

*Decorative floral illustration in the top left corner of the page.*

**H**ic est blis  
edvge et d'vng  
SIKASHWA SOFWON  
NOV EIT KVR EDBP  
KOLVHEB a' O EIM  
JESUNSADE IIEPCMI  
ONTEALHIR NEABS  
ARHEICIT EIASI B-VI

WENTIA SOVNOBVO  
OSVSE OTEALHIC  
KONIC WAB I NIN  
QDUC LONCO OS  
KENTO EUCVONIS

*Decorative floral illustration in the top right corner of the page.*

**A**men  
E-DE ISOURPRE FEB  
EASIE IEBBS ETCGOZ  
ETAXM ONVX INEACED  
ON NEAC O YBEPRTIS  
KARTANQFIRAPTE O  
OBBAL INO KADAPMCO  
E'ON OTE OTE VTE  
K' O P' O DTE VTE IN V  
K' O P' O DTE VTE IN V  
K' O P' O DTE VTE IN V  
K' O P' O DTE VTE IN V

**Once upon a time, there was a kingdom, that had hunted witches for hundreds of years. After the current king's father had put an end to the hunts, the witches slowly returned to the region and helped the nature around them to flourish.**

**The kingdom itself  
however was still a  
harsh place to live in.**

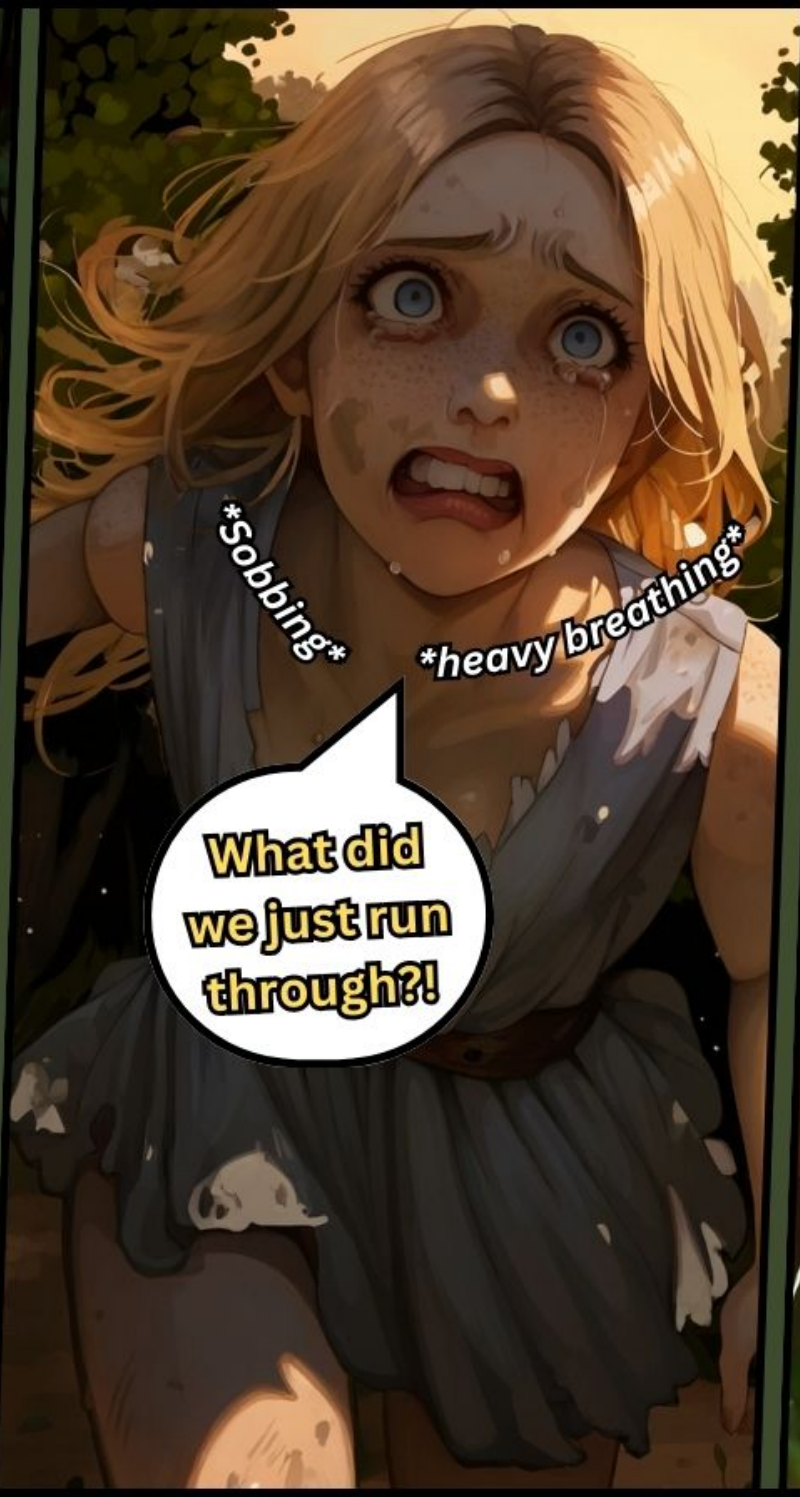
**They took pride in  
their laws and judicial  
system. Cruel  
penalties to those who  
committed crimes,  
made others think  
twice about doing the  
same...**

