**Chapter No.21 Daddy Issues**

Juggling a platter of mixed emotions, Scott was motionless as his estranged father zoomed infront of him.

“The fruit of a forbidden union between vampires and were wolves. Truly facing.” The king said.

“Y…………….Your him. Your king Nollax.”

“Preceptive. Arenot you? Mostly a treat you inherited from Castra.

“Where is she? Where is my mother?”

“Intriguing. Your whole life, she and I were absent. But here you are regardless. Trying to save her.”

The king passed around Scott with a sadistic clam demeanor.

“Look, I got your Stupid medillion. Now just let her go.

“Such insolence. Even for a halt blood. Reminds me of a vamp wolf that i killed centuries ago before I was king.”

“Other vamp wolf?”

“Surely you didn’t think you were the first. Perhaps that human could have tough you better if she was……………….. disposed of.”

Scott extended his talons and struck his father. Only for the king to catch his wrist which whiles his hand glow gold.

“Ow” Scott yelled as his father’s tough burned at his skin.

The other were wolves began to confront Scott until the king stopped them.

“Let the Halfling below of some steam. After all he inherited my temper.”

“Why? Why did you kill her?” Scott said.

But the king laughed at his question.

“Do you think I would waste my time with a insignificant matter?”

“Why did you even have me to begin with? Knowing I’d be an outcast from wolves and vampire?

“Perhaps you’d like to ask your true mother that question.”

The king released Scott, thronging him to the floor.

“Where is she?”

“See for yourself”

The king pointed to the medillion on his neck, gradually revealing a woman suspended in gold energy.

“Queen Castra” Scott reached out to her only for his father to grob ho his hand.

“First the Medillion of day. Then I’ll reunite” you with your mother.”

“Don’t even think about it half blood Daisy yelled.

“Quit parasite” Cross kicked her to the floor.

But Daisy released a sonic scream blasting the were wolf’s head off as Lincoln teleported stabbing Golith through the heart. The other wolves spring into attack but the royal guards gradually used their bestowed abilities to kill off the feral folklore.

“Enough” king Nollax saif as he incased the royal guards in gold shadows.

Lincoln and Daisy struggled to escape but the were ultimately incinerated by the king’s influence.

“No” Scott yelled.

‘Like I told you, Son.

You inherit your rash temper from me. Keep that in mind in the event coming her was an elaborates plan to take the throne for yourself.”

“Please. I just want to see her.

“Very well. But first ……………….”

Scott’s father put out his hand as Scott gave him the second medillion.

“Excellent”

The king conjured a portal that spit at an elegant woman with black hair and blue highlights in chains.

Scott took to his knees as she held the battered woman in his arms.

“The woman looked at Scott as she gently caressed his face.

“S……….Scotter?” Queen Castra uttered.

“Yeah.” Scott sobbed while holding the queen. “It’s me………….. Mom.”

**Chapter 22: Mother Vampire**

Words began to abundan the vamp wolf as he spoke to his birth mother for the first time.

“My beautiful Child.” Queen Castra smiled. “You survived all these years.”

“I……….Had some help along the way” Scott smiled, fighting hi fears.

“Agent Bishop. She kept her word.”

“What word?”

To keep you safe from these kingdoms and the war between vampires & werewolfs.”

“For centuries, blood stock and moon crest were unable to topple the other.” The king chimed in.

“So a true was made to preent the lost of any more lifes on either side.” The queen said. “ We would exchange medillions to show peace between our species.

“But why was i………………………………………”

The medillions amplified our deepest passions.” Said the king. “When your mother and I met discreetly to switch the medillions, our lust for one another took over and………………………..”

“I can guest what happened next.” Scott scowled.

“When I found out about you, I wanted to take you in to be my successor.”

“You mean your weapon.” Said queen castra.” That’s when I had agent Bishop take you in.”

“Your mother was too soft hearted to claim you as her tromph card so she had the humans hide you. Despite the torture I inflicted all these years she refused to reveal your where about.”

“You bastard. You had no right to keep her hostage.”

After killing my beloved wife, Have, your torment was more than justified.”

“You got the medillions.” Scott yelled. “Now what?”

“Now I take both kingdoms for myself.” The king placed the medillion of day right above the medillions of night invoking the power of both Scott and Castra watched in horror as the king surged with gold and dark energy.

“Tell me, Half breed. Have you ever faced a god?”

**Chapter No.23: Day and Night**

The infrastructure of the castle being to crumble as king’s reckless use of power clouded his sense of rationality.

“Holy crap” Scott said as he picked up castra and dodged the spiraling debris.

“I something worng with the medillon of day the queen said.

“What do you mean?”

“I sense a disturbance with it. As if dome one has tampered with it.

“Lies” the king shouted as he unleashed a dark energy wave at his family Scott held light to his mother & zoomed away from his father blast.

“Your simply judos that I managed to get both medillions and with their no one can stop me.”

The power hungry monarch released beams of energy, trying to incarcerate Scott and Queen castra.

But at every turn, Scott narrowly dodged his father’s attack at light speed.

“I can use the medillion against but have to get closer. Said the queen.

‘Are you crazy? You can barely move.”

‘The savage king launched a cluster of debris at his targets whit they discussed their option so.

“Look out” Scott yelled as he extended his hands, stopping the debris in place.

The vampwolf placed his mother on the ground while grasping over his new ability.

“How did I ………………………..?” repelled by the energy generated by his father’s use of their magic.

“You won’t take my throne. You’ll never take my throne.” King Nollax yelled.

The king lounged at his son as Scott swiftly dodged his attack by using his immense speed.

Scott thrusted his hands, telekinetically pushing his father away King Nollax rocketed across the room, slamming across the room, slamming Scott through stone walts and into the walk way of the castle.

“You can’t have their power , half blood.” The beserk werewolf royal shouted.

“I don’t want the medillions I don’t want your throne.’”Scott yelled.

“Lisa. Move lies. More………………. Lies”

The energy from the medillions ons over realmed king Nollax , forcing him to transform into his were wolf form. You gotta be kidding” Scott complained.

**Chapter 24: Beast Within**

Now facing a feral version of the king Scott’s belief in victory was becoming thinner by the second.

“As if having both medilions wasn’t enough Scott complained.

The werewolf king slashed his talons at Scott but the teenage vamp wolf narrowly dodged to attack by rotting away.

Scott leaped off the floor reaching for the medillions but was however the king caught himself mid air and released a sonic scream from his mouth.

Free from his son’s attack king Nollax stamped toward Scott Each step caused the ground beneath him to shake to its core.

“Too …… Much….. Noise.”

The king extended his talons, snarling at his defenseless son.

“Don ………. I,m sorry Scott uttered still covering his ears.

King Nollax raised his claw to end the vampwolf’s life.

But if the last second, queen Castra flew in, using her chains to wrap around the were wolf king, stopping his scream by sealing his mouth shut.

“Mom?” Scott called out to her.

“Scotter , you must leave now.”

**Chapter 25 Bitter Farewell**

Entranceled by the same restraints that had kept her prisoner queen castra used her remaining strength to keep king Nollax at bay.

“What are you doing.”

“I’m siphoning the medillion’s magic so I can keep your father fro m breaking free.”

“How?”

“I’ve worn both Medillions long enough to absorb part of their energy. But only one of them is heal.

