

Chapter 816

816 THE WAR OF DARKNESS AND LIGHT

None of them had ever really seen this creature before, because this creature had only been mentioned in a legend or even a myth. This creature should have become extinct centuries ago.

However, here it was, a living and a breathing dragon!

The size of this dragon could cover the entirety of a pack. Its scales gleamed under the moonlight and the sound of its wings was very deafening. Its roar shook the ground and left anyone trembled in fear.

Nefilim, Geromine, Brinetallon, Goblin, Vermeyes, Deadeyes and many more monsters came out from dozen of portals that Decratic created.

These monsters alone had overwhelmed the warriors and knights, let alone with the addition of the dragon. It was simply a lost war that they had to fight. No one dare to imagine what kind of massacre that could happen in such short period of time. They didn't stand a chance to fight them all!

"Shit!Shit!Shit!" Lou cursed under his breath when he witnessed how everything unfolded before his eyes. He couldn't believe the bad luck they had. "Damn it! Seriously! A dragon?!"

Meanwhile, with the help of Joel and Finn, Aliana moved Ethan's body to a safe space, though no place was safe right now.

The gamma was still unconscious and his condition was not stable yet, thus Grace came with them, since the healer couldn't fight.

Meanwhile, all the warriors fought alongside the knights and the remaining ten magic users, as they tried their best to ward off the monsters.

The ten magic users used their utmost power to create a barrier that prevented the monsters from coming closer to them, but this kind of barrier wouldn't last for long. Without the Serafim's Sylph, they would run out of the magic stone very fast.

However, Abby was not in the condition, where she could use her power. She had exhausted herself when she tried to absorb the black magic from Ethan and currently, Liam took her back to the furthest area, away from the battle. *www.NoVélwOrM.cOm*

Liam went with Abby to where Aliana took Ethan, while the rest of the knights and warriors fought the monsters and the magic users tried to create a barrier and protection around them. *www.NoVélwOrM.cOm*

This was a chaotic situation, this was a battle that they didn't predict at all, especially with the dragon. How you would fight a dragon?!

"Th-that's a dragon?" Zale stuttered, his jawdropped, as he was trembling in fear. The dragon covered the night sky and you could see its scale was as hard as steel, as if there was nothing could penetrate it and hurt the creature.

"Yeah, I can see that boy. That thing is certainly not a flying bear," Lou replied. He became even more distressed with this whole situation, thinking whether he had chosen the wrong side.

But right now, Lou's main focus was on the fight between the lycan, Iris and Decratic.

Decratic was indeed the root of all evil

things, Lou could feel the ominous feeling with only his presence alone.

Currently, the lycan was attacking Decratic, the cursed creature used his black wisp to slash him into pieces. The attack was vicious, but every time, Decratic would manage to ward off the attack and try to approach Iris.

On the other hand, Iris stood there, she didn't move, she didn't say anything, but her dark eyes fixed on Decratic's every movement. Her expression was very hard to read, it was unfathomable what she was thinking at this very moment.

The lycan moved as fast as lightening, engulfed Decratic with his dark wisp, but the devil managed to break free from it pretty easily, as he matched the cursed creature's speed.

The lycan growled and roared loudly. His red eyes filled with malice and killing intent that emanated from the beast was hard to be ignored. *www.NoVélwOrM.cOm*

Many people, who happened to see this cursed creature were dumbstruck to see it here, but because of the monsters that kept attacking them, they didn't have time to discern what actually was going on and how the lycan suddenly appeared.

Not to mention the dragon above their head, they didn't have time to bother with the lycan when their life was in danger once they lost their focus for a second.

"H-how can we take down the dragon?" Zale asked, despite his fear, he was still trying to think of a way to help.

"How do I know? I have never fought a dragon before!" Lou growled, he was

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frustrated to say the least. "You better get out from here."

"Where?" Zale asked, he crept closer to Lou even more because there was a Deadeye that charged toward them. Thanked to Lou's protection spell, the monsters couldn't reach them. At least, not yet... "Nowhere safe here..."

Zale was right, there was nowhere safe for them right now and this might be their last battle if miracle didn't happen soon, since he couldn't imagine how they could get out from this horrendous situation without any help.

The monster was one thing, but the dragon was a whole different thing entirely, especially now when the dragon breathed fire and burned the ground. This majestic creature didn't even choose its target, as it burned down shifters, knights and monsters alike.

The magic users' protection spell couldn't ward off the dragon's fire breath and five of them died, burned into ashes within a second, leaving only five of them.

Iris's unperturbed expression finally showed a little sign of emotion when she lifted her chin and stared at the dragon above her head. Still, there was no fear in her dark eyes, as if there was nothing could scare her anymore and the sight of her like this was very unsettling.

You could see, on the dragon's back was Dexter. His eyes met with Iris and there was this craziness there.

However, he was not the only one, who was crazy right now, because a moment later, Iris had used her black wisp to dig a certain screaming box on the ground.