**However, these harsh  
punishments applied  
to people of all ages...**





**BEN!  
SALINE!  
RUN  
FASTER!**



*\*Sobbing\**

*\*heavy breathing\**

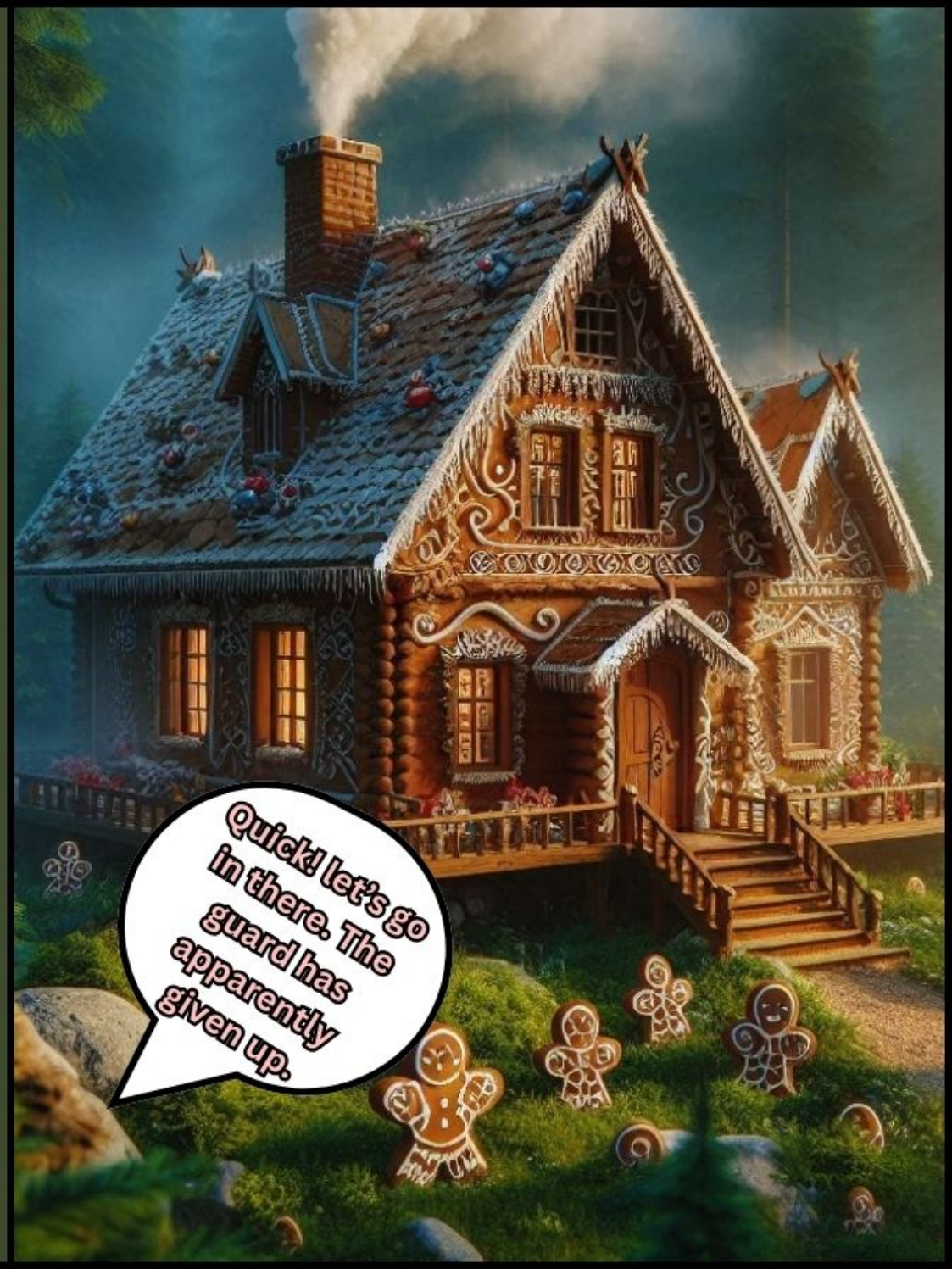
**What did  
we just run  
through?!**



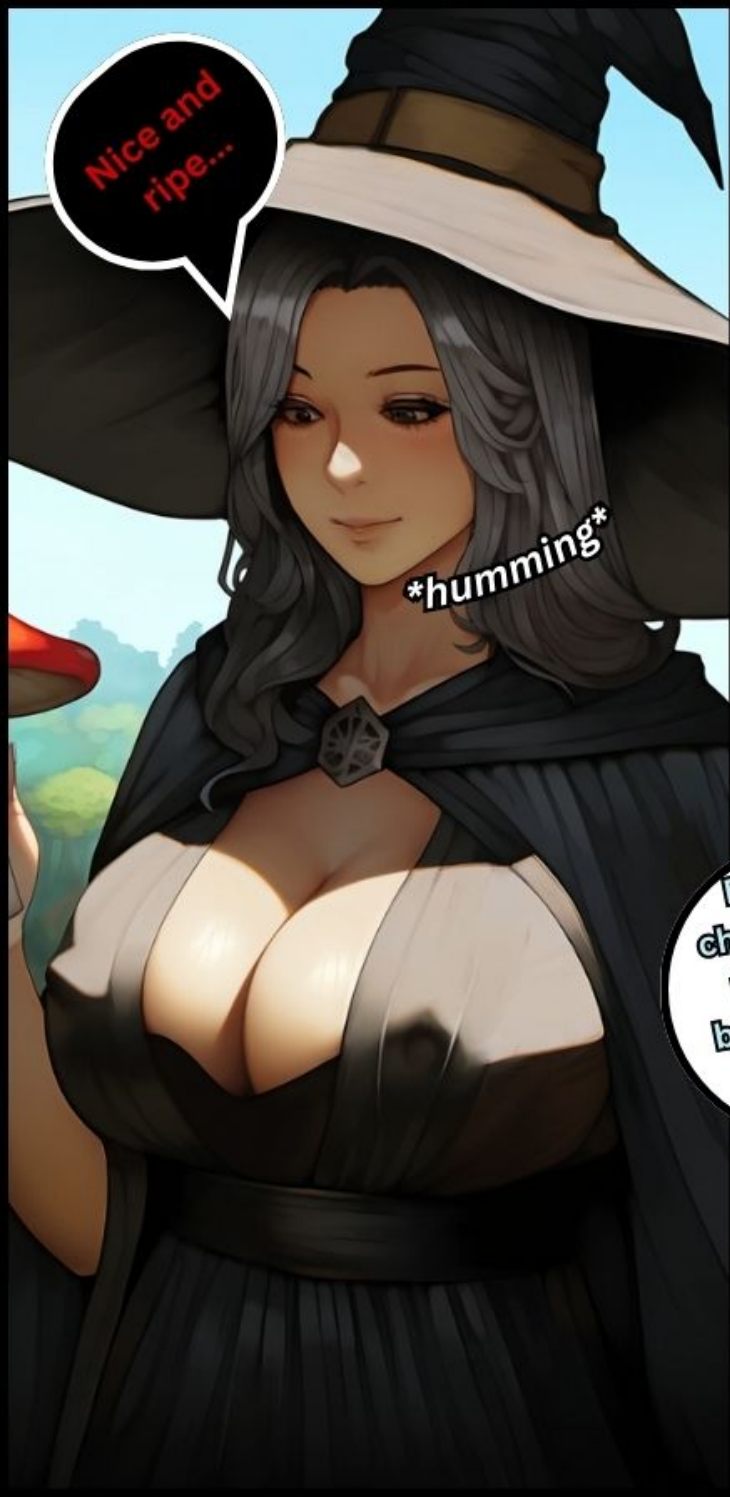
**I can't go  
any faster  
Rudy...**



**BY THE NAME OF  
THE KING! COME  
BACK YOU  
THIEVES!**



*Quick! let's go  
in there. The  
guard has  
apparently  
given up.*

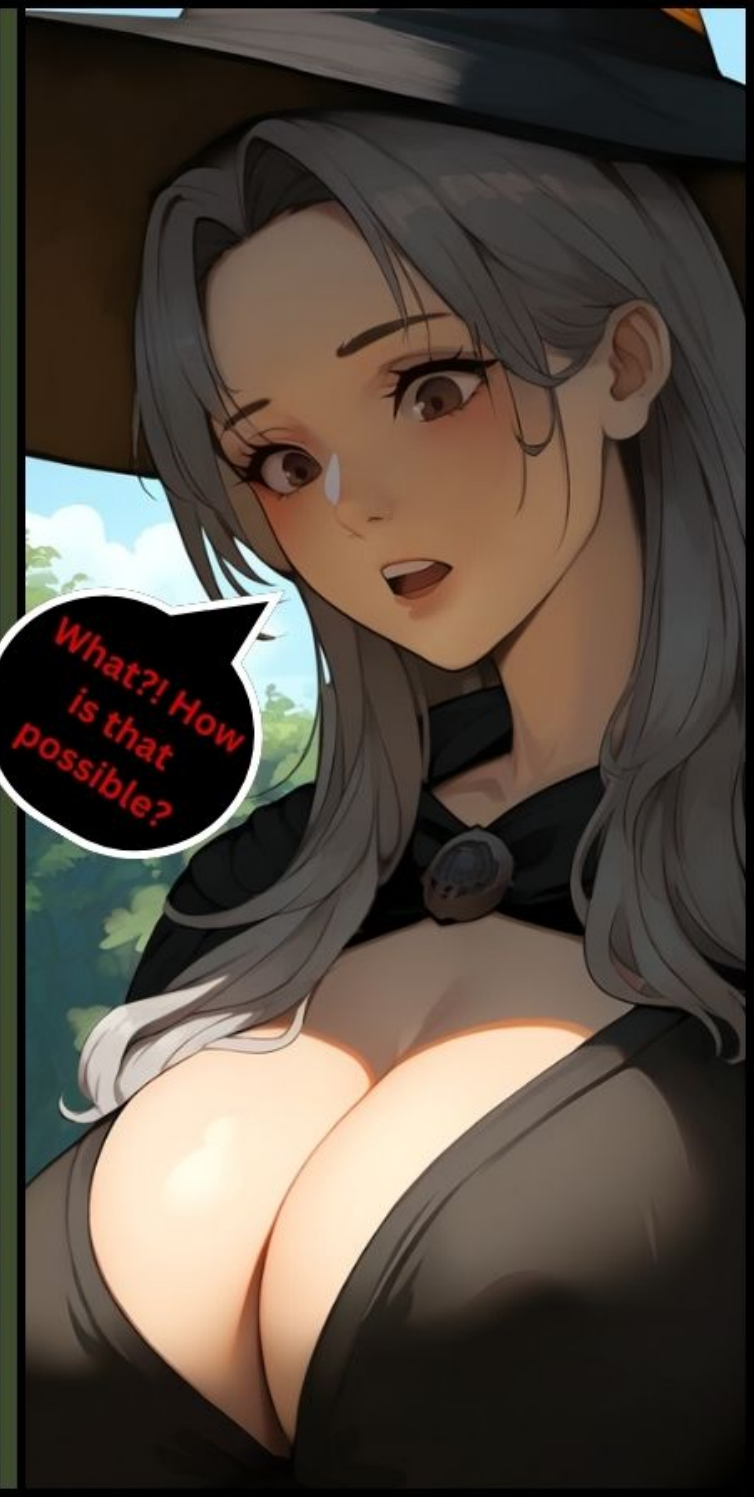


Nice and ripe...

\*humming\*



Freya, three children just ran through your barrier! They are hiding in the house!



What?! How is that possible?


**In the Cabin...**

**There you are...**

**Please put the knife away, young man. Your friend looks like he needs medical attention.**

**Don't bother us... we will be gone, as soon as Ben has recovered...**

**Rudy... she's a witch... Witches are dangerous!**

A young man with short brown hair and freckles lies on a wooden floor, his eyes closed and a small tear on his cheek. He is wearing a green t-shirt with a large, bloody stain on the chest and a grey blanket pulled up to his waist. A speech bubble above him contains text. The scene is lit with warm, golden light from a window on the left, casting long shadows across the floor.

You don't need to  
be afraid of me.

Your friend down  
there is dying. He  
is quickly bleeding  
out. Are you sure  
you don't want my  
help?



C-Can you really help him...?



No! Don't let her near him! Witches eat children!

No, we don't and yes I can.



We have no other option... I'll allow it.



What is she doing?

SHH!

\*mumbling chants\*

\*wheezing\*

T-They... they  
are glowing...

His  
wound... it  
closed...

\*deep exhale\*





Wha- What happened?!



She even let's us stay here...



My mom used to say that witches are evil...



Hours later...



\*Tssk\*  
It's not like I could stop you, but our coven has never accepted boys before...

\*crackling fire\*

The girl broke them through my barrier like it was nothing. She won't stay without them.  
Besides... they are orphans... They need a place to stay...

I need to apologize to her tomorrow. She actually seems to be very friendly. Have you seen her talking cat?

The name's Horatio. Is there room on your lap?

This place is wicked! We haven't slept in a warm bed in like... forever! Did you see the candy outside?

I really like it here, too. Do you like belly scratches, Mr. Horatio?

In fact, I do! The candy isn't edible, however. I ate too much of it and now it's purely decorative.

\*giggle\*

The next day...



Guys!  
Bathing is awesome!  
the soap smells really good and the hot water feels great!

Hurry up! I want to get in there too! Freya has cooked the second batch of water!

HUH?! Who said you'd be the one to go in next Sally?!

Ladies first!

...



Wicked! I'd love to!

I spoke to our covenmother. I would like to teach the three of you in witchcraft. Only if you accept, of course. Witches are protectors of the meek and servants of nature.



She looks like an angel...



Well, that explains the clothes...

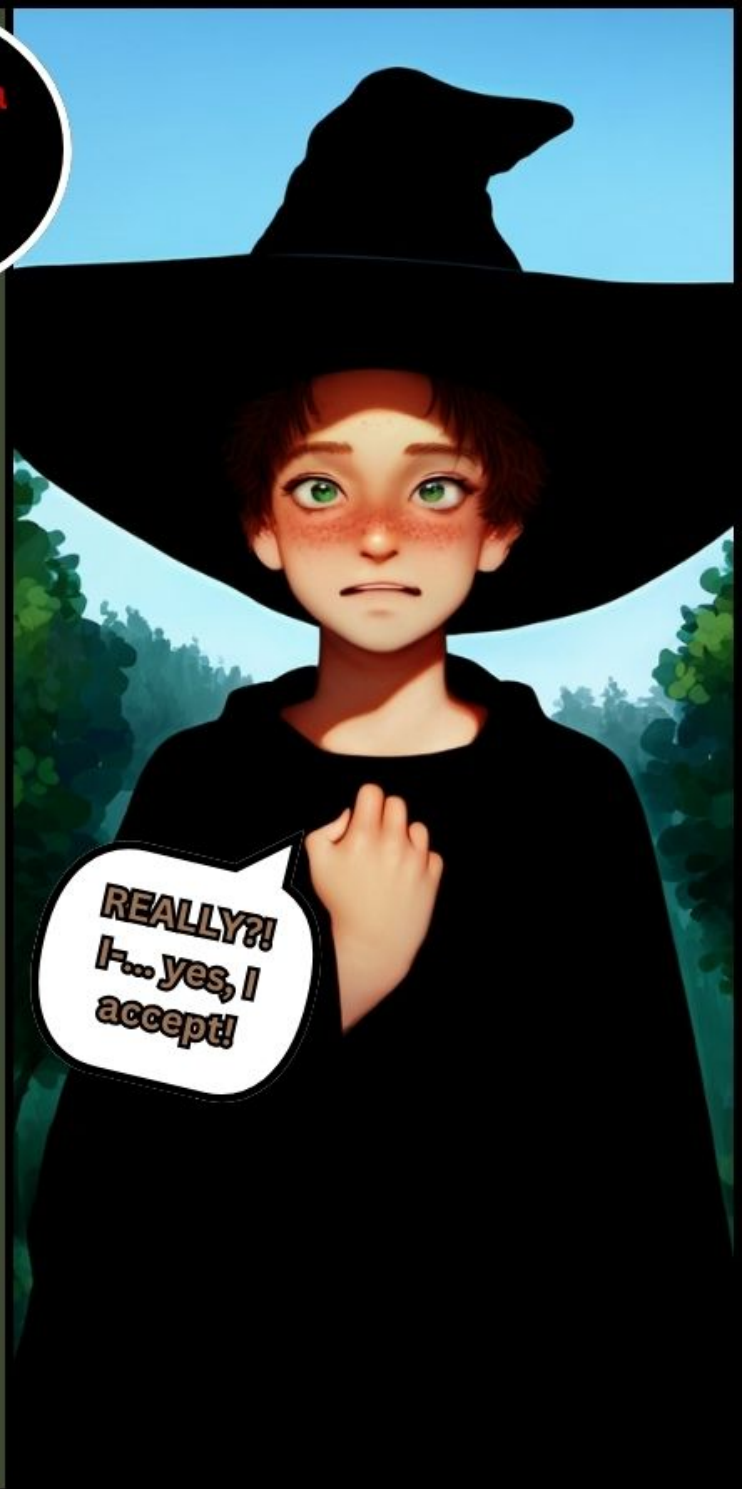


Seriously...?

However... There is a catch... There's only been few known instances of boys joining a coven. Witchcraft, you see, can only be performed by girls... They all turned into women...



So Ben and Rudy would become... girls?



REALLY?!  
I... yes, I accept!



Boys...? How rare...  
I, U`cthuun, mother  
of all witches,  
accept you as part  
of our family. May  
your beauty never  
fade.

The children agreed to the terms and were brought to a lake. Freya summoned a greater demon, U`cthuun, whom all witches are connected to.

They were blessed with life-long youth and the ability to funnel mana from the surrounding nature in order to form their surroundings.

The first lesson...



HOW DOES ANYONE FLY THESE THINGS?!

A young witch with green eyes and a black pointed hat is flying on a broomstick. She is wearing a black dress and has a surprised expression. The broomstick is made of a long wooden handle and a large, bushy head of straw. The background shows a lush green forest with rolling hills under a bright blue sky with white clouds. A few small birds are visible in the sky. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the witch.

