**Chapter No.1 First Bite**

“What the habit have I done? Scott Nolax. 16 years old teenager stood over the body of a homeless woman in the middle of a empty street in Rochester, new York.

I’m sorry I’m so so sorry”.

The feigner was covered in the woman blood from his mouth to his chest.

Sirens echoed from behind him as police cars drove from a distance.

“No…..No……No”

Scott ran from the

Police cars, zooming away at super human speed.

The air rushing through his blue hair with silver highlighter in it.

The frantic teenager hood behind the valley between two buildings as police cans past him.

“This …… this never happened before” Scott said seuzing his head.

Scott loosened his grip around his head as he heard a separate pattern of footsteps follow him.

“Smell like a Vamp wolf” A 250 ib thug appeared with two biker thugs by his side.

Looks like he had a little speak and didn’t bother to share one of the things added.

“We’ll just have to settle for those half wolf bustard. The third thug said.

Conflicted by the life that he took away Scott tackled with a internal compulsion to find off the thugs.

“Leave me alone please…. I…… just want to go home Scott pleaded.

“I just wana go home”

The thugs mocked him with their teeth growing fangs and their figures pro producing talens.

“Don’t you know it’s a full moon, half breed?” The leader smirked.

Scott curled to his knees as the pulsating feeling he experience became worse.

That meats its time for our dinner the thugs gradually the rest of the world. Scott explained.

“I just wanted to go to the park for a little bot.”

“This town is riddled with vampires and were wolfs. Your luck that those goons in the valley were basic mutts. Plus, don’t get me started on those clowns in white.”

“Who were those guys any way Scott asked?

Don’t know most vamps aren’t that well dressed. Or that powerful.

Scott looked at his shirt still covered in blood from earlier.

“That old lady”. Scott said.

“What old today?”

“There was a homeless lady in the shifted into wolf humanoid hybrids growing twice their original size.

“Looks like you’re the main course.”

The savage thugs lingered to Scott as he cringed to the permanent underneath him.

“Stop it, Stop it.”

Scott **murmured** to himself.

“The were wolfs attacked Scott as his body drastically Shifted into a **greays blce** and silver turned like wings on his beck.

The vamp wolf stroked down the leader of the pack slashing away at his chest while the other were wolfs other were wolves pounced oct Scott.

But before they could make contact Scott’s body transmitted into smoke.

The were wolves dog piled on their leader as Scott re emerged and thirsted his claw through one of the thugs.

As the werewolf fell to the ground the last remaining thugs leaped toward Scott in a blind fury.

Scott explained his hand, conjuring dark energy that force the attacking werewolf in mid air and slammed him in the wall on his right knocking him unconscious.

Scott. Scott.

Adis embodied voice echoed in Scotts mind causing the vamp wolf to clutch his head and let out a mold roar that ended with an explosion of dark energy that leveled the entire black.

A think cloud of Debris riddled the area with collapsed brinks and stone. The young vamp wolf reverted back into his human from as he laid unconscious in the rabble.

There figures zoomed around him all in white & black so its looked around the damaged area.

“Guess the mutts did their jobs after all”. The female Asian agent said.

“The princess well wants her half brother alive …. For now said the male African agent.

“Then it’s settled”.

The male cause’s agent said. Daisy Lincoln, lets like this half blood home”.

**Chapter 2: Hunting Season**

The agents drive often an armored truck with Scott chained in silver still unconscious.

“You sure those chains will hold him & Winston?” Linen asked. The thugs.

“Those chains were enchanted by the princess’s personal spell caster

Said “Every of that half blood goes into his vamp wolf from those chains will keep him tied up”.

Who is this spell caster any way?” Daisy as she drove the truck. Ground

“No one knows. Princess Dola keep her fae secret. Even from her royal ground  
“Whoever he is, I just hope his magic is…………………………………………………………

The van was struck down by a my stocked blast of blue magic and slid on its side crashing into the building on the left.

The guards swooped out of the van eager to find the cause of the attack.

“What the hell was that?” Winston yelled.

“You were the one driving you dumb bitch”. Lincoln snarled at Dairy.

“Screw off, Asshole”.

The two guards sprouted their fangs and stared hostile expressions at each others.

“Knock it off, you two”. Winston yelled zooming between the two. We got bigger problems than your egos.

He’s right cha know.

The vampires looked toward the hepping pile of burning smoke as an Asian teenage girl with a long. Pink Mohawk wearing blue amber crop top.

She emitted in **mystical** energy from her hands.

“Who the hell are you?”

“Sandoniy Pryde. The last witch you’ll ever see”.

**Chapter No.3: Witch Vs Vampires**

The pink haired enchantress floated three inches from the ground with an over confident smirk on her face.

“No one said we’d be dealing with a tea. Lincoln complained”.

“Stop whining and kill this bitch.” Winston yelled.