“Real? You mean the I had was ……………………”

“A fake. Whoever made this imitation created it with the intent to poison its user.”

“You mean its killing him?” Scott asked.

“Yes rapidly”

“That’s good. Quick get away from him before it gets you too.”

“Scottor. I can’t”

“What ? of course you can”

The fake medillion will set off an explosion that will eradicate its welder.” Queen Castra said. I have to keep your father bund hefore he can remove it.”

“But if your that close to him when that thing goes off………………”

‘I will perish too I know.”

Scotts eyes began to flood with tear.

“No I won’t lose another mom.”

“Forgive me, Scotter. But you have no choice.”

The queen freed one of her hands, casting a gold fore field around her son.

“A mother’s job is to protect her child from everything. Even herself lets me help.” Scott pleaded please, let me help you find another way.”

My child I am so sorry for the pain you’re endured growing up without any sense of community such is the world to four those who come from such a diverse background.

Scott fell on his knees as the force field prevented him from emerging.

“I don’t know who I am because of that. All I wanted was to find acceptance despite being a vampwolf.”

“You don’t need me or your father to find acceptance. Nor do you need either medillions. Make your own community outside these kingdoms. And let no one take that away from you.”

Cracks of red energy sported from the fake medillion as Scott’s fear of losing his estranged mother skyrocketed.

“Good bye, Mom.” Scoot sobbed.

“Farewell, my son.”

The medillion exploded in red energy, incenevcting the king and queen along with the castor.

Scott emerged from the rubble only to fired the medillion of nioght still intact.

Although the some could not be said for the young man’s heart.

**Chapter 26: True colors**

Time passed as Scott used the ball given to him by Golith to return to Moon crest.

“Dola.” Scott yelled as he kicked through the castle doors with his blood boiling in his veins.

The acolytes’ circled the young vampwolf, eager to defend their monarch.

Hello , Bastard” Dola smirked while sitting on her throne.

“Where my medillion?”

“Screw this medillion. You set me up.”

“What are you babbling about?”

“The medillion you gave me was a fake.”

The princess laughed at her brother’s words.

“Did you really think I would grant such a powerful trinct to a filth half blood?”

The princess’s hooded mage appeared behind Scott much to his surprise.

“The medillion of night” the mage requested for the item.

“First eay sister. Where’s Don?” Scott demanded.

“Very well. A deals a deal.’ Dola said as she conjured Sardonyx whom was still bound in chains “Give my mage the medillions and the witches yours.”

The fate of his sister’s life in the balance, Scott slammed the medillion in the mage’s hand.

“Good little bastar.” Dola smirked.

She flung Sardonyx to his feet as he kneeled down to room her chains.

“Don. You okay?” Scott asked the enchantress.

“You shouldn’t have brought that thing.” Sardonyx said.

“It’s the only way I could save you.”

“Still, you should have kept it for yourself.”

“Look, I already lest two moms because of these things I’m not gonna lose my sister.”

“Two mothers?” Dola questioned. “What are you babbling about?”

“The queen.” Scott said when your fake medillion blew up, it killed her too only reason I’m alive is because she protected me.”

The princess stood from her throne with a scowl on her face.

“Mage” Dola yelled. “You told me that stone would only kill the mutt. Not my mother.”

“I lied.” Said the mage.

In that moment, Dola found the medillion around her neck burning green, sprouting cracks throughout her chest.

“You……….vile traitor”

Dola yelled as she stormed at the treacherous fae.

Latin: “Spread despire throughout her body.” The mage chanted.

The cr5acks spread throughout Dola’s body, pouring green plasma from her and causing her to fall to the ground.

Foolish Dola, I gave you a fake medillion when you sent your brother away. The real medillion of day is here.”

The mage held the second stone in his hand apart from the other one.

“Guards. Kill this traitor.” Dola ordered

But the guards stood still defying their princess.

“They won’t follow you anymore they have a new monarch. Me.”

“Only a royal vampire can order the acolytes. Let alone hold thoses medillions.”

“That or a were wolf.” Scott said buffled by the cue.

“In a way your both right.”

The mage pulled off his hood to reveal himself to be Sardonyx.

“Don?” Scott’s eyes peeled wide open as his sister stood up, free from her chains.

“I Guess the cats out of bag Sardonyx said as her body disperessed into rainbow lights.

“There …………….. there were two of you.”

“Simple multiplication spells. Much easier than killing the king and queen.” Sardonyx smiled sinisterly.

“It was you Sardonyx said as she removed her cloak.” You were so hell bent on stepping your old man that you never stopped to stopped to think that there might be more than one vampwolf in the world.”

“The only other vampwlof I’ve heard of was the one my dad killed Scott said.

“King mavis” Sardonyx said.

“How do you know his name?”

“Scotty. Always so dull.” The enchrestress said as she sprouted fangs and extended sharp talons while floating in the air. “King Mavis was my father.”

**Chapter 26: Closing blood lines**

Trust sunk into Scotts mind as he discovered that inspite of his pseudo banishment from both half of it’s formerly , he was the false are of each one regardless.

“That….. would make you a………………… Scott stuttered now on his knews, his fingers shaking out of his contrd.

“Vampwolf witch” Sardonyx chuckled with sadistic delight.

“I through my half brother was AN abomination Dola insulted the enchantress. “To think that I was cohersed by such a disgrace to the vampire linage.

“The only discharge is your and Scotties fathers, king Nollax and king Doxal.”

“Centuries ago, my father king Mavis ruled both kingdom as one monarchy for werewolves and vampires to co exist. Unfortunately, most vaps and wolves despised each other feeling that the other would try to make the other folklore extricated.”

“What happened?” Scott asked.

“Two of my father’s adverse begrudged made a deal to over through my father & Separate the monarchy. One half for each side. Sardonyx said she float to the throne.”

“My father was a vampwolf so the false king didn’t stand a chance even when they fought together. So they sought out these medillions to grant them more than enough power to slay my father.”

“Your father was weak.” Said Dola , clinging to the very slim string of life she had. “Vamp living peacefully with you mutts is a fools dream.”

“Silence”

Sardonyx imposed her will on Dola, causing her body to decompose even faster.

“My foolish dream is going to reunite these kingdoms for a world where all folklore will live in peace. Whether they wish to or not.”

“Don’t stop please” Scott yelled out to the vampwolf enchantress.

“Now join your wreched family in oblivion.”

“No” Dola screamed in pain before being eradicated right before Scotts eyes.

“Don’t worry, Scottie.’ Said Sardonyx as she took her seat on the throne.” You stil have on sister left.

**Chapter 27: Dark Intentions**

Though Dola regarded him as nothing more than a bastardly out sider Scott could not help not feel grieve for his late sister.

“Your …………………..your a monster.”

“No little brother.” Said Sardonyx. I am a queen.

“What kind of queen would force her own brother stand by and watch his family die?”

“The type that needed the false royal family & eliminated even with the medillion, king Daxal perished white helping your father kill mine that’s when my mother’s cover took the second medillion so that werewolf tyrant wouldn’t become too powerful.

“They couldn’t controlled on their own because only wolves and vampires cn use them.”

“Ah we have been paying attentive. Malia always through you were an air hed when she home schooled us.” Sardonyx joked ys, your right. But even with that, the medillions warped the minds of those who used it up till it over power and eradicates them that is, without a fae to keep the strain of magic itself.”