**Is there no  
slower mode  
for beginners?  
This is way  
faster than any  
horse!**

*\*laughing\**

**What are you two  
whining about?  
I've never felt so  
free before!**

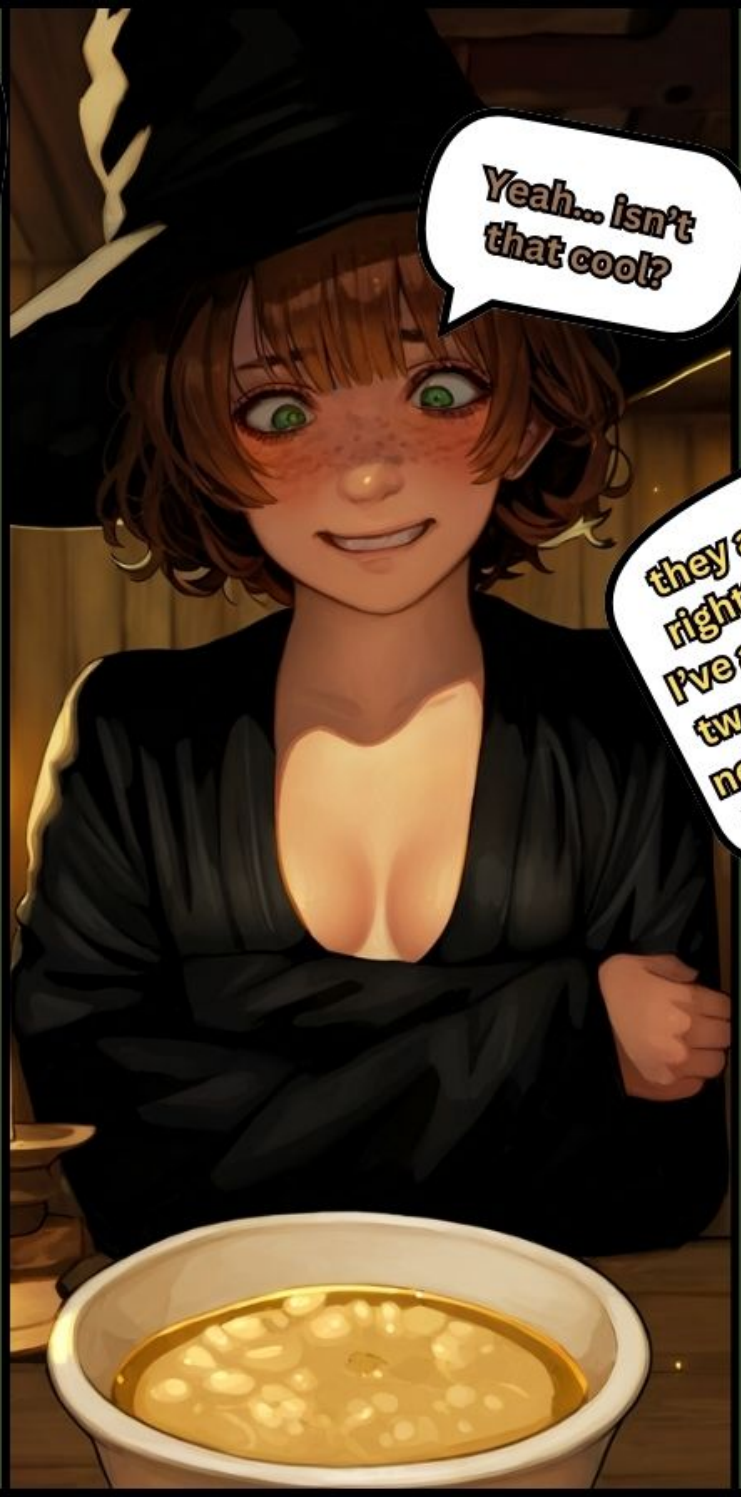


After 4 months...

There's no denying it anymore... we actually have boobies now...



Yeah... isn't that cool?



they are fun, right? It's like I've actually got two little sister now. How about Ruby and Jen?



How original...

Sounds good!

35th lesson...

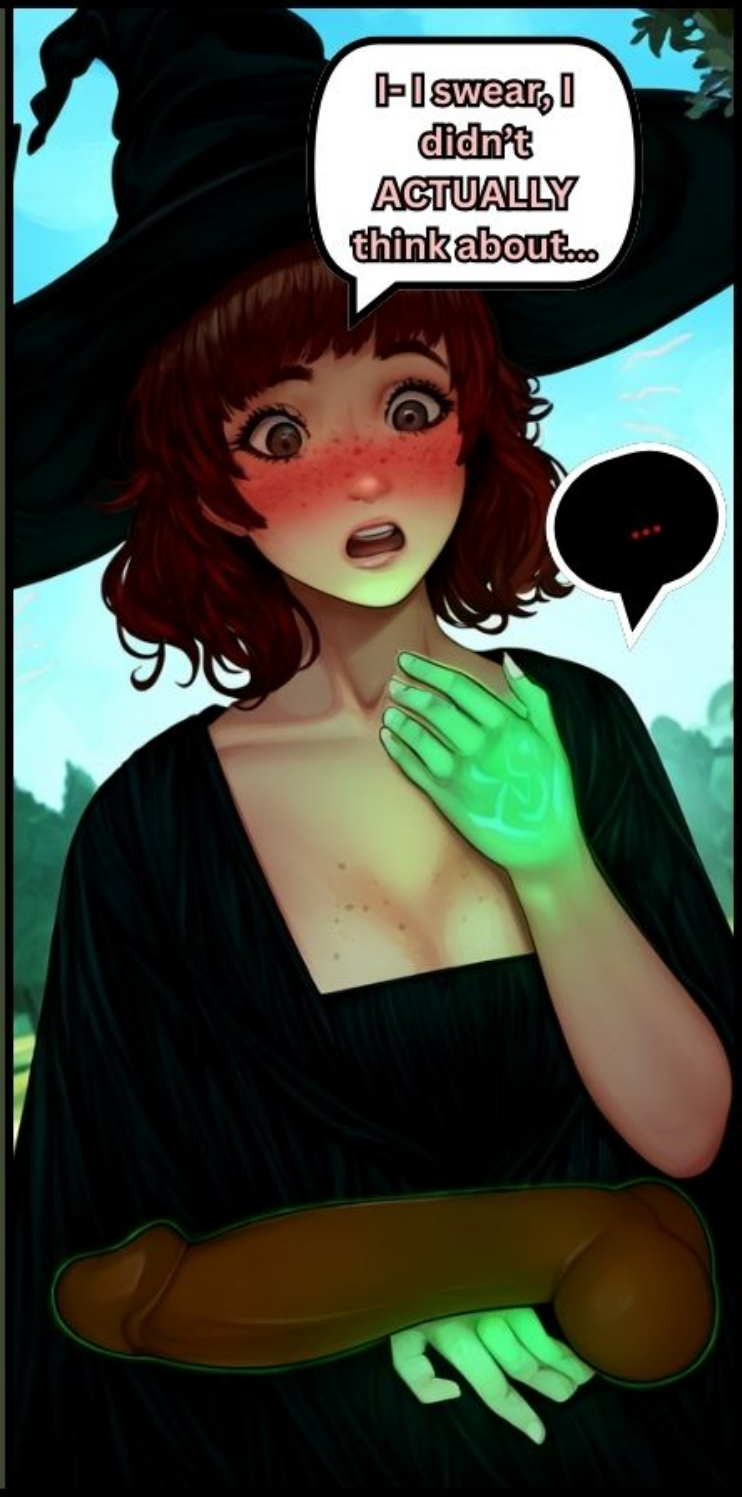
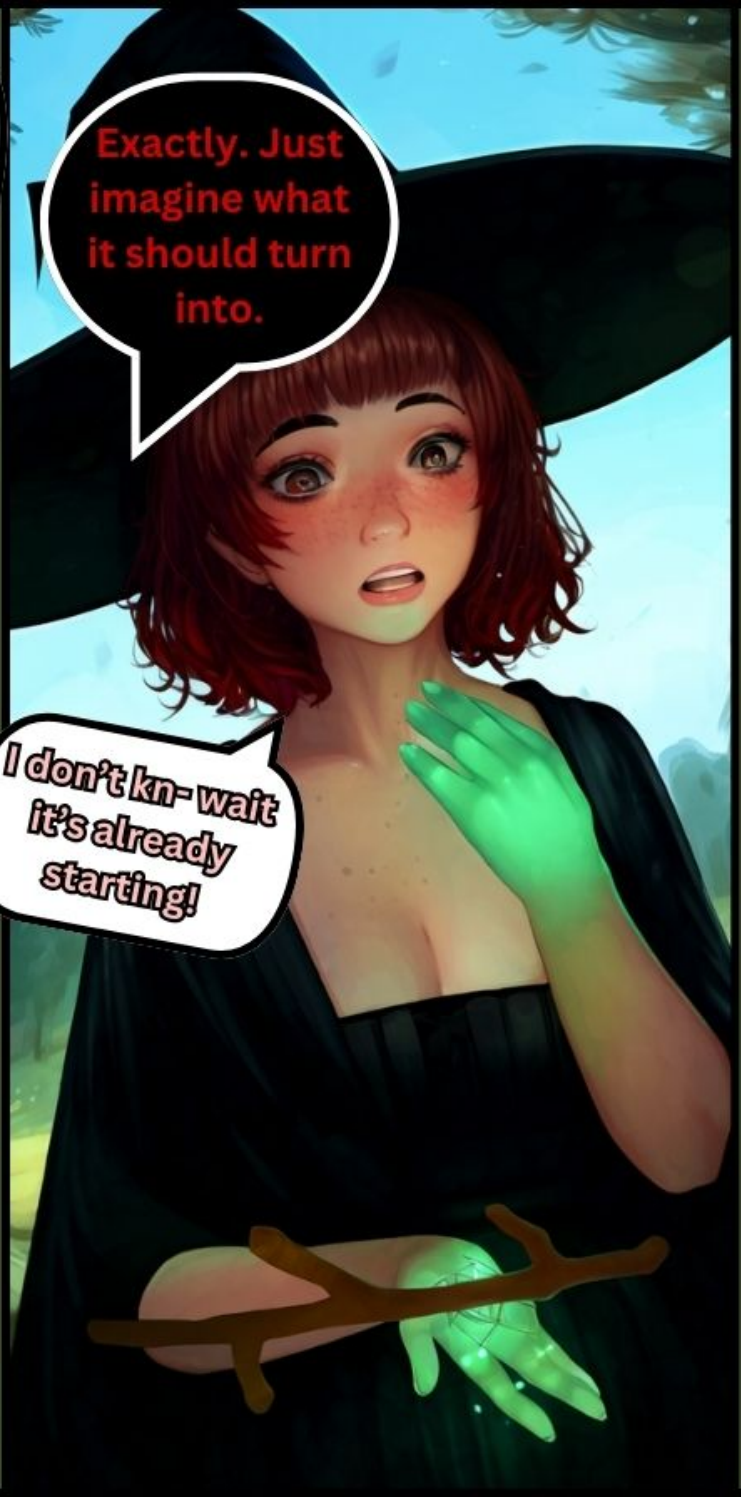
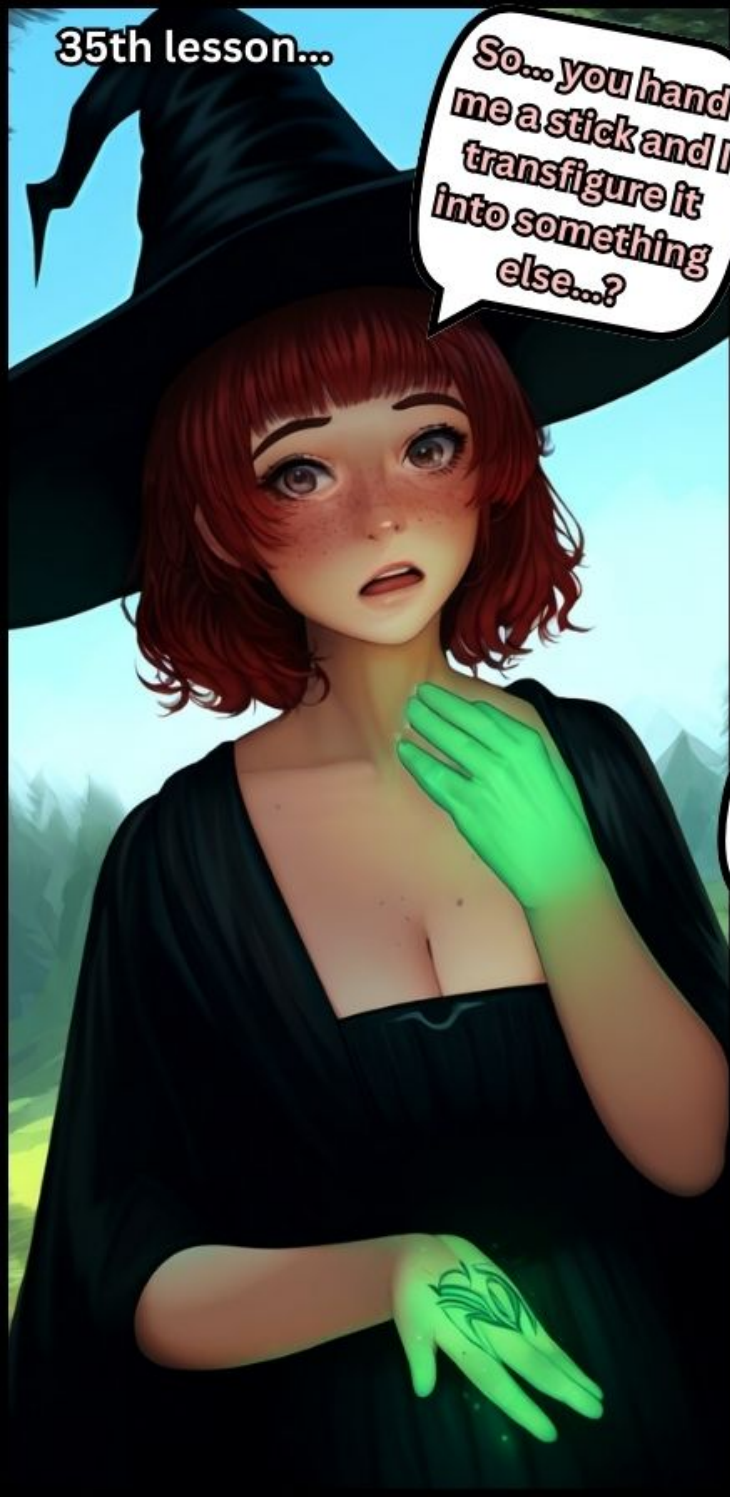
So... you hand  
me a stick and I  
transfigure it  
into something  
else...?