The ground polled out shot guns composed of strong blue metal and unlashed a fury of bullets on the young witch.

“Latin: unleash a beam of cosmic fury” Sardonyx chanted as she projected a rainbow colored beam to eradiated the bullets aim at her.

The vampire’s desperately leaped away from the magical attack as they took their positions to attack again.

Latin: Make their weapons burn like hell.

The shotguns began to burn it their hands causing them to drop the weapons.

“Screw of” Winston said as he stretched out his arms. The Vampire conjured discarded debris off the ground through a dark energy from his hands.

“Let’s See what you got.”

Winston projected the items at sardonyx all at once.

“Latin: Grant me with remember agility the witch uttered.

Sardonyx Sprinted with a barrage of rainbow lights behind her, moving at un measurable speed as she dodged Winston’s attack.

“Hey, you idiots Waiting for a invite?” Winston snapped to his partners.

Dainsy. Leaped in and released a sonic scream projected at Sardonyx.

But the teenage witch slammed her hand on the ground casting a barrier of hard light to absorb her attack.

Lincoln took this moment to disappear in a cloud of smoke only to reaper behind Sardonyx.

As he learned into bite upon her neck Sardonyx radiated a blinding burning Lincoln’s skin as he teleport away.

The vampires shielded their eyes as they stopped their assault.

“We can’t stay have Donna scrammed in pain as Sardonyx’s light burned at their skin.

Dammit. Lincoln, get us out of here Winston yelled.

Lincoln grabbed on to his allies and teleport for from the enchantress.

Sardonyx shut off her light and climbed in the van to find Scott bound in chains.

“Latin: Remove these chains the chain withered into nothing as consciences.

“Scotty. Are you okay

Scott shook his head before answering the young witch.

Hey sis, what I miss?”

**Chapter 4: Feeding Time.**

The young vamp wolf brought himself to explain everything that he head endured before sen his untimely capture.

“I can’t believe you went out after dark”. Sardonyx scowled.

“You know the risk.”

“I can’t stand being cut off from the rest of the world Scott explained.

“I just wanted to go to the park for a little bit”.

“This town is riddled with vampire and were wolters. Your luck that those goons in the valley were basic mutts. Plus, don’t get me started on these clowns in white”.

“Who were those guys any way?”

Scott asked

“Don’t know most vamps aren’t that welt dressed. Or that powerful”

Scott looked at this shirt still covered in blood from earlier.

“That old lady.”

Scott said.

“What old lady?”

“There was a homeless lady in the Park. She kept harassing me for money but I kept saying no until……”

“Until what?”

“She pulled out a knife and tried to rob me.”

“Did she hurt you?”

“No I mean she tried to but I find to steal the knife from her. I held back my strength.

So I wouldn’t hurt her but same how the Knife ended up cutting her wrist and…………..and”

Scott curled up in a ball , fearing to tell hi sister the whole story.

“And what, Scotty?”

His face flooding with tears as he mustered the strength to answer her.

“ I blocked out and next thing I knew there was blood in my mouth. My fangs and clams were out and she was laying in my arms not moving at all”.

Scott covered his eyes as Sardonyx kneeled down to him.

“Take me to her” Sardonyx said.

**Chapter 5: Remorse**

Time passed by as Scott lead his sister to the park.

“She should still be here Scott’s said.

“Are you sure she was still alive?”

“Yes I mean I think so.”

“You think so?”

Sardonyx raised her voice.

“Scott if that woman leaves, she could fell everyone about you. We would have to leave Rochester.

“What of she didn’t?

What if I killed her?”

Scott began to sob at the talking human life.

“Liston to me little bro. she came at you with a knife if anything , all you did was defined yourself.

“How can you say that crap? I attacked on hold lady.”

Sardonyx held his hands and looked into her brothers eyes.

“A human tried to hurt you. Or even worse. What her she knew what you’re or not, we have to keep ourselves safe in that scenario.”

Scott’s heart began to slow down as moved him.

“I guess your right.”

“Tell you what , why don’t we go to mom she has years of experience with dealing us in the human world.”

“Sure let’s go.”

Scott wiped his face clean and prepared to leave.

“Just on second.” Sardonyx said.

Latin: Clears his clothes of blood.

Scott’s shirt was enchanted so that the blood from the mugger was gore.

“Thanks. Let’s go.”

“It’s our mother Sardonyx said.” She’s dead.

The pastor’s tone shifted into that of great despair and horror.

“Inside both of you quickly.”

The teenagers rushed inside the church as the pastor opened the door wide enough to allow them to enter.

After he clothed the door, pastor miles guided them to the front bench of the church, sit their down and joined them on the bench.

“Who or what caused this tragedy?”

“We think it was a werewolf Sardonyx said.

“Her body was slashed and looked fresh.” Scott added.