“But since your all there………………………”

“Bingo” Sardonyx clapped slowly. “Being a tried” means I get all the power and the ability to control it.”

Sardonyx waved he had an summoned four were wolf in the room.

“Malia would never approve of this.” Scott said.

“Malia didn’t tell me the truth of my linage Equinox did.

“Equinox? But he’s been banished out of this realm.

Correction. Mast of him was catsted of this realm. His presence is partially in each of these stones. The ones m y father had guarded for centuries.

“Than how did he reach you?”

“Through my mother. She used her magic to keep the medallions from fully corrupting its weider. However she left a genetic code through her spells that equinox could exploit. Being her daughter it was easy for him to find me in the human world.

“Plus with your mixed heritage.” Scott said.

“I was the perfect candidate to wield both medillions. Even if I had to maim our foster mom to do it.”

Scott’s heart dropped at the last statement Sardonyx uttered.

“It was you?”

“Not on purpose.” The triprid sulked while thronging her face in her plam. She found out that I was speaking to Equinox. She was going to lock me away in Parabola. Away from the stones, away from Rochester. Away from you.”

The vampwolf’s eyes flicked ed as his arms pumped with un construable testosterone.

“It was you.” Scott uttered.

“We got in a heated talk all I could feel was betray and hate.” The witch uttered unaware of her brother’s state of mind.

“It was you.” Scott’s talons pierced from his fingers as his fangs came out as well.

“Next thing I know, my instincts took over and I attacked……………”

“It was you.”

Scott leaped straight toward his sister only to be suspended in air by Sardonyx magic inches from clawing her face.

“Just like that.”

“You killed everyone in my family. Shouted Scott.

“A family that’s lied and abandoned you, your whole life.” Sardonyx said new looking Scott in his eyes. “I never meant to kill her but I needed to make sure no one stood in my way.

“Was all of it you? The homeless woman?”

“Compulsion spell to make her attack you, knowing your instinct would kick in as well.”

“Why?” Scott yelled with tears slipping from his eye Sockets.

“To make you see that we are the same. So that when you found out, you would understand me. So you would forgive me.”

‘How could i forgive you after everything you’ve done?”

Sardonyx stood from her chair and clutched her brothers face.

“We can make a new kingdom. A letter kingdom. Together. One where nobody will condemn of forsakes us as vamp wolves. A place where we can be worshipped as God. All you have to do is forgive me.”

Scott’s teeth grinded a against each other before giving his response.

“I don’t.”

“I see.”

Sardonyx released her grip from Scotts face as she conjured mystical hairs around his body.

“Let me go. Let me go.”

“Acolytes: Take my brother to the dungeon to reconsider. By the time the merge is finish, he might have a change of heart.

Sardonyx pushed Scott in the acolyte’s passion as they escorted him to his confinement.

“You can’t do this, don.

“You can’t do this.”

“Everyone get ready.” Sardonyx told her followers.” Phase two starts now.”

**Chapter 28: the Dungeon**

Moments after his sister’s reveal Scott found himself bound and locked away in a lightly spaced cell.

“Get me at.” Scott yelled as he thursted his body against the prison door.

The vamp wolf repeated his attempts to break through the door only o be rewarded with frustration and despair.

“Dammit. I can’t break out.”

Scott fell to the ground sulking in the cold harsh cell.

“All I wanted was a normal life. A normal family I never asked to be a wamp wolf.”

Tears speed from his eyes as Scott laid there on the floor with all hopes of stopping with all hopes of stopping his sister dashed.

“I finally meet my birth parents and lose them in a blink in a eye. I got out to average the woman who raised me and end up being a pawn in her killer’s game. Most of all, the one person I through would always have my back ends up stabbing me in mind. Now ………….. Ouches.

Scott wiggled his chains after feeling a sharp pain in his pocket.

He managed to fisnish out the item with the little freedom his hand had between the chains. In it revealed to be Malia’s badge.

Scott gazed at the “L” shaped item and asked.

“How could you do this to me, Sardonyx?”

Sardonyx? A second voice called out peronbling that of a females.

“Who……Who’s there?”

Scott shimmed of the floor to hop to the sure of the voice, leading him to a crack in the wall.

“You said Sardonyx.” The voice said. How do you know about her?”

“She’s my sister.”

“Your sister?”

“Adopted but yeah. Wait how do you know about her?”

The female prisoner walked toward the crack on her said of the wall. Revealing herself as a middle age Asian woman with white green cloak over a fan gown.

“Because she’s my daughter I am Nadia Pryde.”

**Chapter 28: Estranged Magic**

Scott was shocked to discover Sardonyx birth mother in capability.

“Her mom? But she told me you were died.”

“I see.” Nadia said. I suppose that fair considering everything. “I put her through.”

“What do you mean?”

“What your “Sister” told you was a lie.”

“Obviously, i mean……….. here you are.”

“Not just about my death. But also about why I sent her away.”

‘You had to serve the queen my mom.”

“Mom? You’re the other vamp wolf that the L.I.F.E agent took in.”

“Scott Nollax and, yeah, I am.” Scott answered. But back to you giving up Sardonyx.“

“Yes. When she was young, her abilities manifested out of control. The combinations of vampire were wolf, and witch in one being was something my coven never in counted.”

“The clutches were scared of her.”

“Not fear. Hate the witch clarified. For yours, we were under the thumb of vampires because of the medillions. We were bonded to the magic due to a curse Equinox caste on our people centuries ago.

“Curse?”

‘If the stones are destroyed, our very soul would be destroyed as well.

“Don was from all three species so she could both medillions and ………………” Scott added.”

“Could rob us of our magic and over very life’s.” Nadia uttered. This fact , along with the resentment my coven had for vampires pushed them to try and kill Sardonyx before she ever become old enough to realize her true potential.”

“Didn’t you try to stop them?” Scott asked.’ She’s your god damn daughter.”

‘I know that.” Nadia sniffle as she struggled to finish her sentence. “But I wasn’t the one who tried to save her……. I was the one who attempted to kill her.”

**Chapter 29: Unholy Temple**

As Scott is held captive in Moon crest castle Pastor Miles finishes his latest sermon at the church in Rochester.

“His massive congiagasion applied his every word with glimmers of salvation in their smiles.

“So remember, my Children said the Poster.

“Through the every may wish you to fall to temptation know that the Holy Father is always beside us. Guiding us to true righteousness. All you have to do is Liston to his holy word.

Several figures dressed in suits make their way to each corner of the church, covering every escape route in sight.

Now if any of you wish to give yourself to the higher power, all you must do is raise your hand.” The attendants raised their hands as one particular young woman. Wearing a Scarf and sunglasses walked toward the pastor.

“Hello Pastor.” The woman said as she approached in sight him.

“We need to talk.

“My child. We are in the middle of a sermon Prchaps after.”

“Latin: Freeze everyone around me in time the woman chantend.

Soon a bright cloud of rainbow colors filled the room freezing every one but the pastor in time.

“What……………in god’s name?”

“Not god, Pastor me.”

The woman removed her disguise, revealing herself to be Sardonyx.

“Ms. Pryde?”

“Sorry I had to leave so upbruntly last time. But I had some errands to run Sardonyx grinned.

“Your brother.”