Exactly. Just  
imagine what  
it should turn  
into.

I don't kn- wait  
it's already  
starting!

I- I swear, I  
didn't  
**ACTUALLY**  
think about...

...





**\*ROFL\***

**I... ehr-ehrm, I-**

**\*ROFL\***

**HAHAHA! You've  
been a girl for how  
long, Ruby? And all  
you can think  
about is dick,  
HAHAHA!**


**\*ROFLCOPTER\***



Look at the size of that thing...



Well, actually it is not unusual for young witches to have a heightened libido...



To be honest, most witches I know tend to be very sex positive... You three can freely express as much love with whomever you want... When you are old enough, you'll see at the black sabbath...

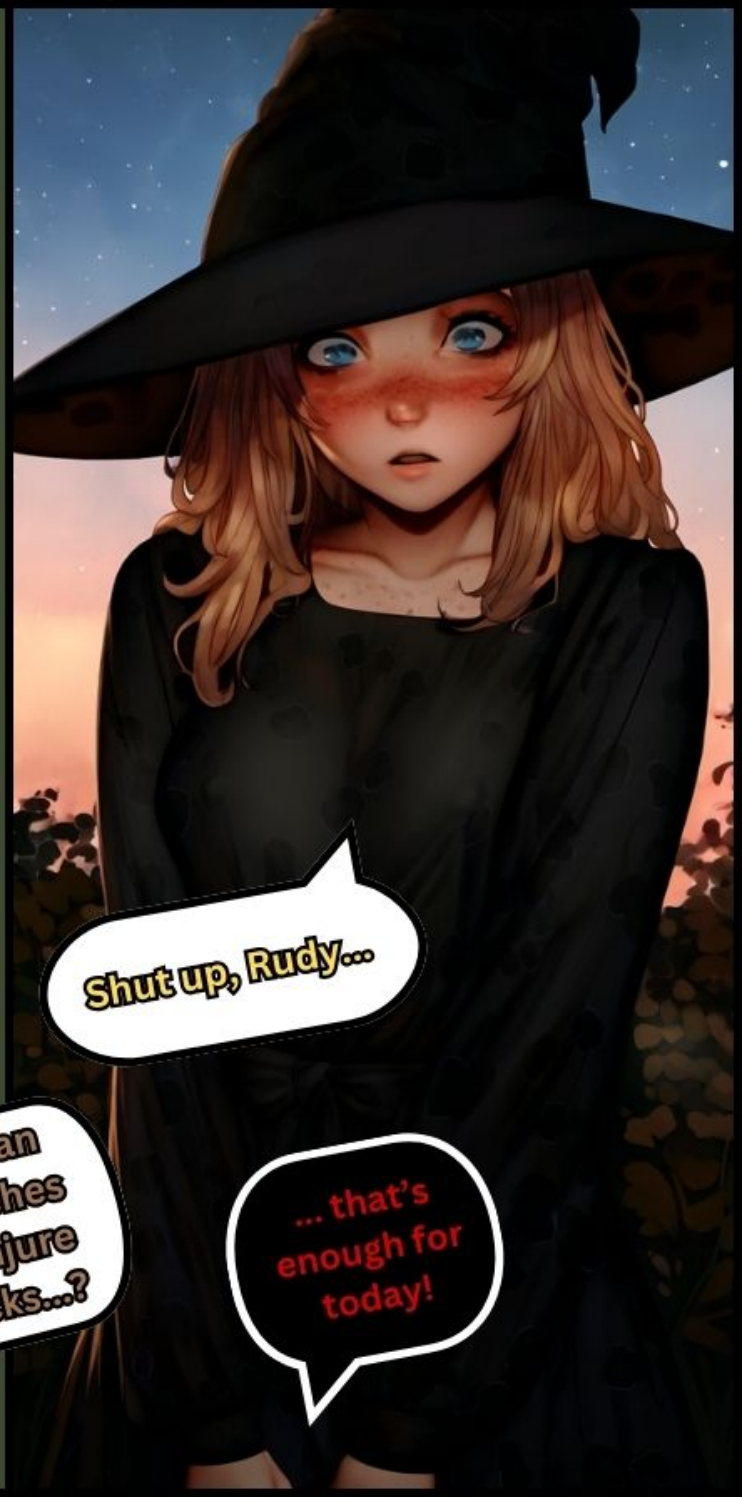


So... what if you're not into guys...? Is that considered... normal?

Of course! Guys, girls, you're the one who choses. Most of us tend to fall in love with other witches, though.



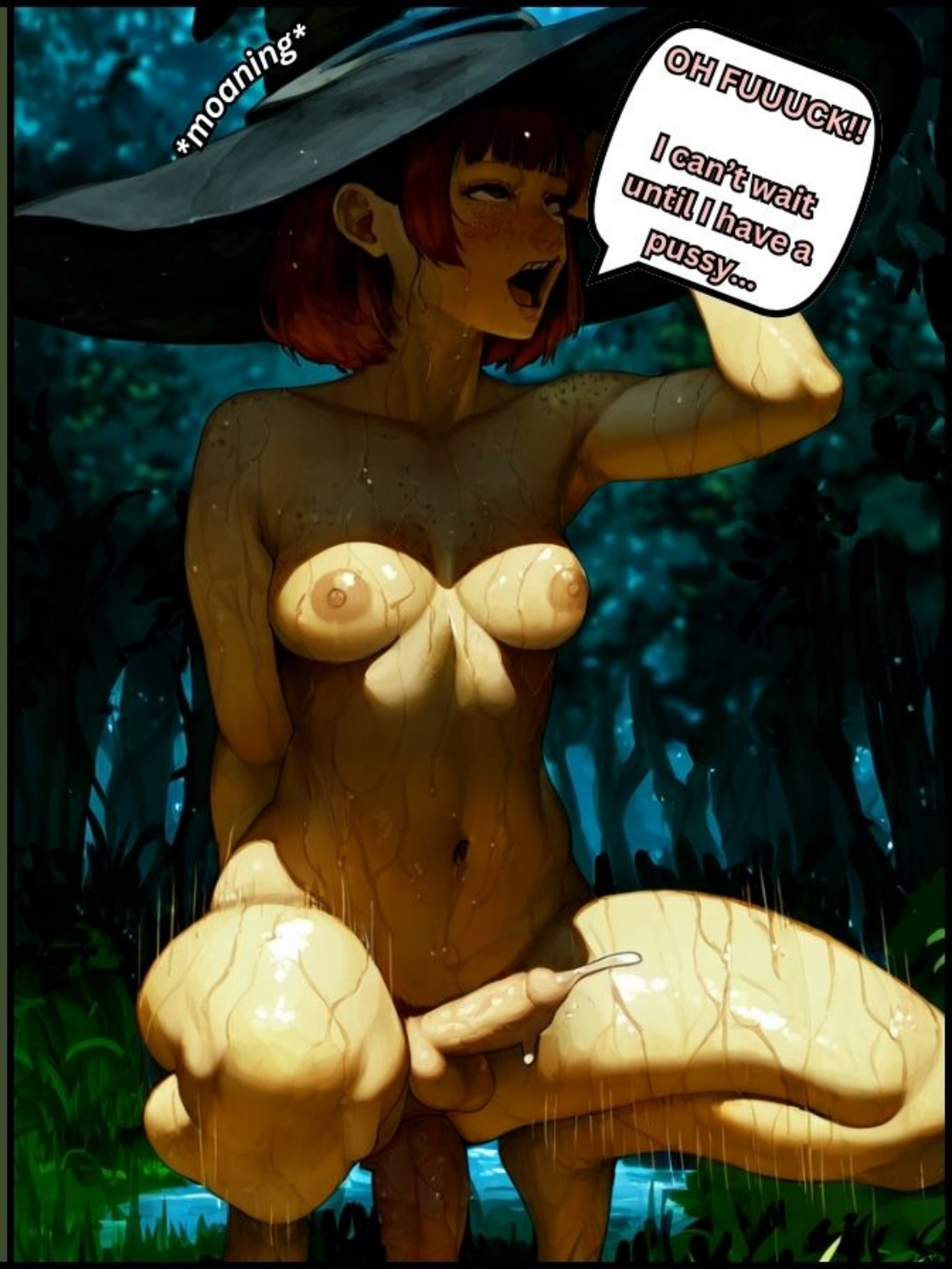
And YOU are giving me a hard time for thinking about a dick, huh?



Shut up, Rudy...

C-Can witches conjure dicks...?

... that's enough for today!





too bad... Ruby  
took that wooden  
cock with her... at  
least Sally seems  
to be fast asleep...

\*quiet moaning\*



*\*moaning intensifies\**

**I can't help but  
imagine master  
Freya with a dick...**

**I can't wait to fully  
become a  
woman...**



*\*slurp\**

My god... I think I  
might be addicted  
to this stuff...

It doesn't even  
taste that good...



*\*heavy breathing\**

**you two really are  
the least  
stealthiest people  
I know...**

69th lesson...



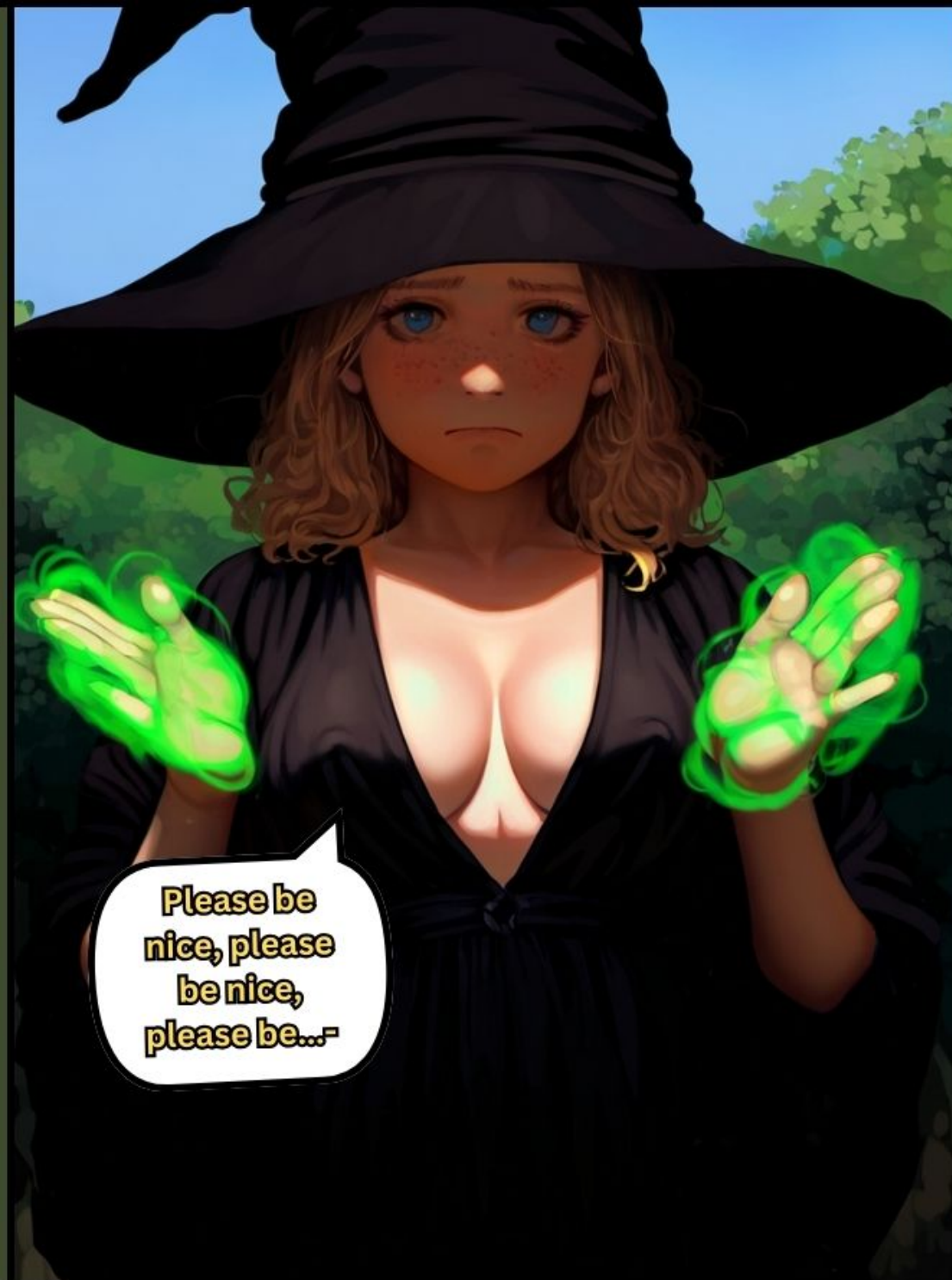
Have you decided yet?