“The pastor folded his hands, resting his forehead on his knuckles.

“Do you know of anyone who wanted our mom dead?”

“None who are still alive Pastor Miles confeesed.”

“What do you mean by that?” Scott asked.

Before Malia came to this country she was an agent for an intend immense police force.

‘Mom was a Cop?”

“Detective. One of the few humans to accomplish that status.”

Sardonyx pulled showed it to the pastor.

“Was this her’s?” Sardonyx asked.

The pastor and Scott looked at the badge both with great shock.

‘She was still an agent when she died?” Pastor Miles asked.

“Is that an “I”?” Scott asked.

“It’s the symbol of L.I.F.E.

“L.I.FE?”

“The acronym stands for the Lizarus Internal Force Espionage.”

“What was here job at L.I.F.E?” asked Sardonyx.

“I was sworn to keep that a secret.” Said the pastor.

“Pastor Miles please. We just lost the only person who took us in. we need to know why.”

The pastor stood up from the bench trying to avoid the question.

“I’m sorry my dear.” he said as he walked to the altar. I can offer you a place to sleep. But I’m afraid i can’t.

The young vamp wolf zoomed infront of the pastor starring in the pastor’s eyes as his own shifted to a crimson red.

“Tell us what we need to know Scott said as tears proud from his eyes.

“Scotty?”

The Pastor stood still his eyes wide open and is will to resist the strange trance was absent.

“What was our mom’s job?”

Pastor Miles remained in tranced as he was completed to answer Scott questions.

“To keep the royal half blood from faling into the wrong hands?”

“Who’s the royal half blood?” Scott asked.

The pastor answered the vamp wolf with unwilling honesty.

“You are , Scott Nollax.”

**Chapter 9: Two Kingdoms**

Puzzled by the pastor confession, Scott and Sardonyx press him for move info.

“Royal half blood?”

Scott said. “Mom never told me who my real parents were. Now your telling that I’m some kind of princes?”

“Yes your father is Nollax black moon the were wolf king.”

“Who is his bio mom?” Sardonyx asked.

“Queen Castra the rapier queen.”

“Queen Castra?”

Sardonyx said her heart pounding vigorously.

“You’ve heard of her Scott asked.

“Mom told me about her when I was little. She was a vampire who stole a powerful medallion from a coven of Witches called the Cultch.

“You look scaried Don. What’s so special about the Clutch?”

Sardonyx stood up fearful to tell her adoptive brother.

“The Clutch was lead Nadia Pryde my bio mom.”

‘Your real mom worked for mine?”

As Scott turned away from Pastor Miles, the religious figures regain dominance over his own mind.

“What …………………What happen?”

“Um ………………… you were taking us to our beds for the night.

“Sardonyx lied right , Scotty?”

“Uh………….Yeah. you just got a little light headed along the way.” Scott added.

“Oh. Of course” please follow me.

The Pastor lead the two teenagers to the second floor of the church. Completely naïve of the secrets he had given them and the ones yet to be revealed.

**Chapter 10: Secret at Rest**

Pastor Miles guided Scott and Sardonyx to an empty room with six beds, each across from one another and a window on the end of the room.

“While we usually keep males and families separate mans this one is the only one that isn’t bring renovated at this time.

“That okay, Paster.” Scott said.

“Should you need fresh Clothes in the morning the church is expecting a new shipment from the donation drive also the washroom is only two doors away to the left.

“That’s great, Pastor”

Sardonyx said. Thanks you for everything.

“My pleasure, young lady have a blessed night”

As pastor miles shut the door , Scott and Sardonyx sat across each other.

“How long do you think we can stay here?” Scott asked.

“Tough to say. Our house wasn’t known by most of the city that’s why all our mail was shipped to the church”.

“You don’t think Someone here could have.”

“Killed mom?” Sardonyx cut him off. The Pastor and his workers are good people. I can’t bare to even think the could do something like that. Even if the Pastor wasn’t the only one who knew what we really are.”

‘i don’t know i feel a lot better if we

looked around more.”

“Before we do that since when can you compel people?”

“You mean glamour them like I did Pastor Miles?” Scott asked I didn’t know. That was a first.”

“What did it feel like?”

“Like my heart stopped beating. My mind was filled with rage and everything else around stood still.”

“That’s Crazy”

“Yeah I just wish I knew someone who could teach me more about how to use it.”

“Like Queen Castra mom?”

The tone between the teenagers become as dark as the Pitch Hlack sky outside of the church.

“How did you know about her and your mom? You always told me you never meet her.”

“What the hell does that mean?” Scott asked.

“There’s something I have to tell you about our families Scotty.

**Chapter 11: Lineage.**

Sardonyx faced her brother as she happened to spell her own secrets after the Pastor revealed his.

“You know how Malia took me in as a baby two years before you were born?” Sardonyx asked.