“Currently in time out. But don’t worry. He will be back after complete our little project.

“What Project?”

“Come now, Pastor. You’ve been around folklore long enough to notice few werewolves and vampires in the crowed. Or have you just gotten sloppy after leaving the Clutch?”

The Pastor’s forehead began to pour with sweat.

“I renounced my magic years ago.”

“I can understand why.” Sardonyx said. “The only boy in a witch coven always trying to prove himself their equal. Their protector. But when they needed you the most, you fled like a coward.”

“I regretted my cowardliness for years since that tragedy.” Pastor Miles sobbed “No man should have that kind of power.

“I agree which is why I’ll take that power.”

Sardonyx pulled out the Medillions and placed them on her chest the combined magic engulfed her body as gold and red energy spiraled around her.

“Tell me, Pastor.” The witch taunted him. Why would I want to visit the last survivor of the clutch?”

The Pastor wobbled backwards as he regretfully uttered the answer.

“To perform the merge.”

“Exactly”

**Chapter 30: Blood and Roses**

“How could you do that to your own kid?” Scott yelled at Nadia back at the Castle.

“Do not assure.”

I took any joy out of it.

I loved Sardonyx with my heart and soul. But my role as the supreme witch of the coven came before anything else.”

“Even begin a mother?”

“Even that. Yes” Nadia shed a tear from her eye. ‘But that role was diminished one faithful night.” Nadia wrapped her arms around herself.

“We prepared a ritual to eradicate my daughter while she was sleep. A simple death spells to make it quick and painless.”

“How did it go south?”

‘Equinox. As trained witches we were able to resist his essence after guarding the medillions for so long. But Sardonyx had no such training. He woke her and embarrassed her to give into her instincts. He pushed her to shifted into her vampwolf form.”

Scott recalled back to when he had turned into his vamp wolf persona when he was jumped by the bikers carlier that week.

“She slayed the other witches one by one. The only other survivor fled after he had expunged most of his magic and ran to the human world.”

“There was a warlock in your coven?”

“Yes. Sergio Miles.”

‘Miles?” As ib Pastor Miles?”

“Ha. He’s a Pastor now?”

Nadia chuckled breaking her depressed demeanor “The through of him worship anyone other than himself brings me some entertainment.

“How did you stop her?” Scott asked.

“I didn’t your mother did.”

“Castra?”

“With the Medillion of night she was able to subdue Sardonyx long enough for me to cast a spell to wipe her memory of everything that happened.”

“Why would my mom spare her after that?”

“Because , she recently given birth to you. She sought to remove both of you from this power struggle between the two kingdom as well as from Equinox.”

The strage chain of events all seemed to match up as scott took in every word.

“For my failed assassination attempt, the queen used the medillion to drain me of my magic and lock me in here.”

“But what about the mage” that served Dola?”

‘It was Equinax in disguise.” Nadia said.” Using the limited magic he had in this realm, he possessed the corpse’s of the slain witches, covering their appearances through our green cloacks until my daughter was old enough to take his place.”

“Why use her at all if he could reanimate conpses?”

He needs a living host to merge with in order to be at full strength.

“Merge?”

“Every dues demon needs a fae to merge with in order to stay in this plain of existence. But before that can happen a ritual known as the merge has to be performed.”

What else would she need for this “merge?”

Nadia walked closer to the crack in the wall to answer Scott’s question.

“A large population of people. Enough to fill a city”

“Scott’s face adopted a horrified expression. “Rochester”

**Chapter 31: Sermon of Death**

Elsewhere, the pastor begins to breath heavy over the task presented to him.

“Ironic isn’t it?’ sardonyx giggled. A so called man of god has the honor of summoning a god like demon.”

“I will never serve you or Equinox.” Miles burked.

“Yeah, had a feeling you would say that so………………………………………………………….”

Sardonyx whistled with two fingers in her mouth. Two of her has issued your execution, witch.”

“What?”

Scott asked.

“Haven’t I suffered enough?’ I’ve spent a decade in this horrid prison with no magic.”

“That’s not.” Our concern one of the acolytes said as he grabbed her by the wrist and through her in the halfway.

“Leave her alone.” Said Scott.

“this does concern you, vamp………………………”

In a huge gust of wind the acolytes were thrown in Nadia’s cell and two solar grenades followed.

The door shut close behind them as the grenades exploded incinerating them both.

“What’s going on out there?” Scott asked.

Soon his door was kicked in revealing a ditched up Golith and vandal armed with laser guns.

“You’re alive Scott asked Goith.

‘Through I was a goner too but your mom used part of the magic she absorbed from the medillion to save me before her and the king died.”

“Found him in a pile of rubble.” Vandel said.

“What are you doing here, Mary? I through you quit the force.”

“I did. But things in Rochester are going South vandell removed the chains from Scott.

“How so?”

‘Your sister kid. She’s raising all hell.”

**Chapter 34: Run down**

Scott and the others climbed out the dungeon as vandal & Golithe chose befalling the human world.

“My clubs been overrun by those damn acolytes.” Vandel as he pulled out a flosk and drinking its contents.

‘What does she want with your club?” Scott asked.

“To send a message to the vamps that hides out in Rochester: follow her over fry. After Dola I’ve reached my tolerance level when if comes to monarchies: So I dug up all the ammo I could get & went to blood stock to save your sorry ass.”

Vandel offered Scott the flash.

“Too young to drink.” Scott said.

“Wise up vampwolf if. It’s blood O Positive. The good stuff.

“Thanks.”

The vampwolf took a sip from the flask.

“Figure you could use a swig considering what you’ll have to do your sis.”

“What are you talking about?” Nadia asked:

“Airt it oblivious, which?” Golith asked. The only way to stop the vampwolf bitch is for this vampwolf to kill her.”

Scott dropped the flask as he and Nadia froze in place.

“Hello no.” Scott yelled.

“Dammit, Kid. That blood had some of my best figure mixed in it.” Vandel said.

“You are not gonna kill my daughter.” Nadia yelled.

“That’s rich coming from the watch who tried to off her little girl as a child.”

“I hated myself for ever attempting that for years.” She sobbed.

“I will never forgive myself for that. But I’d rather die before i let someone else.” end her life.

‘This is middions of life at stake. Vampwolf, witch and everything else out there said Golith.

“She’s my sister. None of you grew up with her.”

“Whats your point wolf bat?” Vandel asked while recovering his flask.

“Equinox reached out to her when she was alone I know what that like more than anyone here. I can get her to resist Equinox and stop the merge.”

The room was over taken by questionable silence as the folklore all exchanged stares.

“One shot Vampwolf.” Vandel said.

“If that fails ………………………”

Golith extended his thumb & pulled it across his neck.

“It won’t come to that said Scott.”

“Now how do we get to the human world?”

“Was hoping you knew, Kid. I used up my last charm to get here.”

‘I might be able to help. Nadia said. I have a small amount of magic left for a teleportation spell. But I need something my daughter touched.”

Scott pulled out Malia’s badge.

“Use this.”

Nadia took the “L” shape badge and began her chart.

Latin: Spirits of the ancients guide us to this witch.”

A aurora of blue and pink magic swirled around the folklore until they vanished from the castle. Talking them to their greatest challenge yet.

**Chapter 35: Mystic Storm**

The folklore arrived in the middle of the street. Only to find massive storm tearing through cars and flinging them through the air.