Of course! I studied the book for weeks.

I won't tell, if that's what you're asking.



Ok, Saline... to summon a demon you gather mana and then...



Please be nice, please be nice, please be...=



**I AM HORRGOOTH,**  
*destroyer of fields,  
Domain of Chimera's.  
Who summoned me into  
this Realm...~*



Your are even  
fluffier than I  
imagined! Oh my  
good, look at  
those tiny  
feetsies! Do you  
like belly  
scratches?

**PUT ME DOWN!**  
*I am a higher demon, a  
Lord of Destruction!  
You can not simply...  
fine, I'll allow it...*

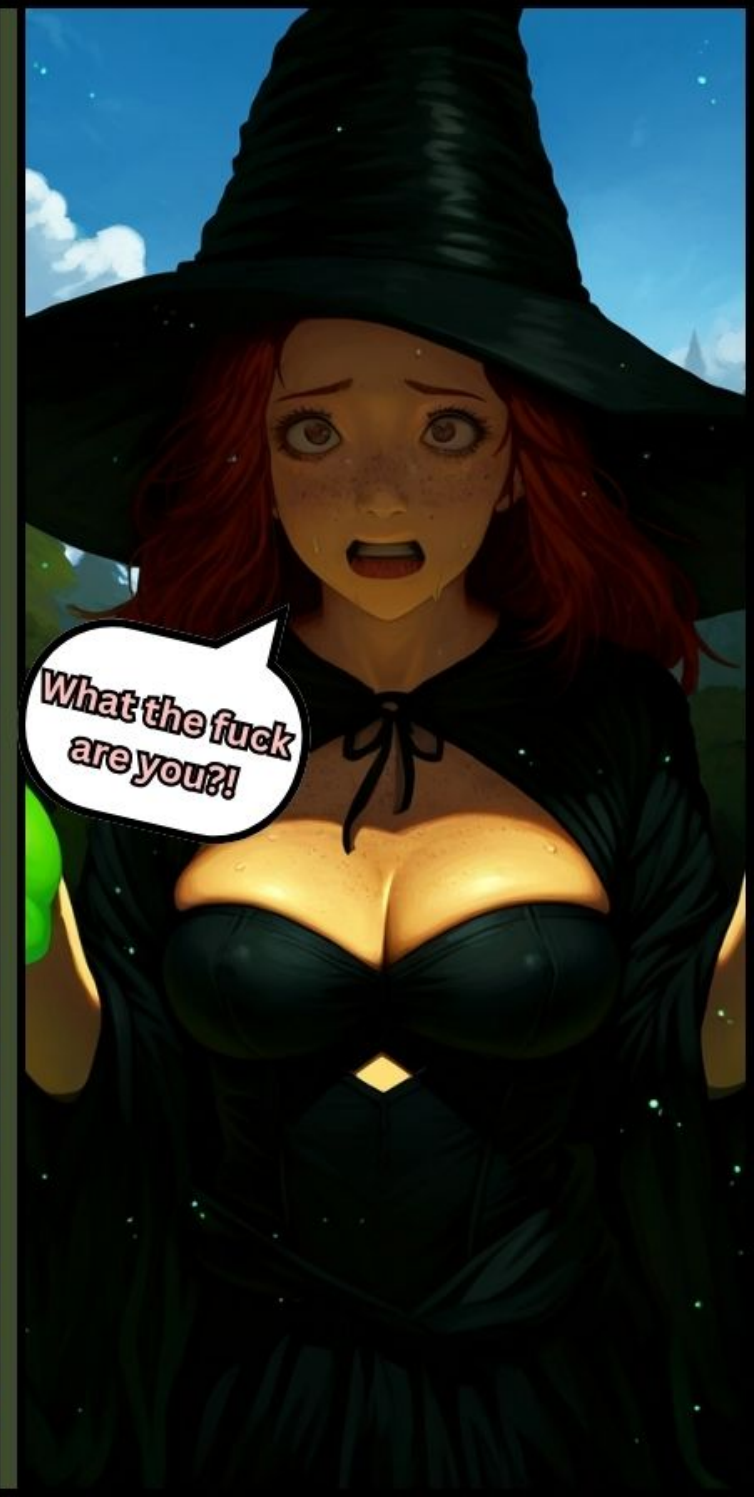


**\*Tssk\***  
I'll show you  
Sally...  
reading is for  
nerds...

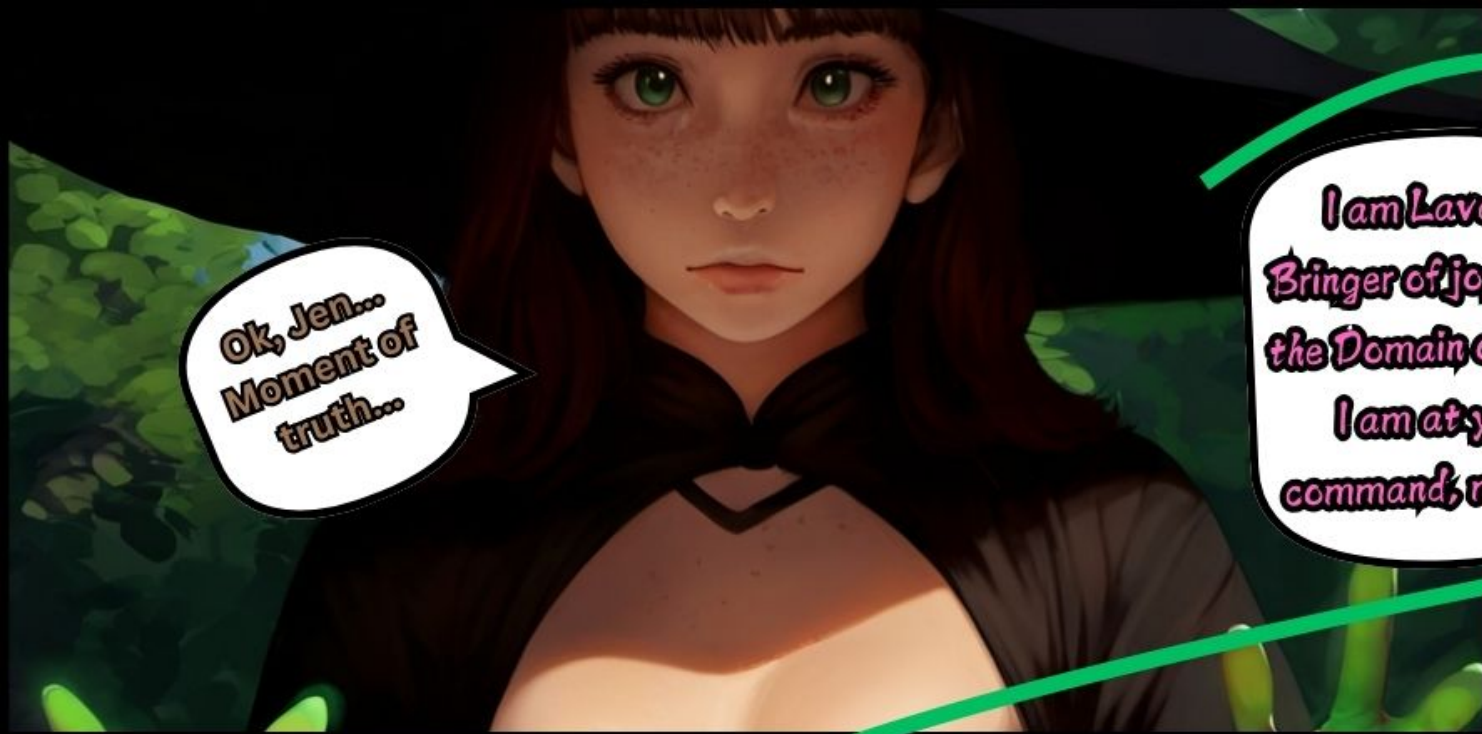


*\*snake noises\**

**Cock-a-doodle-doo!**

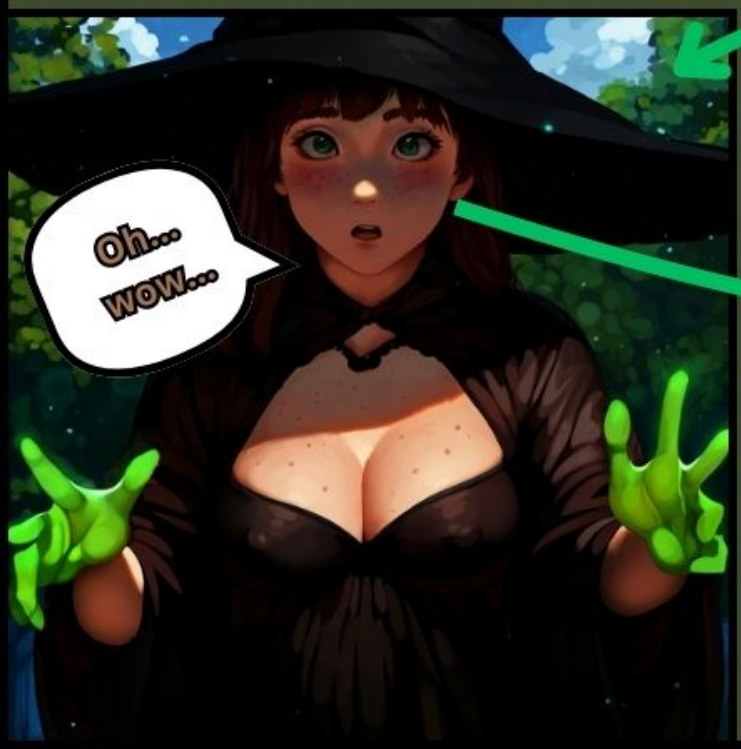


**What the fuck  
are you?!**

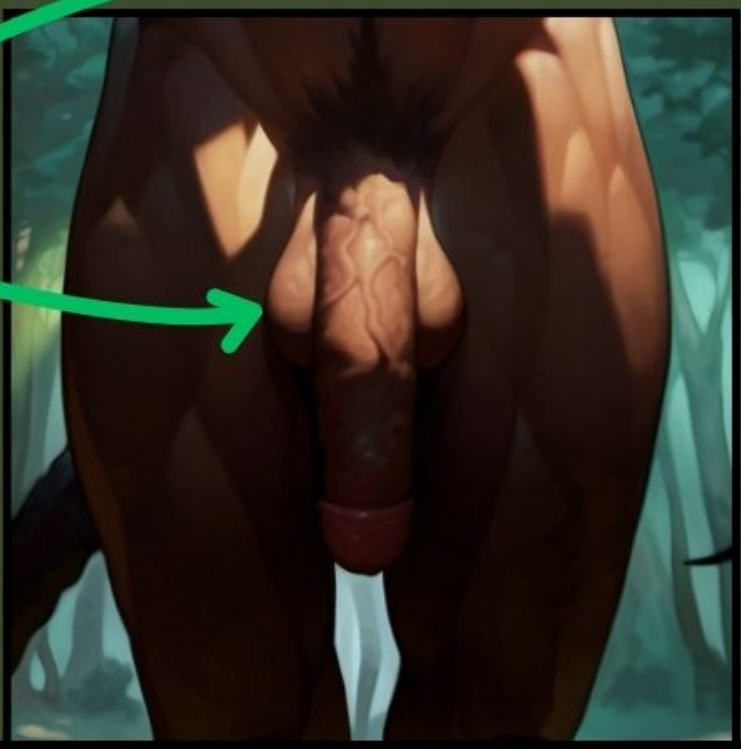


Ok, Jen...  
Moment of  
truth...

I am Lavazh,  
Bringer of joy, from  
the Domain of Lust.  
I am at your  
command, master!



Oh...  
wow...





So... you know, I  
wondered if  
you... I mean...  
like...

*As you wish...*

**Demons were dark spirits of nature. Many were dangerous to humans, but many other's weren't. Witches summoned demons for many different tasks. A demon would never be able to hurt it's summoner and was only allowed to return after fullfilling a task for it's master. Usually demons only spend a few minutes in the mortal realm...**

P-Please, be kind.  
**GOD YOU'RE  
HUGE!**  
this is my first  
time...

*A demon of Lust  
always performs in  
the exact right way.  
Don't worry master!*





*Your pleasure is of utmost importance to me. Let yourself slide away into a world of pleasure, master.*

Wow. Oh wow. **FUUCK!** Oh **GOOD...**

Ok... **FUUCK...** you are obviously the expert...