“Yeah?” Scott answered.

“There a lot more to that story and the medallions of equinox.”

“Medallions of Equinox?” Scott asked.

“There Stones that were used to banish a powerful demon named Equinox.”

“The German does Demin?”

“How did you……………………….”

“Snuck into mom’s old books a few weeks ago after she took away my tv.”

“You deserved it.”

Sardonyx smirked for glamouring that Pizaa guy to bring free food.”

“It’s not like she ever gave us an allowance. Besides drinking animal blood gets boring.

“Anyway were getting off topic.” His sister reminded him.

“My bad.”

“Thousands of years ago, Equinox sought to tear the human world and Parabola apart.”

“Parabola.” Scott asked. You mean that other dimensions mom used to tell us about as kids.

“Yes Back than I we through that was all make believe but Parabola’s real & Folkora like us were meant to live there not the human world.”

“Then why were we brought up here?”

“Back in the days my birth mom, Nadia and the rest of the Clutch were responsible for keeping one of the medallions from your dacth , king Nollax.”

“Okay. Why couldn’t the clutch stop him?”

“They tried but the king had the other medallion of Night. With it, the fae didn’t stand a chance against him. Most of them were killed trying to stop him.”

Scott displayed an expression of utter horror as he heard of th carriage caused by his estranged father.

“The medallions were cursed by Equinox so that only a werewolf or vampire could use them. Any other creator would be killed instantly.”

“The medallion of Day. Yes. But my real mom made a deal in order keep it under control.”

“Control?” Scott asked.

“Both of the Medallions are too powerful on their own for one wielder usually a spell caster is used to help the wielder stay in balance with the Medallion’s power. Otherwise, it would overpower them and………………………………………………”

“Game over.”

“Yeah. Way Over.”

Sardonyx added.

“My mother had lost many of her followers so the queen needed a fae to be by her side 24/7 so in exchange for being the queen’s personal witch, your mom around for me to be brought up in the human world, safe from their war.”

“Wait couldn’t your old man have ta ken you in?”

“I never met my father Malia told me that he was murdered by king Nollax.”

A pattern of tears began to drip from the young witch’s eyes as she covered mouth.

“Don…………………” Scott reached over to comfort his adopted sister.” I am so sorry.”

“No it wasn’t your fault Scotty. None of this is.” Just as the teenagers consolidated one another a loud knocking on the door interrupted their discussion.

“Who could that be?” Sardonyx asked as she wiped her tear and made her way to the door.

“Hello?”

Greeted with nothing but silence the young enchantress steadily opened the door before it was forced open, pushing her to the ground.

“Don.” Scott stood up only to be pinned down by a white furred werewolf get off me.”

“Not so fast Vamp wolf a second werewolf shouted, covering Sardonyx mouth so she couldn’t chant any spells.”

“If you hurt her……………………………………………………………………………………………………”

“Relax half blood were just her to leave you a message Curtsy of the king.

**Chapter 12: Retrieve**

Forced into an seemingly uncompressible position the young Vamp wolf agreed to hear the feral invaders out.

“What do you want?” Scott asked.

“It’s not what we want. The werewolf pinning Scott down said as he released down his grip and reverted into a young black male **monitoring** a biker jacket and blue pants. “The names Goliath. The werewolf keep your sister company over there is cross. The king sent us to find his Halfling bustard to do him a little favor.”

“What favor?”

“Just a little game of fetch Goliath said. He wants the medallion of day but since the princess has it Moon crest, he needs a vampire to go in.”

“Moon Crest?” Scott asked puzzled.

“How sad. The Vamp wolf doesn’t know about the kingdom of vampire’s?” cross teased him whit snarling over Sardonyx who struggled to break free.

“Kingdom?”

“Here’s a quick history lesson, half blood.”

Goliath said.” Ever heard of trunsyluanic?”

“That place for monsters? I thought that was made up stuff for movies.”

“It’s real, alright. At least it was until the were walkers and vampires took over cost any other folk lore back to Parabola.”

“Why?”

The vamps and wolves wanted a place on earth were they could live. That ways they wouldn’t have to complete for swivel with any other supranational cross added.

“Lucky, the royal families of each one got diaphoretic immunity to stay in this world. So long as vamps and selves and their followers did the same.”

“Who would let than stay in the human world?” Scott asked.

“That’s a whole different story wolf bat. But its got something to do with that badge you polked from your adapted wenches corpse.”

“We don’t got all days Golith.” Cross said get to the paint.”

“Down, girl.”

Golith polled a blue ball with wolf head imprinted on it.

“This ball will take you to blood stock your pop’s kingdom.” Go to moon crest get the other medallion and bring it to the king.

“The asshole abundance me before I could walk. Why would I help him with anything?”

“Maybe to get your mom back.

Scott heart dropped and his breath Shortened.