“Welcome to the freak show kid.” Vandel said while drinking from his flask.

‘Is this the Merge?” Scott asked.

“Part of it” Nadia said. Sardonyx must have gotten to cast the vitual. The folklore discussed as they dodged the debris hurling toward them.

‘How do we stop this thing?”

“Three steps to that happing” Golith said.

First Step, get the medillion away from that witch. Vandel said.

“Second, get the pastor to stop casting the ritual.” Golith added.

“What’s the third?” Nadia asked.

A floury of acolytes both vampire and were wolf were teleported to the street blocking their path to the church.

“Get rid of her highness’s for club vandal complained.

“She knows we’re hears.”

“Than well have to stop these clowns” Scott said.

‘Don’t be stupid vamp wolf.” Said Golith. If you don’t stop that witch from fusing with Equinox osap were all dead.

“He’s right.” Vandell said. Get this witch to the church so you can stop her trybrid daughter. We’ll handle these stiffs.”

Vandell and Golith fired off rounds at the horde of acolytes to distract them.

“Move your ass, vampwolf.” Golith yelled.

“Right.” Scott said as he picked up Nadia and zoomed through the acolytes.

“Never thought I’d work with a vamp.”

‘Never through I’d be fighting to protect this sorry city.” Vandel replied as they fired at the attacking folklore.” But if we live after this, drinks on me.”

Chapter 36 Preach On

As the acolytes were distracted by the unlikely duo, Scott sped by the hurling debris with Nadia lightly in his arms.

“We’ve almost there.” Scott shouted. “Just a little closer…..”

Inches from the front doors of the church, three werewolves dropped from the sky sending a shockwave that pushed Scott and Nadia to the ground.

“Didn’t see that coming.”

The wolves howled in unicent causing the ground to shake underneath Nadia and Scott’s feet.

“They’ve been empowered by the medillions.” Nadia said.

‘Yeah and their not gonna be easy to put down.”

‘No. I mean I should be able to drain them of that magic.”

“Seriously why didn’t you do that years ago.”

“Only the royal blood like you Sardonyx can absorb the stone’s magic permanently for anyone else that magic can be easily siphoned.”

The wolves stormed at the two folklore as Nadia pushed Scott said to conjure her spell.

“Latin: Sprits of the ancient, I claim this borrowed magic.”

Nadia casted three branches that pushed the werewolves through the church door forcing them to revert to their unconscious human form.

After she finished her spells Nadia feel to the ground right before Scott caught her.

“I’m not a royal blood. I can’t hold on to their power for long.”

“You shouldn’t be here.” Pastor Miles said as he conjures a gigantic spell circle around the alter with his cangregassion all chanting the same thing in a deep trance.

“We grant our souls to Equinox.”

“Pasto?” Scott asked.

‘Please Scoter leave before its to late.”

Chapter 37 Holy war

Perplexed by the Pastor’s involvement Scott questioned the religious figure.

“What the hell are you thinking?” Scott yelled.

‘You don’t understand, child i have to do this to make up for my greatest shame.”

“Abandoning the clutch when we needed you the most?” Nadia said.

“Yes the vamp wolf witch told me she could bring them back once she & Equinox merge.”

“I’ve seen her idea of resurrection through her master’s hands. Trust me, it is not what you believe it to be.”

“Lies. Why should I believe you? You’re the one that had our coven pledge to their deaths?” Nadia covered her chest, harboring the shameful act.

“I am responsible for their deaths. i am truly sorry for my ignorance in the past. I through I was protecting my community even at the cost of my family. Please do not make the same mistake I made.”

“I’m not.” Sergio said.

She also threatened to harm my granddaughters Morgan.”

“You ………………… you have a family?” Scott asked.

“I abandoned her father years ago to be a part of the clutch. But after their death, I reached out to him when he was around your age.” The pastor explained while manipulating the magic in the room. “I took years for Danil for forgive me & when he told me his girlfriend was pregnant, I was determine to protect them at all cost.”

“The stop this damn spells to save your son.”

“It’s too late your sister compelled his wife to kill him right in front of me before taking her own life I need Sardonyx to bring them back to give me a second chance.”

“Serigo” Nadia uttered.

“So you see, Nadia I’m not repeating your mistake of putting the community before family it’s that mistake what brought us all to this point. Instead, I am the only one putting their family before the community.”

“Your wrong.” Scott chimmed in. “I don’t give a damn about witches vamp wolves or some stupid magic rocks, girl behind odl this isn’t the Sardonyx I grew up with I know I can get through to her if I get close enough. But that won’t happen if you summon that demonic asshole.”

“I’m sorry young one.” The pastor said. “But I can’t take that risk Sergio blasted a orange beam as Nadia stepped in, casting a blue and pink Shield to protect Scott.

“She’s up their I can sense it Nadia said. ‘ I will hold him off, go stop my daughter.”

“On it”

Scott dashed to the staircase as Nadia pushed Sergio out of srange to stop the vampwolf.

‘You always thought you were the strongest fae of the clutch.” The pastor said picking himself of the ground.

‘I still am.” Said Nadia.

**Chapter 37: Sibling Crossing**

The vampwolf sped through the flour until he reached the final a after the fifth flight of stairs.

“Hello, Scotty.” Sardonyx said with her eyes closed and her legs folded as she sat on the end of the hallway.

“Don”

‘Not surprised that you escaped Nadia on the other hand…………………………….”

“You gotta squash this, Don. Equinox is just using you.”

“Of course he is.” Sardonyx said as she stood up. Equinox is using me as a vessal, I used you to weed out the false royal family. Even you used mom’s death to run away from Rochester.”

“What are you talking about?”

“I’ve known you your whole life. I know you always wanted to explore your lineage. But you were too timid to leave until Malia died.

Scott began to think back to when he danced in vandel’s club. After that he recalled starring at awe of the paintings and statues in his father’s castle.

“I can see it in your eyes, little bro. we both have had other people keep use from our heritage. To keep us in a box. But once I bond with Equinox, no one will ever keep us from our true patented ever again Scott bundled his fist and felted his head down.

‘All I wanted to be was free. Free of being judged. Free of being sheltered from the world. Free to embrace al my linage.”

Sardonyx stood on every word Scott uttered.

“This world is messed up for making us outsides.”

Scott wiped the tears from his eyes.

“But after the stunts you pulled I’d rather take my chance with this flawed world than a world ruled by you.”

“Stubborn as usual.” Sardonyx said.   
“Your nowhere near strong enough to stop me.”

“I will be once i take those Medillions back.”

“If you feel that way, come try and take them.”

Sardonyx invoked gold and red magic around her body.

“Fair enough.” Scott snored.

The vampwolves sprouted felons from their figure fangs from their teeth blood red pupils in their eyes and a lost for battle as they stormed at each other to see who would claim the Medillions.

**Chapter 38: Vampwolf fury**

Fury tore through the hall way as the vampwolves exchanged blow for blow. The enchanters bank free from their clash and released a wave of gold magic at her brother. But Scott’s inhuman speed allowed him to Scott the walls avoiding the attack, and kicking Sardonyx against her side.

Sardonyx stabled on the ground as she released a sonic scremn pushing Scott to the end of the hallway. The young vampwolf covered his ears, conjuring dark energy around his body & building it up.