*there we go then!*

**You can go harder  
now. Please, make  
me orgasm more, if  
that's not too much  
to ask...**



\*orgasming\*

\*moaning\*

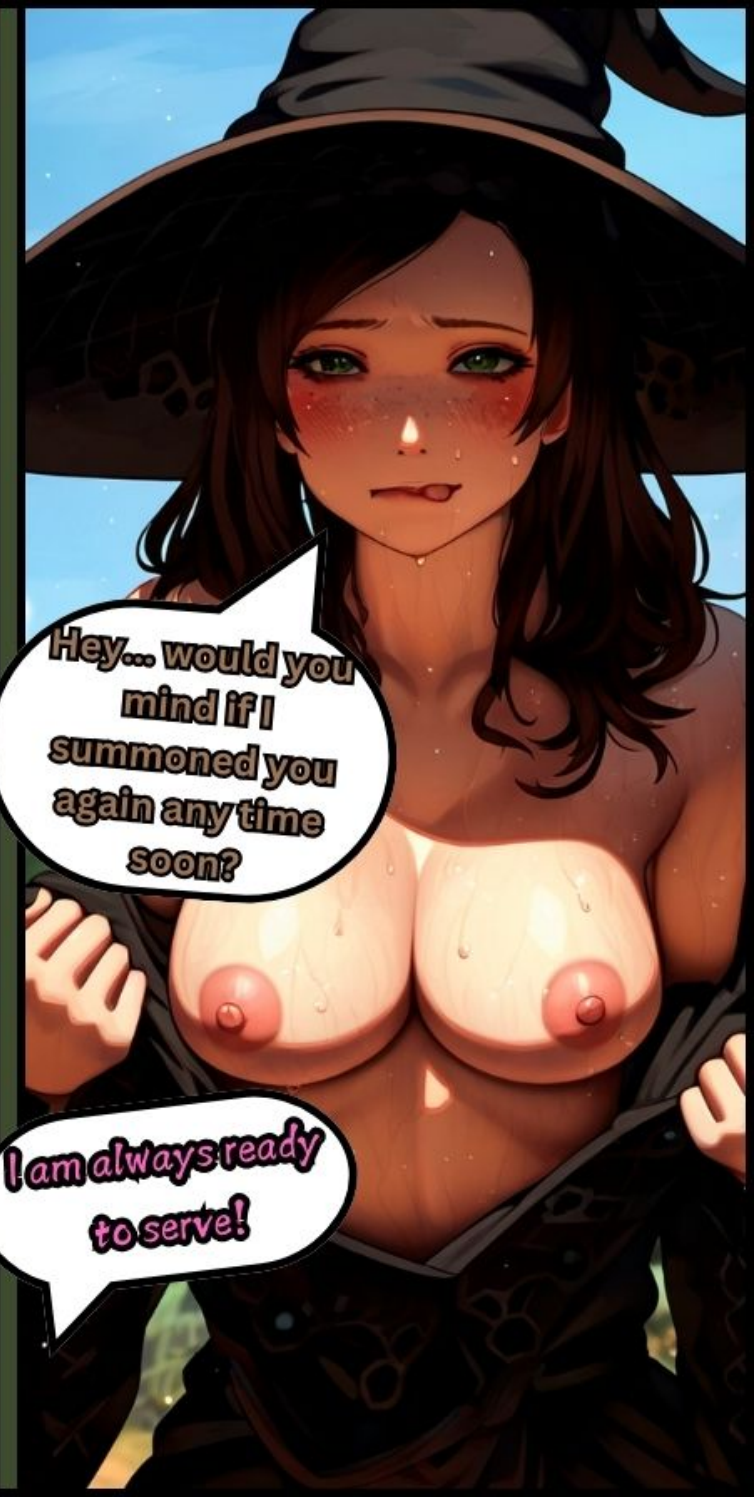


This is the best idea, I've ever had! His dick is so-



\*gulping down immense amounts of fluid\*

\*disconnected\*



Hey... would you mind if I summoned you again any time soon?

I am always ready to serve!

Later in the cabin...

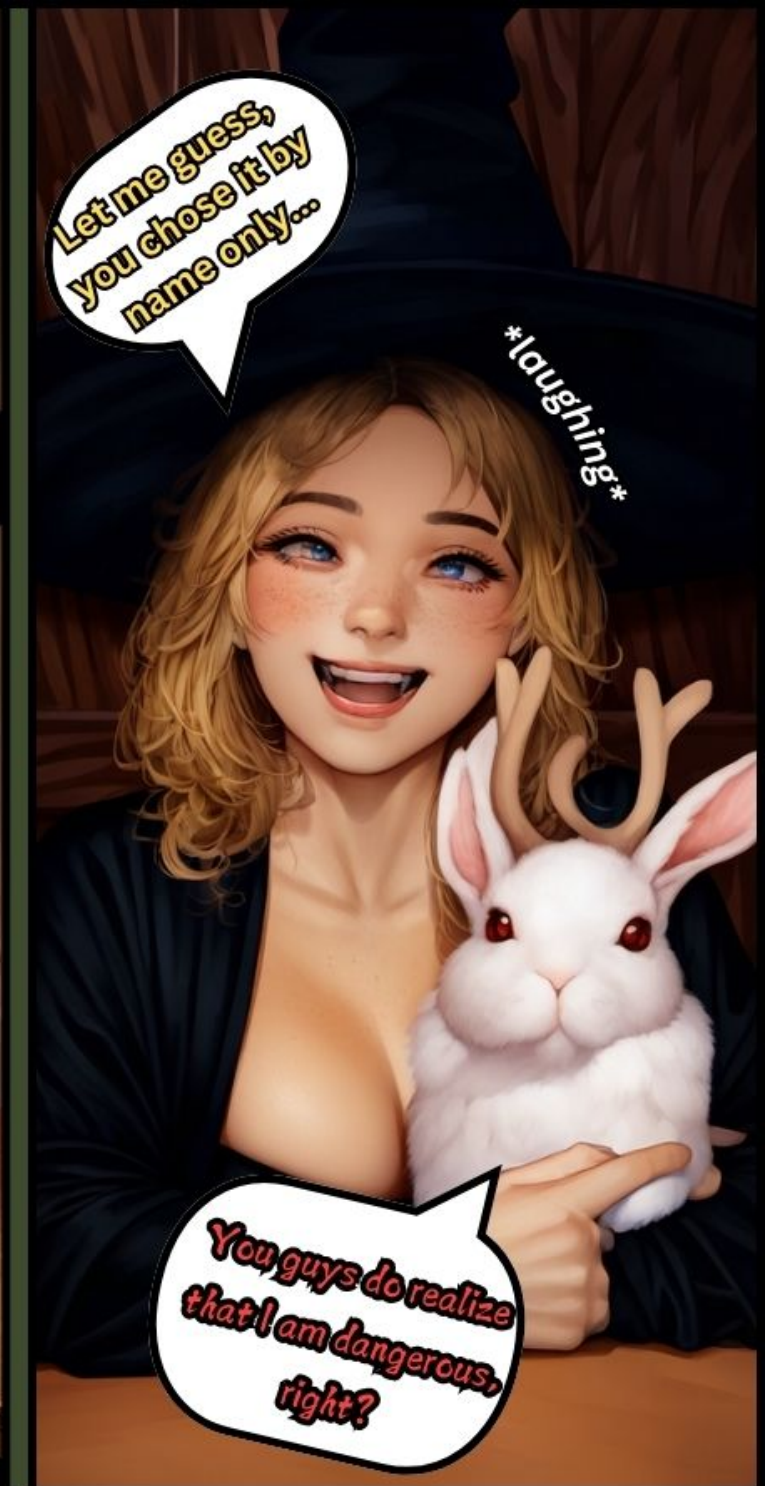


So, how'd it go?

**I AM HORRGOOTH,**  
destroyer of fields,  
Domain of...-



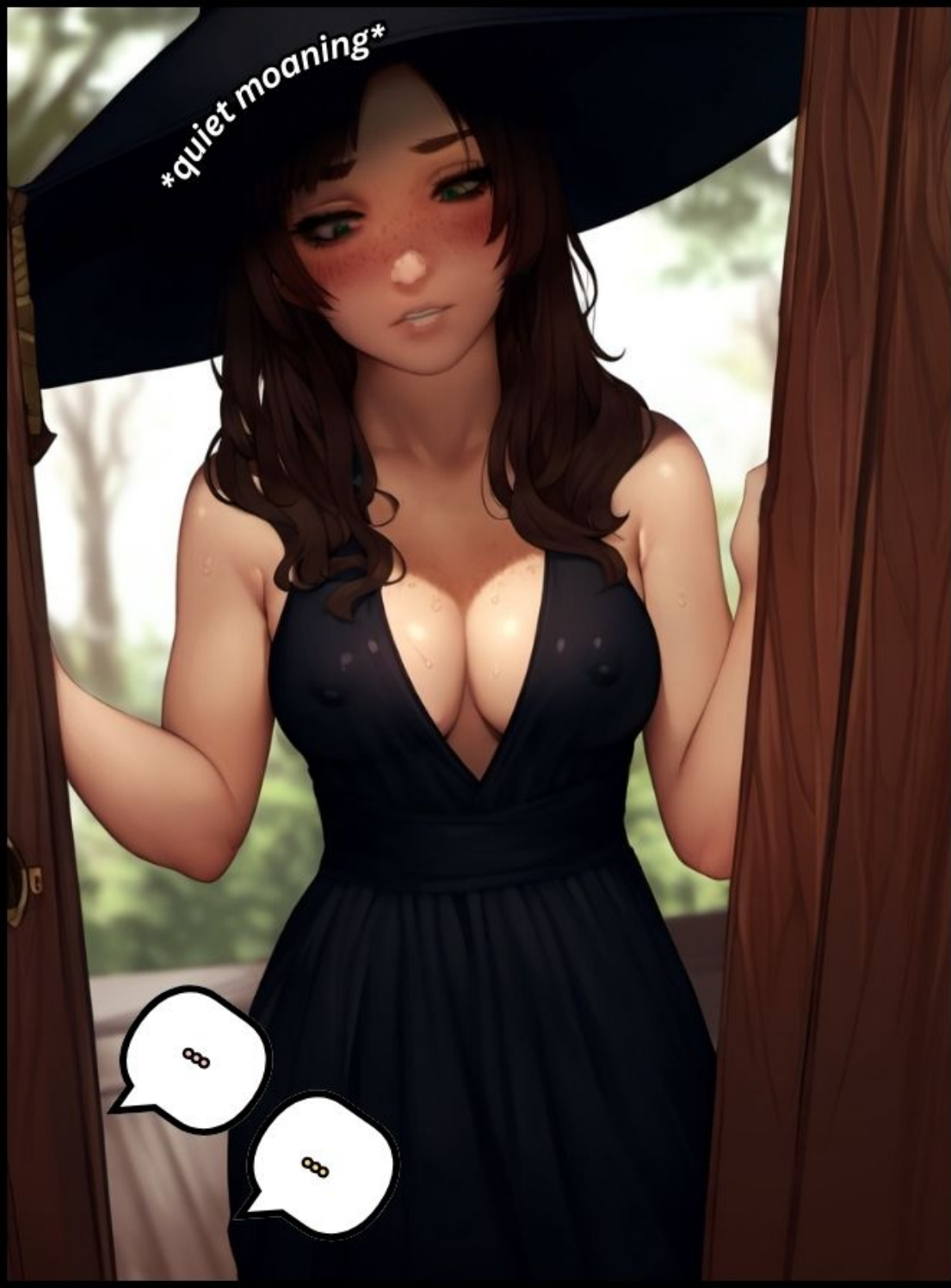
Shut up!  
... also, I need help catching a cockatrix later...



Let me guess, you chose it by name only...

\*laughing\*

You guys do realize that I am dangerous, right?





Did she...?

Is anyone going to ask anything of me, or...?



Well... look at the trace she left...



Is that...?!

yup... someone's leaking semen...



Many months later...

What did I eat?  
I've never had a  
stomach ache  
that bad in my  
life... I feel really  
bloated...

The girls had spent more than 2 years at Freya's house already and would soon be invited to their first black sabbath. Freya however had some things to explain first, before the girls could attend.

Ruby snuck out before Freya could begin, claiming that she wanted to practice a patrification spell. The real reason however, was something entirely different...



Alright girls, you need to learn about our hierarchy. There is two honorary positions of coven members who you should obey to. Covenmother and Eggmother.



A covenmother is democratically voted for by members of the coven. An eggmother however is chosen by U`cthuun. She is someone who gave birth to an egg. Someone like me...