“My……….real mom?”

“Some time after you were born. The original werewolf queen, Queen Heva found out about her husband’s affair Naturally, she was pissed and tried to stock the blood sucker.”

“But my mom got to her first.” Scott finished.

“Bingo” Cross snarled did not long for the king to have her locked up. Only problem was the queen gave the other medallion to her daughter, Dola before getting caught.”.

“Grab the Medallion and your blood sucking mama is free.”

Cross threw sardonyx against the wall, rendering her unconscious before transforming into a bold white young woman in bike Clothes.

“You got three days, Vamp wolf. You lost one mom. You really wanna make it a two for.

“Enjoy the reunion.”

Golith joked before he and Cross zoomed out the door and left the church.

Scott ran to his sister as she came to.

“Scotty…..” Sardonyx uttered.

“Don … you okay?”

“A little roughed up you?”

Scott looked at the ball Golith left on the bed.

“I’ve been better.”

**Chapter 13: Tough Choice**

Burdened with the promise of saving his birth mother, Scott turned to his sister for guidance.

“I can’t believe what just happened.” Sardonyx said.

“Guess it’s safe to say my old man killed our mom.” Scott said.

“What makes you think……………..”

“You saw how quick those goons came in. besides a similar scent that was around mom’s crops came off Golith when he pinned me down.

“You saying Golith killed Molia?”

“Not exactly his scent was diluted almost like something was covering him like……

‘The Medillion of night? The one that your dad has.”

“Yeah. Either he sent a were wolf to the house and gave that wolf a power up on.

“He did it himself.”

A loud knocking on the door interrupted their conversation as they approached the door with more caution than before.

‘Not gonna knock me off my game this time ….. said Sardonyx.

Sardonyx pulled her arms back ready to cast spell as Scott reached for the door, opening it to find an injured Pastor Miles

“My Children the Pastor uttered.” You must run Pastor Miles fell forwarded as in to catch him.

“Get him on the bed.” Sardonyx said.

Scott laid the Pastor on the bed gently while the Pastor temperature Sky rocked.

“He’s burning up.”

Sardonyx waved her hands over his head as she prepared a spell.

“Latin: Revert these mortals’ injuries.”

Rainbow lights emulated from Sardonyx’s hands as the Pastor’s bruises gradually disappeared.

“Pastor what happened to you?” Scott asked.

“Two bikers came to the door at first I thought they came for prayer but once they came inside they turned.” Sardonyx said.

“Yes I ran as far as I could but I was too slow.”

“You’ll be safe, Pastor. Scott said as his eyes shifted to red Just rest easy. There were no intenders you were never attacked.

The Pastor feel asleep as Sardonyx healed the last of his injuries.

“You starting to” got good at that said Sardonyx.

“Yeah. Hopefully its enough to get the medallions.

“‘Wait. You’re actually going through with this.”

“My old man sent his mutts to get to me look at what happen to one human that meddle. I can’t let these vamps on wolvers harm anyone else.”

“I get that pro seriously. But what’s your plan to go through with this crazy dea?” you don’t even know how to get to this moon place.”

“I don’t. But I know where I can find out.

**Chapter 14: No Time to Mourn**

Back in the human world, Scott took his sister as the two flew to over the city.

Eventually, Scott found the back ally of an exclusive club in Rochester.

“Why did you take use to the Penthouse?” Sardonyx said.

Lesson, Half blood “Golith said.” Ever heard of transyluanic?”

“That place for monster? I thought that was made up stuff for movies.”

“It’s real alright. At least it was until the were wolvers and vampires took over cast any other folk lore back to parabola.”

“Why?”

Scott put his sister down as he explained.

“Whoever killed mom obviously knew about us. Or at least me. Scott said.

“And you think some one in here can tell us who did it?” Sardonyx said.

“ I doubt anyone in this club will fess up. But, I should be ale to point the killer out.”

‘Back at the house I picked up a strange Scent belonging to a werewolf.

“We know that already. There were claw marks all over her. Sardonyx said.

“I doubt anyone in this club will fess up. But I should be able to point the killer out.”

“How?”

“Back at the house I picked up a strong scent belonging to a were wolf.”

“We know that already. There were claw marks all over her.” Sardonyx said.

That just it.” Sott replied more than just one scent.”

“What do you mean?”

“I picked up traces of magic there. Almost like a spell caster was there when she died.

“A were wolf and a fae working together?” his sister asked. Most folklore stay clear of other.

“One last thing on moms neck, I saw two holes. Kind of like………”

“A vampire.”

“I think more than one killer was at our house. That’s why we’re here. To get some answer.

“But this a wolf club. They’ll spot us out in a heartbeat.

Just stick with me I’ll keep you safe.”

Sardonyx said nodded her head as she held her brothers hand.

‘I’ll get us in.” Sardonyx said Latin: create a doorway.”