“Not ……………….. another……………… world. Scott yelled excelling the strange energy toward his sister.

Sardonyx casted a shield to protect herself bring her to her knees.

Scott changed at Sardonyx, slashing his slaws as the enchantress dodged and fired rainbow subdue home.

But Scott rolled out of her range and kicked the witch back into the wall. Sardonyx shifted into a dark fog and sufficated Scott inches from the ground. It’s over Scottie.” Sardonyx said as she incompasitated him.

Scott’s hand began to glow with gold energy and his eyes mimicked **them**. The vampwolf released a pillar of gold energy that for a hole in the ceiling. Scott flew through the hole as Sardonyx reemerged in her human from.

“The medillions you can absorb part of their magic.” Sardonyx said while breathing heavy.

“Well duh why do you think I focused fighting you close rang?”

“Impressive little bro. but it’ll take more than that to stop me.”

Sardonyx conjured a cavern of spikes on the ceiling to maim Scott. But here brother zoomed toward the tribrid , dodging each spike that came his way

“Latin: intenerate through rainbow lightning.” Sardonyx chanted firing multirole colored streams of lighting at Scott. But Scott maneuvered each bolt before plunging his body to slash at Sardonyx.

Sardonyx leaned away from Scott, kicking him in his stomach before slamming her fist down. Scott caught his hearings and dropped kicked his sister. For the stones until he dodged his sister who released another sonic scream.

“This is only gonna end with one of us with those medillions isn’t it?” Scott.

“Yes it is.”

**Chapter 39 Clutches**

As Scott continued to battle on top of the church, another rattle was underway on the inside of it. Nadia found herself going to head with Sergio as the congregassion repeated their chanting, unable to re claim any sense of free will.

“This will not end well for you, Sergio Nadia proclaimed.

“As long as Morgan is safe nothing else matters.” The pastor summoned a high wind and emitted a flurry of flames at Nadia.

“Latino: I conjure the beast of anarchy.” Nadia lifted her arms & summoned three large lion like creatures made of black obsidian. The beast absorbed the flames & fired green flames at the pastor.

Sergio casted a sphere around himself to deflect the flames as he prepared his next strike.

“Lation: Convert these stones into explosive.” The pastor chanted.

A cluster of smoldering rocks rained from a spell circle Sergio casted above himself trying to destroy the statues as they ran towards the pastor. The methods pulverized the stone best leaving all but one. The surviving lion rammed Sergio into the wall, leaving a wide gapping whole in the church.

“Latin: Propel this beast into nothing Sergio casted his enchantment. The obsidian in monster crumbled info a thousand free pieces.

Nadia followed up her previous spell by slamming her head on the ground.

“Lation: Silence this warlock Nadia’s had sparked blue and pink light and froze Sergio, unable to speak or move.

Nadia stood up and walked to the pastor as he stood frozen.

“Please, Sergio. Nadia said. “I will do whatever I can do to save the girl. But you can’t help sardonyx merger with Equinox.”

An unnerving sensation shot through her wrist dropping to her knees. The hold over seraglio lifted as he grabbled her by threat her down.

You and your empty promises Sergio shouted her threat squeezed to the point of any possibility of talking was out of the question, Nadia struggled to remove the pastor’s grip.

“Whatever magic you had seems to be gone. I, fortunately don’t have that dilemma.”

Sergio conjured a dagger 7 held it above Nadia head.

“Goodbye, Nadia…………………”

The firing of a shotgun cultured the church as a hole in Sergio chest was found gapping as he fell on top of Nadia.

The depowered fae pushed Sergio’s body of hers as she saw vandal pointing his weapon with Golith standing next to him.

“Dammit that’s the fifth pastor I’ve killed.”

Vandel complained drinking from his flash. Well at least this time it was to save a brand I can tolerate.

**Chapter 40: Inner Beast**

Scott and sardonyx raged on the top of the roof with no sign of either one giving in the sky stormed with pink and red lighting the earth shook with every passing moment.

Scott slashed his claws at his sister as Sardonyx retaliated by blasting beams of magic.

Scott quickly avoided the barrage of hits striding to remove the medillions.

“Altion: Cast duplicates sardonyx chanted. The enchantress created five duplicates of herself to push Scott back.

“Really hating this damn spell.” Scott complained.

The vampwolf male stormed at the duplicates striking them down one by one.

“Fake” Scott said as his claw went through a clone before it vanished. More of the duplicates rushed in as Scott conjured dark energy to propel debris at them. Resulting in two of the duplicates disappearing after getting hit.

“Dammit, move fakes” the remaining three attacked Scott as he maneuvered to face them. Two of the duplicates managed to distract Scott as he slashed through their bodies until…………………

“Aw” Scott yelled as the real Sardonyx clawed against his back with lighting surging through her talons. Scott fell on his hands as Sardonyx infected a golden auroa around his body.

“That will keep you still.”

Sardonyx raised her claws filled with her electrifying magic.

“When I bring you back Scottie I hope you’ll understand.”

But before the sadistic enchantress could act, two gunshots came from behind & pierced her body, causing her to fall to her knees.

The auroa around Scott vanished and a flash of wind swopped him up.

“That was a close call Vandel said as he released Scott AS Golith stood pointing his recently fired shotgun with Nadia standing behind him.

“You told me you wouldn’t kill my daughter.’ Nadia said pushing Golith.

“Relax , lady Golith said those solar bullets are like rubber to vampwolves they’ll hurt like hell but they won’t kill her thanks to the wolf in here.”

“You waiting for an invitation, Boy?” Vandel said to Scott pluck the damn medillions before she up.

“Right.” Scott said as he rushed to Sardonyx pushing past the injuries he suffered. He turned her over only to find medillions not on her chest.

“Don where are the stones?”

With a devilish smile on her face, Sardonyx opened her hands reveal a stone in each hand.

“For goodness sake, show u the damn thing vampwolf Vandel impatiently yelled from a distance.

“Your friend want a show?”

Sardonyx said.

The medillions unleashed a florry of mystical energy, pushing Scott back and raising the enchantress up.

“I’ll give you a show.”

Sardonyx’s body rapidly changed into a werewolf humanoid with pink and red fur sharp, vampire fangs, bat wings and a spell circle burning on her forehead and chest.

“Not sure if I told you, kid.” Golith said. But I really, really hate vamp wolves.

In this case Scott said.

“I don’t blame you.”

**Chapter 41 Savagery**

Now facing a full fledge vampwolf witch Scott and the others found themselves in their gravest predicament yet. Sardonyx released a savage ….. that shook the remaining foundation of the roof to asunder.

“The ritual is almost finished.” Nadia said Scott, you must take the medillions from her. Palms.

“Oh sure. That will be super easy.” Scott replied.

Sardonyx opened her mouth and exhaled a beam of pink mystic energy.

‘Move your asses” Vandel yelled as he and Golith ran out the vampwolf witch’s aim.

Scott sprinted to Nadia, picking her up and barely avoiding Sardonyx’s attack.

‘Ouch” Scott said as part of his lego suffered from Sardonyx’s attack.

“Leave me. I’ll only slow you down.”

Scott put Nadia aside as he prepared to take on his sister.

“Scott, promise mw you will sure her hot kill her.”

“I promise.” Sardonyx flew to the air casting a spell circle to fire rainbow crystals from the sky.