Wow... who's the father?

There is no father.

...



Lastly, there is eggborn. They are the most powerful and beautiful witches amongst our ranks and live an extended life. This is the egg I gave birth to when I was a bit younger than you are now.

There is only a handful of eggborn each century. They are the leaders of our coven.



**WHAT IS THIS?**  
Oh god I don't think  
it's poo anymore...  
I need to undress.  
Freya kills me if I  
ruin this robe...

Ruby had no idea what was happening to her. She had expected her stomach pain to be followed by an unpleasant trip to the toilet. As she wandered off however, she noticed that her stomach kept bloating and extending more and more. Soon the pain and heat became unbearable and it was too late to return to the others. Whatever was going to happen, was going to happen soon and without any help

*\*screaming\**

*\*cursing\**

**OH MY GOD!**  
**OH MY GOD!**  
**\*\*\*\*\*!**  
**WHAT THE FUCK IS**  
**HAPPENING?!**  
**WRONG HOLE!**  
**WRONG HOLE!**



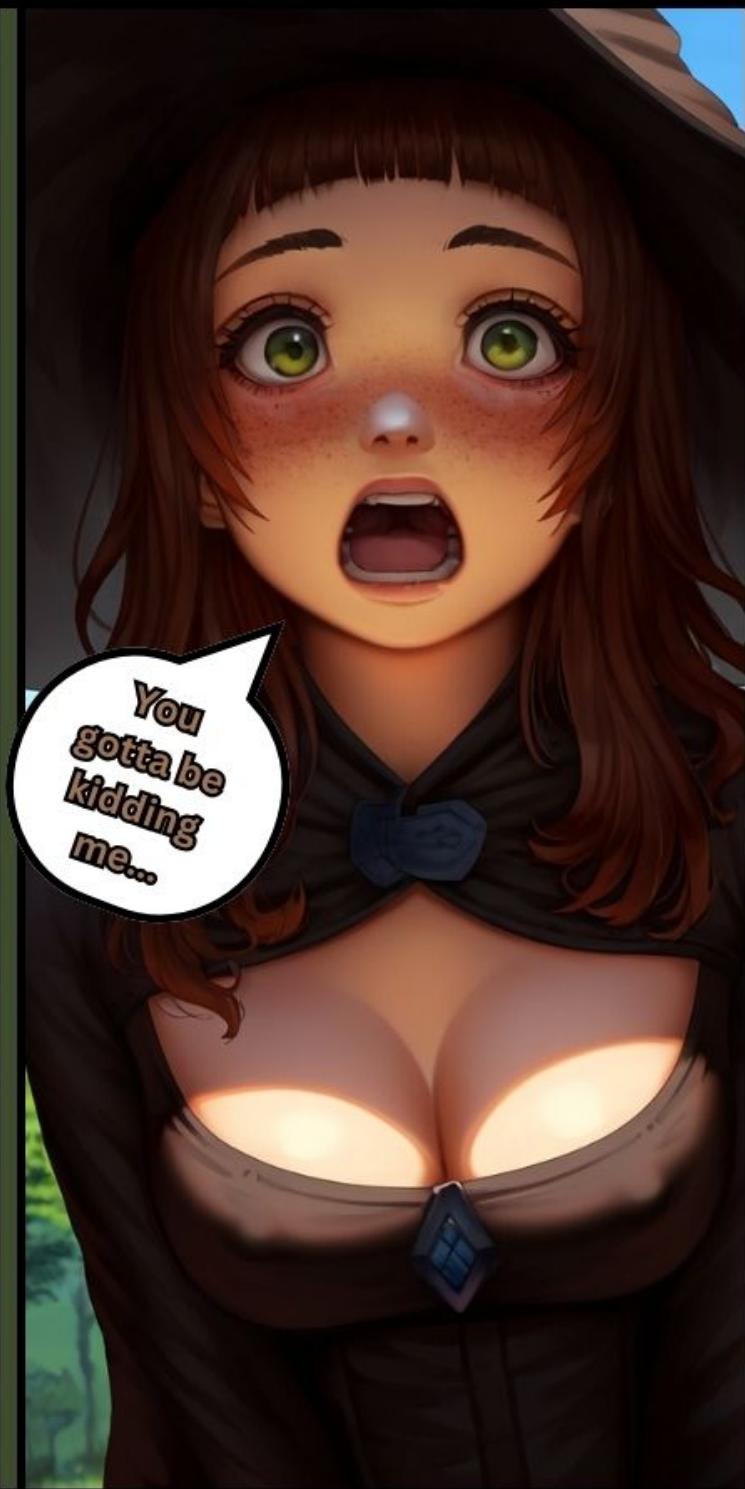
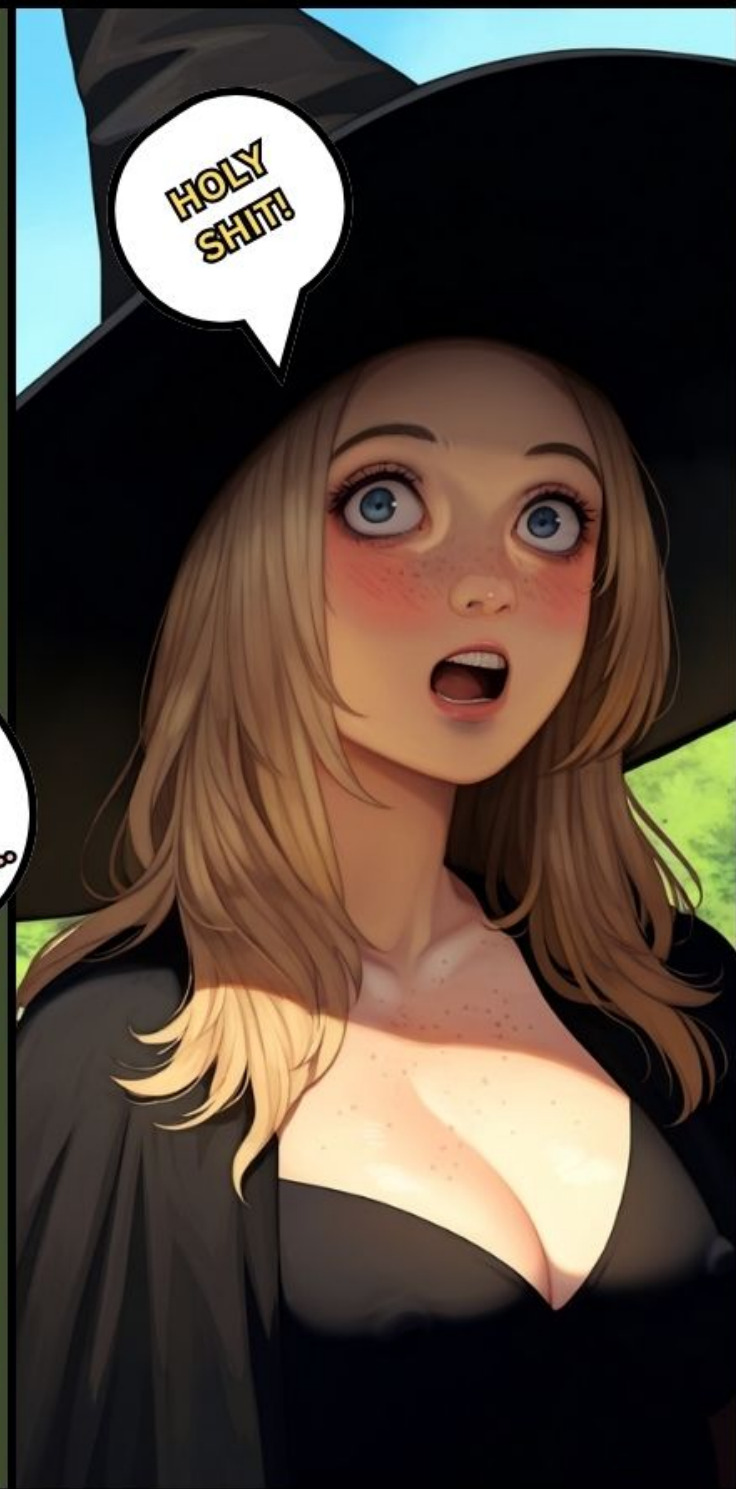


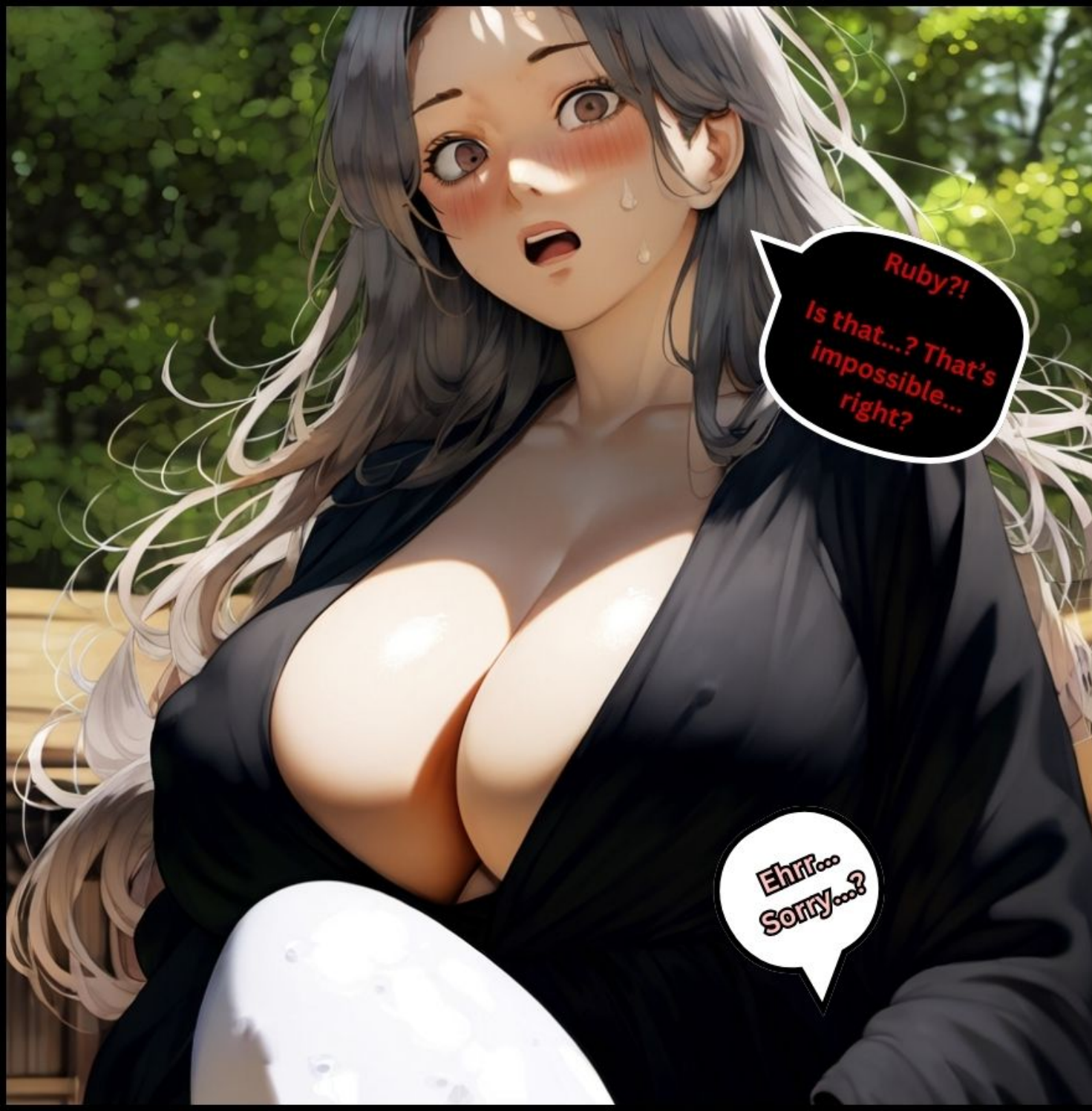
\*huffing\*

\*panting\*

An egg...? That's it!  
Ruby... you never  
summon a  
Cockatrix again...

\*plop\*





Ruby?!  
Is that...? That's impossible...  
right?

Ehrrr...  
Sorry...?

Ruby had always shown a free and creative spirit. Her talent however had never been something to write home about. That was not the only reason Freya couldn't believe what had happened however... There had been a few instances of boys becoming members of a coven. Never before however, had one of them become an eggmother. Ruby immediately became a point of discussion for witches all over the world.

The day before black sabbath...

Matthilda,  
do you know  
if Myrtle got  
the delivery  
of Elkwarts?

This is the secret  
mountain village  
I grew up in.  
Home of our  
coven.