A backdoor materialized club as the two teenagers cautiously enters in the magenta lit opening accompanied by loud music.

**Chapter 15: Party Scene**

The teenagers entered the club as booming neon light flashed across their Skin the perpetual violations from the club speakers possessed the large crowd of vampires dancing their lives away.

“So this a vamp rave?” Sardonyx asked as she watched the blood sucking milrious bite into each other’s necks with their lustful persons guided them delightful.” The witch said disgus.

“No wonder mom never” let me out the house Scott said as he began to dove as well.

“Focus Scotty. Were not her to party.”

“I know I know. But I practically never get out of the house or be with my own kind.

“There not your Kind you know that. Your not like them…………………………………”

“Because I’m a half breed?” Scott asked before storming of the corner. Sardonyx Slipped.

Through the partying blood suckers and caught up to her brother.

“I didn’t mean to offend you, Scotty.”

“But your right.” A third voice uttered in the otherwise quieter area of the club.

There stood a largely built white male with short red hair and a tan business Suit smoking a cigar.

“I don’t take half blood in my establish ment.”

“Look, Mr……………………………,”

“Marx . Vandel Marx the club owner.”

“We don’t want any trouble.”

“Too late for that, kid in a dash of tight four vampire in suit chaired up Scott and Sardonyx in blue glowing chain look like Princess Dola will be forking over the bounty on your head to yours truly.”

“Let me go, Asshole.” Scott yelled struggling to break free.

“Dammit. I can’t feel my magic.”

Sardonyx complained.

Special design witch. Curtsy of her unholyness herself.

“You can’t do the Scott said.”

“Nothing personals Vamp wolf. Just business.”

Vandell pulled out his cell phone to sell Scott out but before he made the call, something in Sardonyx’s hand caught his attention.

“That badge vandal said “Where’d you get that?”

“It was our faster mom’s Malia Bishop.”

The club owner’s eyes open up after hearing Malia’s name.

“What are you waiting for? One of the guards holding Scott shouted, Horry up and make good on you debt.”

“Oh I will.” Vandef answered.

He pulled out a gon from his back pocket and fired several shots at each of the grounds, killing them.

As their body exploded in yellow energy Scott and Sardon fell to the ground with their restrains released.

In my office halting. We need to talk

**Chapter 16: Unexpected**

Shocked by the club owner’s change of heart, Scott and Sardonyx followed Vandell in his private room as the bourcer guided the door behind them.

“Take a seat.” Vandel said as he plopped on the clear dross from them.

“What are those?”

Scott asked as the teenagers sat on the couch.

“Solar bullets. Guaranteed to try any vampire in a snap.”

“Why did you save us?” Sardonyx said asked.

“Your faster mom saved my ass a few years back few years back couldn’t save her so sparing her strays was the next best thing.

“How’d you Malia?”

“We were partners in the force. Back when I give a domn about humans.”

“She had a pather?” Sardonyx said.

“You think a human could survive in an agency filled with monsters without pairing up with one could survive in parabola?”

“We’ve never been there.”

“Count yourself lucky. As dangerous as the human world is Parabola’s ten times worse.”

“You said you were in the force how’d you end up……..” Sardonyx asked before interrupted

Being a sleazy club owner who does the princess’s dirty work ?” Vandel said. After I got canned from L.I.F.E, I asked her mom for protection and to stay in this world. She gave me a job as a club owner of this place in exchange for giving her intel on the force procedures.”

“Procedures?” Scott asked

“L.I.F.E can only step in the human world to hunt down folklore if they are a threat to humans.” Sardonyx explained.

“It’s a bit more complicated than that sunshine. But I hate talking politics.”

“Speaking of politics those vampires who grabbed us. They were guards of princess Dola. I can tell by the bat Crest on their Suits.

“The acolytes she sent them to me to capture you two in case you showed up.”

“What were they going to do if you called?” Scott asked.

“What else? Take you to the princess.”

“Thanks for the save. But I’m gonna need you to make that call.”

“That must be the wolf in you kid. Running stupidly in the thick things is the last thing you should be adding.”

“We have to get to crest immediately.”

“I’m trying to repay my old partner by keeping her orphans safe. Why would you get yourself in the screwed up grip of that bitch Dola on purpose?”

“To save my mom.” Scott shouted putting a battled expression on Vandel’s face.”

“The queen is alive ?” Vandel asked.

KING Nollax has her I need Dola help to save her. Vendell took out a pint of blood an durnk heavly.

“Fire. But your gonna need this”

Vandal tossed two yellow balls to Scott.

“What are these?” Scott asked.

“Sun grenades. Perfect for killing any vamps that turn on you. Just remembers you only get to use each of them once.”

“Thank you.”

“Thank me by taking that spoil bitch out of power. Ever since her mom disappeared she’s been talking most of my proceeds?”