The crystals each exploded upon contact with the roof fathering the initial anarchy presented before her enemies.

“Damn, how many powers does this bitch have?” Golith asked as he narrowly dodged the crystals.

“Less complaining more fighting. Vendel said as he fired multiple rounds at sardonyx. Golith did the same until he ran out of ammunition.

“I’m all empty.”

But Sardonyx stomped on Vandel , knocking his weapon away.

“Well isn’t this just lovely”

Confounded with her need to help his ally, Golith transformed into his werewolf form and leaped on top of Sardonyx. Golith slashed away at the vampwolf until Sardonyx covered him in gold magic as she slowly crashed his bones.

“Let go of him you bitch.”

Before he could through it, Sardonyx the grenade as it exploded outside the church and stabbed Vandel with her talons.

“Okay that hurts like hell.”

Blinded by her monstrous form, Sardonyx roared while subduing Vandel & Golith.

“Don” Scott yelled as he dashed from behind her and punched her off the roof freeing Vandel and Golith. The two flew off the roof continuing their fight in the air.

With no infrastructure to stand in their way, Scott and Sardonyx exchange blows of magic beams granted by the power of the Medillions.

“If your in three, Don I hope you know I hate every minute of this.”

Un responsive to his words Sardonyx emitted dark beams of plasma at Scott as he conjured gold **ocuroa** around his body from the magic he absorbed from the Medillions.

“I know your in there Don.”

Scott threw himself at Sardonyx , grabbing her arms and Slamming her on the roof top of the church.

“I’m your damn brother. Don’t let Equinox make you think your alone.”

Sardonyx wagged her head as Nadia watched close yet still keeping her distance.

“Comes back to me, sis. Please vamp wolves gotta stick together.”

Tears dropped from Scott’s eyes us his sister calmed down.

“Scottie”

Sardonyx uttered Sott wiped his tears and lifted the gold aroa around him.

“Yeah, Don. It’s me.”

Unknown to the weeping the vampwolf enchantress conjured a silver spike several feet away from Scott aiming it at him and said;

“Die”

Sardonyx prepared these spike to pierce her brother flesh. However, Nadia used all her strength that remained, flew toward Scott and pushed him out of the spike’s was talking the blow herself.

Scott rolled on the roof top before gaining his feeling.

Once he did he found the silver spike thrusted in Nadia’s stomach as blood spouted from her mouth.

‘No” Scott yelled.

‘Scott.” Nadia uttered please………... save my………… daughter.

Her final words muffled by the **ana mosity** building in his mind, Scott began to lose all sense of self and morph into his full fledge vamp wolf form as Vandel Golith both watched.

‘Holy crap.”

Vandel said as he and Golith layed still on the roof top, maimed from their previous injurs.

“Hey Mary.” Golith uttered.” I can go for that drink now,.”

**Chapter 42 Brother & Sister**

All baces of suddlty and passiveness gone, Scott rampaged at Sardonyx both in their feral forms. The female vampwolf shot a sonic scream as her brother made his way to strike.

But the vengeful folklore leaped over her savage attack landing behind her.

Scott slashed his claw against her back, **crusting** her to wail in agony.

Sardonyx lashed back with pink lighting coursing through her talons.

The slashes missed Scott as he stabbed into her stomach causing her to bleed. Sardonyx lifted her hand to conjure a spell but Scott squeezed her wrist before pressing his jaw on her neck.

The female vampwolf released a blast of red and dark energy, pushing Scott away. The blast weakened her body as she slumped over she looked into her palms to draw more magic from the medillions.

But in the blink of an eye, Scott clutched his hands over hers, trying to take them for himself.

The struggle to take the stores caused a raging pillar of dark and red energy that caused the foundation of the church to crumble. Gradually.

As the pillar disappeared, Scott and Sardonyx reverted back to their human forms with Scott holding both medillions covered in bruises and Sardonyx laying on the ground with similar injuries.

“Go head.” The witch taunted.

“You have the medillions now.

The power they give is intoxical isn’t it?”

Gold and dark magic caresses Scott’s but, blowing his hair up and pumping his veins with adrenaline.

“Now you see why I did all if it. The type of magic those stones give you. Life and death at your finger tips. All you have to do is give in to Equinox to gain their full potential.”

Scott looked at the medillions as his sister’s words sunk in.

“What do you say, little bro?”

Scott held the medillions closer to his face before giving his answer.

“I say…………… these medillions have caused enough crap in my life.”

Scott used his enhanced strength to slowly crush the medillions in his grip.

“No” Sardonyx yelled before they were destroyed, causing the ground underneath the church to erupt even quicker , Submitting doom to anyone who died not promptly escape.

**Chapter No.43: the Religious Fall**

Panic echoed throughout the crashing church as the congregassion now freed from their trance, frenetically rushed out of the building.

Vandel and Golith brought each other on their feet as they witnessed the **steadily** destruction of the church.

“The stupid kid crushed the medillions.” Golith said now Equinox’s magic is unstable.

“Thanks for the new flash Genoius.” Vendel replied. “We gotta get clear before this fiasco kills us.”

As they struggled to leave they saw Nadia’s body slowly fade into nothing.

‘Nothing we can do for her how.” Vandel said.

“Yeah, those witches life span were connected to medillions. Now that their gone so are they.” Golith added.

“Hold on. I only got enough to fly the two of us out of here.”

Vandell and Golith escaped the carriage uprooting around the building as Scott tried to take Sardonyx out of harm’s way.

“I got you. Lets get out of………”

The vampwolf’s sentence as cut off when a explosion from behind pushed him and sardonyx causing them to land two stories beneath than initial location.

Scotts body still ached from he injuries inflicted from his and Sardonyx fight, making him unable to pick himself off the floor to carry his sister laying before him.

“Hang on” Scott yelled as he crawled to her. “I can get us out of here.”

“It was all for nothing.”

Sardonyx uttered as flames Surrounded the two folklore.

“I failed lord Equinox. I failed………………..”

“Snap out of it , Don. Please stop buying into that creep.”

“Everything’s ruined. I can’t change it. I can’t make things right.”

“Don, listen to me. We have to get out of here.”

“There no paint.” Sardonyx continued as she stared blindly at the ceiling.

Just as Scott caught up to Sardonyx , the ground beneath her collapsed as she began to fall through the whole , only to be saved by Scott by grabbing her hand.

“Don, make spell to get us out, Quick.”

My magic died when you destroyed the medillions. I’m not a witch anymore.” Sardonyx explained as she dangled over the vast whole in the ground.

“Hold on then I can pull you up.”

“No you can’t.” She giggled.

We are both two weak to pull off that type of feat.

Sardonyx reached into her pocket pulling out a circular amulet with a wolf’s head and bat wing attached to it.

“What is that?” Scott asked.

“My apology.” Sardonyx said as she threw it at Scott’s neck.”

The omelet attached itself around his neck much to Scott’s confusion.

‘Belonged to my father. It’s meant to be worn by the true aire of bloodstock and moon crest.”

“I don’t care about those kingdoms I just wanna get you out of here.

“That’s not gonna happen without Equinox the medillions , I’ll die either way.”

“Don’t say that. Please.”

“You deserved better little bro. So much better. I just hope you find a better life away from all this.”

