Purple murmured, she felt that something bad was going to happen and those three devils were only there to distract them.

Yet, Hope was not done yet.

How could she accept the fact that she couldn't see or talk with Lana again? She was like a sister for her, she grew up with her and Lana was also the first person who watched her taking her very first step and heard her first words.

Lana was always there for Hope, ignoring the little bit clash between them before she met Raphael, Hope had never treated her less than the person that she loved with all her heart.

Hope had promised her to come and see her baby, but now she was gone?

There were a lot of deaths recently which were definitely way above what Hope's kind soul could take, but this time, she felt a raging fury built in her heart and ran through her veins when she realized what she had lost.

Above her, the phoenix grew bigger, as yellow glow blanketed its being. The color was very bright, it illuminated the whole corridor in a few mere seconds and could be compared to the fire that was running rampant outside.

"Impossible..." Purple muttered to herself when she watched the phoenix, not only that, the smirks on the three devils' faces faded in an instant.

"I have never know that the phoenix could grow this bigger...." Greedy tilted his head, as he couldn't take his eyes off of the magnificent creature in front of them.

Just after the stunned words left the Greedy's lips, the firebird, the sacred creature, which only belonged to the Donovan brothers, appeared breathing fire, which spiraled along the corridor and hit the three devils, leaving a big hole on the wall behind them.

"The firebird..." Kace was surprised, it supposed to be only him, who could call the bird. But, what now?

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"What happened?" Lilac immediately approached Jedrek when he fell to the ground all of a sudden, in a kneeling position.

Lilac looked around her, but found nothing. No possible danger was around them.

"I don't know..." Jedrek couldn't put it into words, as he clutched his chest. There was this strange feeling that overwhelmed him. "Something is calling to my inner beast..." he shook his head and opened his palm, as the firebird appeared from thin air.

Lilac had seen this bird once when Jedrek fought the spell casters in the eastern region, but something about it looked way different than her previous encounter. The glow around the bird was much brighter.

"Something calling to your inner beast?" Lilac repeated his words. "Isn't that your wolf?"

"For us, we have two inner beasts," Jedrek scrunched his eyebrows as he looked at the bird in his arms.

"I think we need to go as soon as possible."

"Where?" Lilac asked with worried expression.

And when Jedrek closed his palm, the firebird disappeared from their sight, just like a puff of smoke. "To Rieka."

"The place where the first war happened?" Lilac took Jedrek's hand and intertwined their fingers together.

"Yes," Jedrek answered thoughtfully, he raised his hand and caressed Lilac's face. "Don't worry, I will keep you safe?? I will not let anything happen to you."

Whether it was an ill fate or not... If everything happened just exactly how it began, then there was a huge possibility it would end in the same way.

However, Jedrek was determined not to lose the guardian angel before his eyes at any cost. He wouldn't allow the history to repeat. It was a mistake and he wouldn't repeat that.