“Now, I make a call?”

**Chapter 17: Delivery**

Moments pass as Vandel escorts Scott and Sardonyx outside the club in the princess granted.

“Tell me why were in these damn chairs against?” Scott asked.

“We stand better chance at getting the medallion if we reason with Dola instead of fighting her.” Sardonyx said.

“Do yourself a fever half blood Vandel said take Dola out and keep that Medillion away from those damn mutts.”

As the three of then were conversing the royal guard appeared before then in a burst of light along with four acolytes.

“Teleporting Nice perk to being the princess’s bitch.”

“What happen to the acolytes we left behind?” Lincoln asked.

“The half blood and his fae took them out before me and my boys could chain them up.”

“You’re telling me four of the princess’s top guards were takes out by two kids?”

Daisy asked.

“That would should crazy if one of those kids weren’t a Vamp wolf.”

“Doesn’t matter”

Winston said. Princess Dola can always get more foot soldiers.

Vandel kicked the teenagers to the ground and lincoln pulled Sardonyx up by her hair.

“This bitch tried to fry me.”

Sardonyx grunted as the blood sucker pulled her hair.

“Save your appetite.”

Winston said. The princess wants both of them in tact.

“Fine.”

Lincoln let Sardonyx fall to the ground before the acolytes pulled her and Scott of the ground.

“Consider your debt paid. Daisy told Vandel the princess will let your club stay in business for another three months. Rent free.”

“How kind.” Vandel said sarcastically.

“Lets go.” Lincoln said before the guards teleported away with the teenagers.

“Good luck, Half blood.”

Vandel said as he drunk a pint of blood. You’ll need it.

**Chapter 18: Royal Sibling**

The guards around within the Castle, holding the teenagers prisoner.

“Home sweet home half blood Winston told Scott.

“Creepy place. All this power and Dola never thought to decorate this place?”

Funny your gonna need that sense of humor to deal with the princess.”

“Speaking of which where is my blood sucking half sister anyway?”

“Hello, bastard.” Dola greeted Scott as she appeared from a swarm of bats rushing through the windows.

“The guards each took a knee as the princess landed in front of them.

Dola walked forward Scott grabbing him by his face and holding him up.

“My , my. You have our mother’s eyes. Too bad your tainted by wolf blood.”

“Let go off him.” Sardonyx screened.

Dola flicked her hand and pushed Sardonyx away through away through her telekinesis.

“Don” Scott yelled as she slammed the witch in the wall.

“Tell me, Bastard did you grow up with any clue of who our mother was?”

“My human mom told me she was dead.”

A humans always trying to cover the truth.

Dola toyal with Scott as she suspended him in the air.

“Was it hard for you. Growing up an outcast?” not a vampire not a were wolf. All you knew was what you weren’t. The harsh reality of Scott’s discriminated upbringing dawned on him the vamp wolf shut is eyes in resentment as Sardonyx witness the complexity of his anguish.

“Shameful.” Dola uttered. But threat not Even bastards have their parts to play in this kingdom.

“Let go of my brother you heartless bitch.” Sardonyx snapped.

The princess waved her hand and inflicted a telekinetic hold on Sardonyx that crusted her body gradually.

The enchantress screamed in agony as Scott watched in horror.

“Don”

“Those chains keep you from performing magic Enchantress. Said Dola too bad the same can’t be said about your mouth.

The pressure continued to cripple the witch until Scott spoke out.

“Stop it please.”

The princess stopped torturing Sardonyx at the mentioning of her mother.

“Really?”

Dolla released Sardonyx to the grand as she questioned her half brother.

“How do you know this?”

“His dogs told me that he’ll let her go if I give him the other medallion.”

Dola propelled Scott to the ground before pressing her foot on his neck.

Do you take me as a fool? Half blood Even if the queen was alive,, why would I give my medallion to the disgrace to her blood line.

“Your highness” said the hooded magic appeared beside her before whispering in her ear.

The princess nedded to her fea before removing her foot from Scott neck.

Very well, the half blood.”

The princess removed the medallion from around her neck.

“Release his chains.”

“You highness” Winston said. I don’t think………………………….”

But Dola unleashed a fury of crimson dark energy to incinerate the royal guard.

“Wisnton” Lincoln and Diasy called out.

“Who next?” Dola asked.

The guards unchained Scott, terrified of their monarch’s temper.

Dola float to Scott and placed the medallion in his hand.

“Keep in mind I’ve absorbed more than enough of the medallion’s magic over the past couple centries. So you still would half no chance of beating me for the throne.

“Screw the throne; I just wanna save our mom Scott said.”

“Amusing. The queen abandoned you and you still want to save her. The human raised a weakling.”

“Whatever. Now let my real sister go.”

“Silly Bastard. What made you think my medillion was free?”