Scott’s grip weakened as Sardonyx gave her cryptic speech to her brother.

“Don, please.”

“Goodbye, Scotter.”

She swatted Scott’s hand away causing her to plummet down the hole leading to scorching flames below.

“Don.” Scott screamed before the church explained entirely.

**Chapter 44: Rapture**

Nothing but a long pile of debris remained with Scott buried on top.

The wreckage was gradually removed from his body revealing Golith and Vandel alongwith members of the church digging him out.

“Wake up, kid .” Vandel shouted as he lifted the vampwolf up.

But the teenager merely moaned as he hung loosely on deaths door.

“He’s lost a lot of blood from the fight. I’m all out of blood to feed him.”

“Dammit” Golith pulled out his wrist and pressed it to Scott’s mouth.

“I’m only doing this cause your mom saved my life. Now hurry up and feed. Scott extended his fangs, bit Golith wrist and drunk his blood.

As Golith twitched in pain, Scotts injures began to heal.

Golith reeled back fom the vampwolf and said.

“That’s all your getting out of me. Anymore and I’m dead.”

‘Less talking. You still read to feed.” Vandel said before whistling with two tingers in his mouth, bringing several church members to them.

Though the vampwolf hesitated at first , Scott’s body still dispretly needed to feed again.

“Relex. I compelled as many as we could hurt down after the church went boom Course I had to use up the last of my stash to build my strength.”

‘Okey”

Scott sped around the humans, talking small aments of their blood until he was fully recovered.

“Easy , kid.” Vandel yelled. “We all know how fragile humans Scott pulled away from the last human and wiped the blood from his mouth.

“I’ll wipe their memories clean so these poor bastards aren’t lemmatized by this ordeal.

“What about the girl?” Scott asked.

“The pastor said he had a granddaughter that Sardonyx held hostage. Her name was Morgan. She eight years old.”

Golith and Vandel looked at each other before turning back to Scott.

“We didn’t find anyone around that age, kid Vandel said.

Scott crutch to the ground as he slammed his fist repeatedly

“No. Scott weaped. Couldn’t save Malia. Couldn’t save the queen couldn’t save Don. I can’t save anyone.”

“You just saved two kingdom and a city of humans from a dues demon, Kid. Golith said.” Give yourself some credit.

Credit? A little girl is on planned and alone because I couldn’t stop my sister in her tracks.

“The girl is human let them find her and take her in.” Vandel said.

‘Speaking of which, we should leave before more humans find us now that the skies and ground are back to normal.” Golith said.

‘Right coming kid?”

“no” Scott answere.” I’m going home.”

The vamwolf zoomed off as the two folklore watched.

“He’s gonna be alright?” Golith asked .

‘I’ll call in an four fom an old “friend” to make sure.”What do we do after you wipe these humans of their memories?”

“Well my club could some new security wanna job.”

**Chapter 45: Howling Goodbye**

Time passes as Scott buries Malia’s corpse behind their home.

You deserved better, Mom. Scott said as he placed flowers on top of her grave.

He reached into his pocket and pulled out the L.I.F.E badge.

“My whole life, you kepted me from the rest of the world I thought you were being paranoid. But now, I can see you wanted to keep me safe.”

The wind below past his hair as a strange figure emerged from the background. Scott Nollax?

A formal voice asked.

Scott extended his talons to strike the mysterious female as a green skinned man with a staff with an large eye ball on top clashed against his talons, stopping his attack.

“Thanks syd. But I could have handed that.” The blond, Caucasian woman said wearing an eye patch.

“What the hell are you?” Scott asked.

“I’m a valkaurie and my friend over here is a goblin.”

The goblin pulled back his staff as Scott retracted his claw.

“Let’s introduce ourselves.” The goblin said. ‘I am lieutenant

Sydney Moss and this is Captain Maxine croft fire.

“Captain? Of what?”

“The Lazurus internal force espionage. But most people call us………………..”

“L.I.F.E.” Scott finished Maxine’s sentence.

“We were friend of Malia I’m sorry for her passing, young man I wished we could of prevented it.”

“Why didn’t you?”

When a human agent leaves the force, they cut of any possibility to request assistance from L.I.F.E.” Sydney explained.

“A stupid rule placed by our higher ups. But that why we are pushing to make a change. Said Maxine.”

“Than why are you here?”

Part of that change involves bringing. In a new generation if agents to train so that we can makes all worlds a better place.

“I can tell that you’ve lost a lot of people Scott both myself and syd know what that’s like.”

“We also know you’ve struggled controlling your vampwolf out breaks. We would like to help you with that.”

“Wait. How do you know so much about me?”

“Your parents were royal who ran two of the few places on earth that folklore exits don department was tasked to to monitor you and the kingdom to make sure thing’s didn’t spire out of control.” Maxine said.

“That was until your adopted sister sought to summon Equinox.” Sydnox added.

“We were on our way to stop her until you ended her plans first.”

Scott turned his head at the sound of his sister name.

Sydney walked to Scott and laid his hand on the young man’s shoulder.

“I’ve dealt with family going down the wrong path as well, Mr. Nollax. I know its painful to remember almost as if you could have saved them.”

“This world can make us doubt what our beliefs truly add up to when it comes to those we love. Maxine added. But I believe that you ear make a better name for your blood line than what your parents left.”

‘If you choose to join us and allow us to train you, I promise you will never feel shame of what or who you are again.”

Scott looked at the badge as the agent’s words cheed in his mind, prompting his response.

‘When do we start?”

**Epilogue**

Several months past as the city of Rochester. Rebutted the church uncertain of what caused its destruction.

A masked figure claded in white and gold armor with a cap walked in the empty church.

“This is where the Pryde girl attempted to merge with the delta demo.” Shame that she perished.

“Or did she?” A second voice appeared in the form of a green hooded figure standing on the support beam above the alter.

The hooded figure sported claws from their hands as they floated from the support beam.

‘Why are you in the human world?”

I mean no human to you.” The masked figure said. “My name is Dorian priest. May folklore refer to me as…………..”

“The God slayer” the hooded figure said as they removed their hood, revealing them to be Sardonyx. I know who you are.”

“Then you know I come with the proportion to **aid** you with your……………. predicament.”

‘What do you mean?”

The amulet you gave the Nollax boy. It wasn’t the only one. You had a second amulet in your possession just like the first one, outside of Equinox. Magic that protected both you vampwolves from the destruction that befell you. Magic that is keeping you alive and undetected by any werewolf or spell caster.”

“Than her did you find me?”

“We have eyes everywhere my dear.” Dorian said we’ve been following you for some time.”

“Who’s we?” Sardonyx asked

Dorian lifted a small dagger in his hand and presented it to Sardonyx.

“We are an occult that believe folklore should claim all of the human world not just two scubbling kingdom.”

Then dagger becomes the apple of Sardonyx eye as Dorian continued.

“That amulet wan’t keep you tethered to this world for long hiding here to build up your magic is an insult to your true potential. Join our occult and you cannot only live longer but you can have access to all of the Deus demons including Equinox once we’ve claimed them for our…………. blessing.”

The vampwolf enchantress smiled sadistically at Demon’s proposal as she took and used her remaining magic to heal herself.

In the place of her scare glowed a cross with a five point upside down start on it in pink energy.

“When do we start?” Sardonyx said.

**THE END**