The princess pulled Sardonyx from the wall and suspended her in mid air.

“What are you doing?”

“Scotty” Sardonyx cried before her mouth was covered by the chairs around her as the extend to her face.

“The humans would call this …….. an insurance policy. Bring back the queen and both medillions in two days or your real sister dies.

Scott fell to his knees at the ultimate’s presented to him.

“Fine”

Good half breed” Dola smirked. The royal guards will accompany you to blood stock. I’ve casted my magic from the enter the kingdom without being eradicated by the spell. As long as they stay close to you, they’ll live.”

“Yes your highness” Lincoln and Daisy begrudgedly said.

“Now leave.”

Scott pulled out the sphere given to him by Golith and prepared to depart.

“Hold on.” Scott told the guards.

The royal guards each touched the sphere as Scott pressed the wolf shaped emblem, teleporting them away.

“Are you certain about this, Magic?” Dola asked.

“Yes your highness .Soon the true air shall be unstoppable.”

**Chapter 19: Howling Entrance**

The vamp wolf and his blood sucking entourage arrived on the draw bridge of the were wolf castle.

‘Here we are.” Sott said as he walked across the bridge with Daisy and Lincoln following.

“You should feel right at home Vamp wolf” Lincoln stated this place stinks of filtly mutts.

“Screw you.”

“Ah. It looks like you struck a never with the half blood Daisy mocked.

“Look, I didn’t ask to be born a hybrid.”

“But you did choose to come to moon crest Even if it meant prentending to be a prisoner.”

Scott found himself speechless at the guard’s remarks.

“Did you really think we bought that lie Manx told us?” Lincoln asked. Retired or not, that slim is still a dirt cop that would sell out the princess in a second.”

“How else would you have had these?”

Daisy pulled out the sun grenades much to Scott’s surprise.

“How did you…………………..?”

‘Swiped them of you when we took of your chains.”

“Before you freak, half blood relax. We’re not gonna use them on you.”

“Why not?”

“If there’s any vampire we wanna fry its your half sister. Said Daisy.

“But She’s your boss. Why turn on her of her she gave you power?”

“We spent centers serving that spoiled princes and how does she repay us? Killing our leader.” Lincoln said.

“Winston trained us to be elite. Looked out for us. He was always loyal. Something Dola doesn’t appreciate.”

‘She had too much protection between the acolytes and the magic for us to make our move back at the castle.” Said Lincoln. Once we free the queen, she can take the throne and the kingdom will be back to the good old days.

“Just don’t get in our way , half blood. And you and your orphan sister can go back to your pathetic little lifes.”

“There is no going back.”

Scott stood still will staring at the medillion of day.”My dick of a father killed the only woman who took me in. After I get the medillion of night , I’m gonna…………”

Before he finished his sentences eight werewolves were teleported around Sott and the guards. Two of them were Golith and cross.

“Glad you came to your senses Vamp wolf. Golith said King Nollax is expecting you.”

**Chapter 20: King of the Wolves**

The wolves circled around Scott and the guards harboring a savage lust for blood shed.

“You should of came alone. Cross uttered.

“Were here for queen caster said Daisy.

Figures the vamps would have this abomination bring back up.

“You mutts wanna fight? Then let’s fight.” Lincoln said.

“No. I’m here to make a deal with the king. Not fight like a dumbass.”

Golith signaled the other were wolves and they reverted to their human forms.

“Follow me”

The vampire willing followed the werewolves in the Castle, walking past pictures and statues of werewolves along the way.

“It’s beautiful.” Scott said absorbing a sense on oddity never experienced before.

“What’s wrong, half blood? Dassy asked.

“All these movements to as people?” Cross said even a half wolf can appreciated it.”

“If you parasites weren’t heartless, you might understand why.” Golith said.

“Please all I see is bunch of portentous dog art trying to be fancy.” Lincoln said.

“Watch your tongue blood sucker. Cross snarled. The vamp wolf is suppose to be here but you two are expendable.”

The thick teason of their animosity flared as Lincoln and Daisy stood back to back as the wolves enticed their defenses.

“Knock it off all of you Scott came between them nobody is gonna get what they want if you rip each other’s threats out.”

The were wolves and vampires continued to stay at odds, seemingly ignoring Scott’s reasoning.

It must be a crazy day in parabola when a vamps wolf is the most rational in the room.

“Who said that?”

A flurry of gold shadow surrounded the folklore, taking then to the throne room of the Castle.

“What the hell was that?” Lincoln asked.

“The power of a superior monarch than your, vampire.

The group looked up to find a muscular built, white male with a blue gray armor with a cap and long gray hair in a pony tail.

The were wolves all bowed to the strapping figure forcing the royal guards to do the same Scott stood in utter shock as he heard the king’s voice for the first time in his life.

“Hello, Son.” King Nollax said