Go and ask  
her  
yourself  
you  
dimwit!





That's it  
Bernadette...  
you need a  
new broom...

They're all so  
pretty...



Elkwarts... as  
if I knew...  
so, where  
did I put my  
crawfeet?



Aren't you the fattest ugliest toad I've ever seen? Screw what mother says, I'll keep you!

That's Henriette, daughter of an eggborn. Our coven only has two eggborn as of now.



Hello Eggmothers. I hope your travels were pleasant.

Of course!

They were. Say Camilla, can you maybe tell the covenmother that we have arrived?

Everyone is so nice to us!



There you are, little troublemaker. I was beginning to think we'd only ever speak via fire

It's a pleasure to finally meet you girls... especially you, Eggmother Ruby...

Girls, this is the covenmother and my actual mother, Sandra...

err... thanks...?

It's a pleasure for us as well!


\*shy noises\*



Nice to meet you girls...

This is my mother's former student and now wife Cynthia by the way,,,

...



We prepared a house  
for the four of you. I  
hope you enjoy your  
stay. Eggmother  
Ruby, we can always  
have a talk in private  
if you want. Even  
before the black  
sabbath begins...

What does  
that... Oh!

\*angry  
noises\*

By the way...  
She's 67...  
Leave us alone  
you cougar!

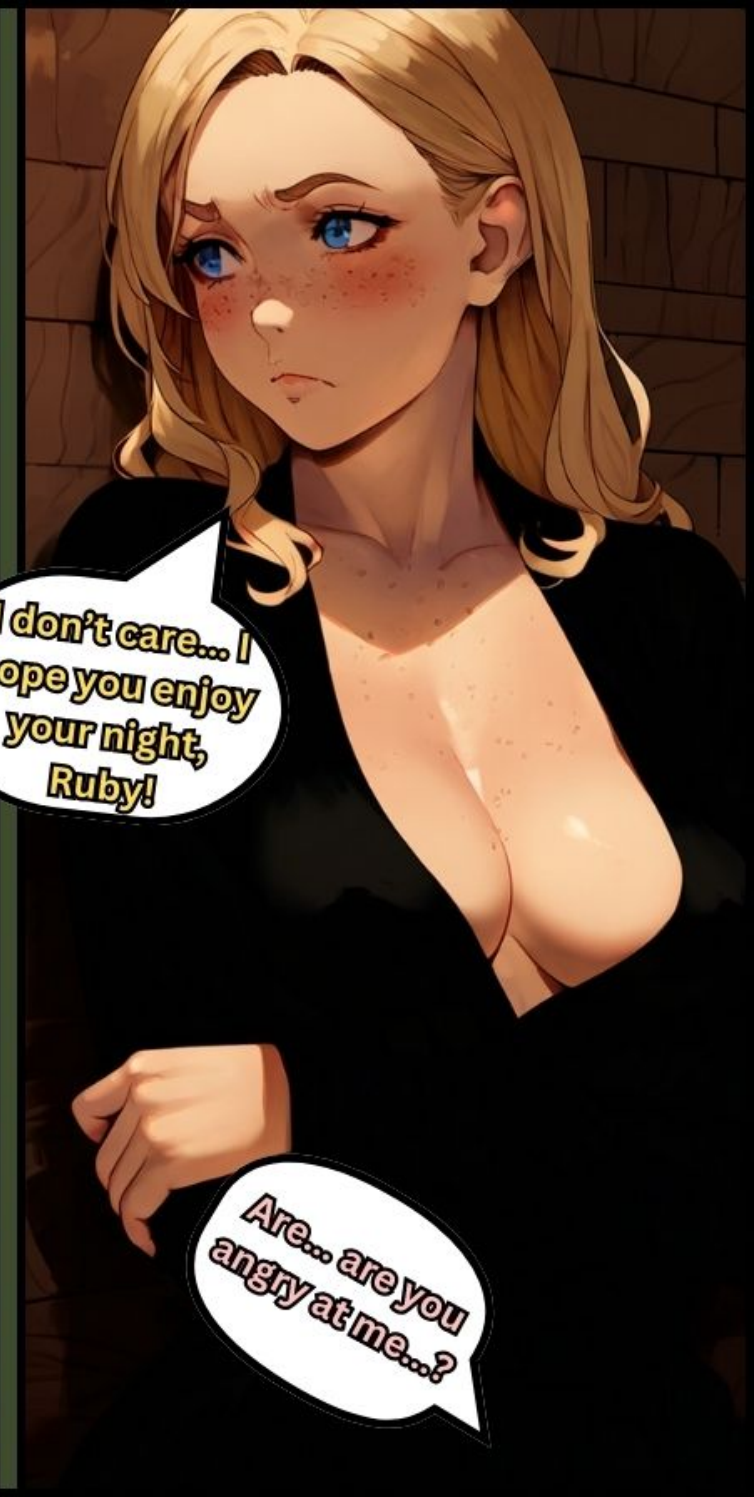
The evening of black sabbath...



So... All of the members of the coven would like to have sex with me because of that eggmother thing...?



Correct. Some might even want to impregnate you. Someone with a lot of talent like my master is usually also very desired...

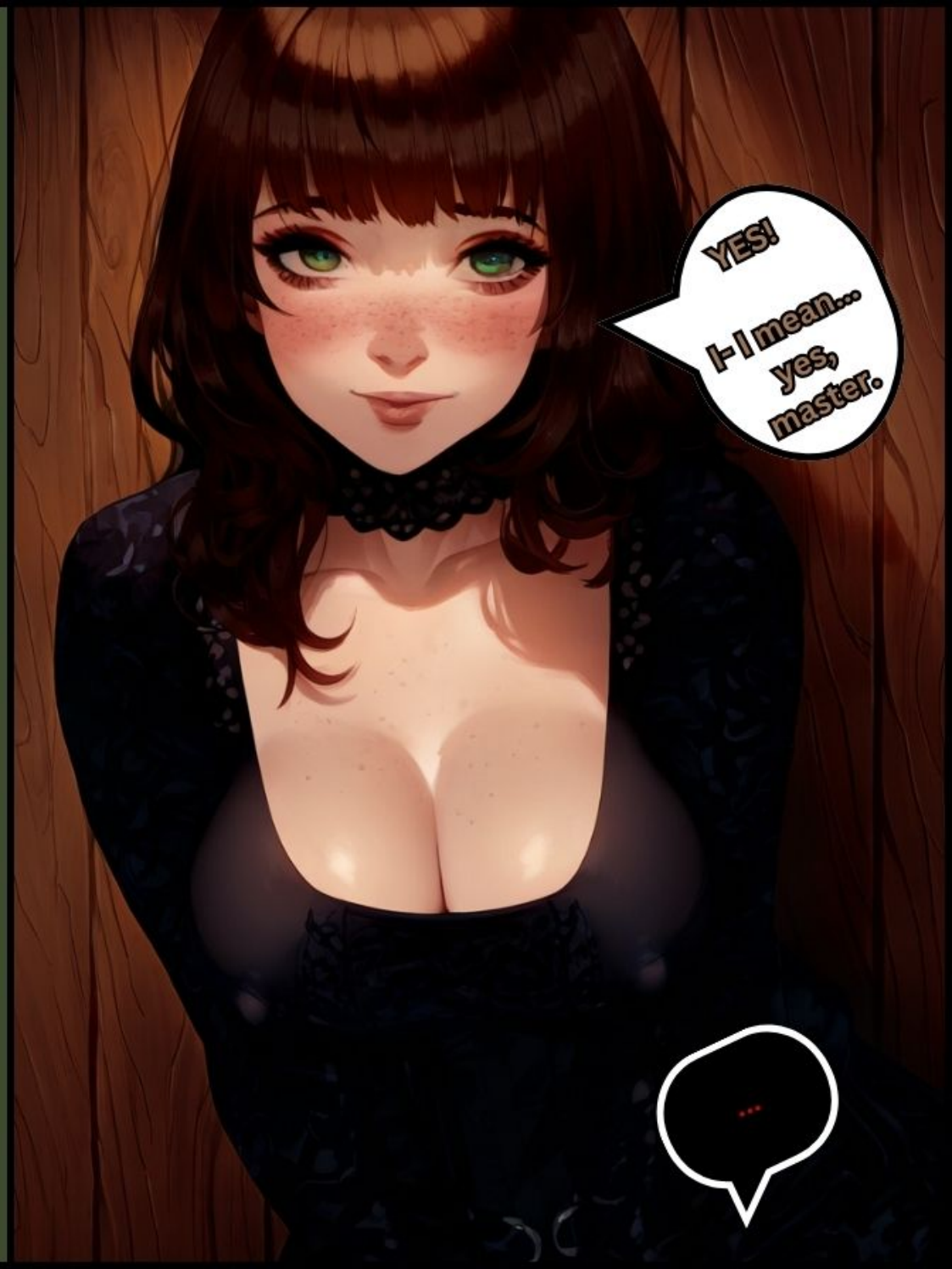


I don't care... I hope you enjoy your night, Ruby!

Are... are you angry at me...?



The black sabbath is about to begin... Are you ready, girls?



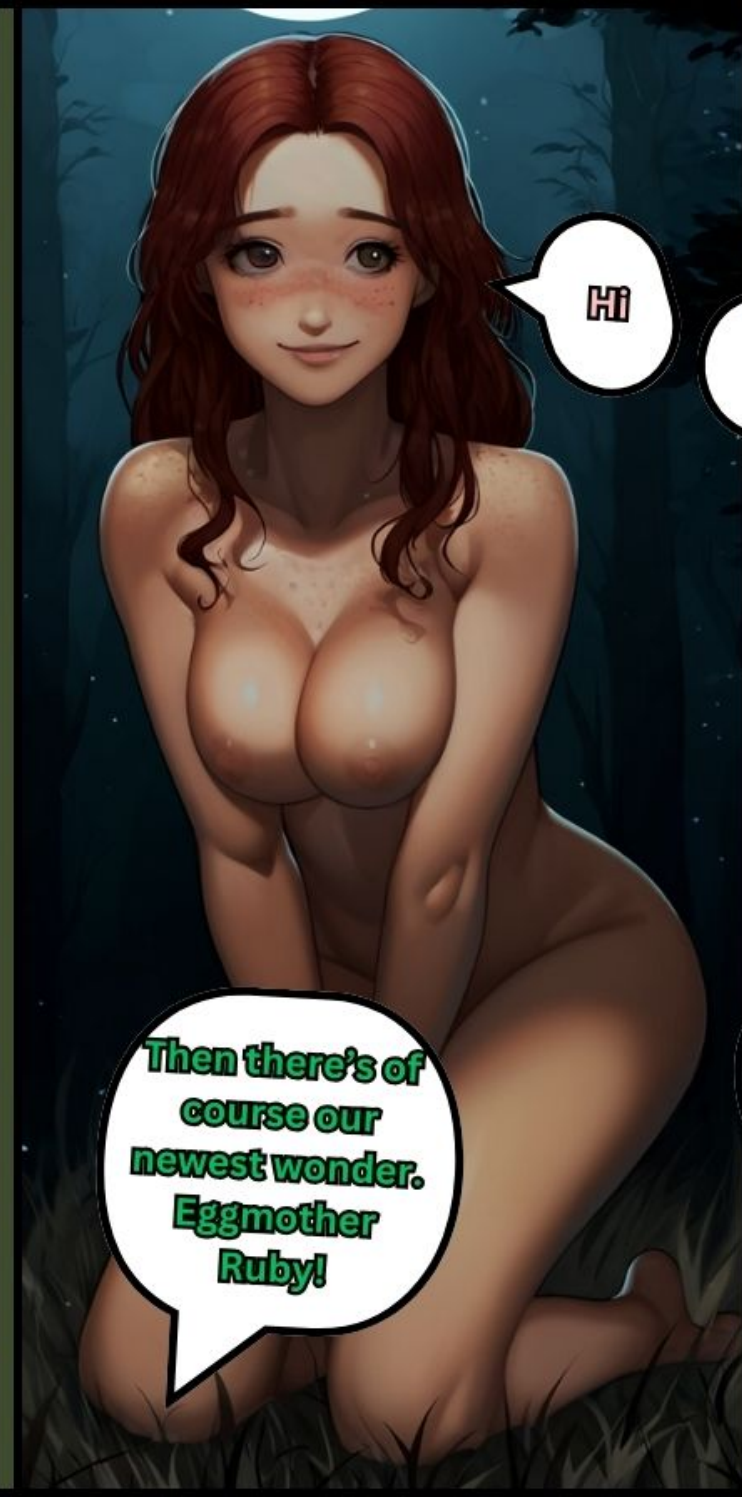
YES!  
I-I mean... yes, master.

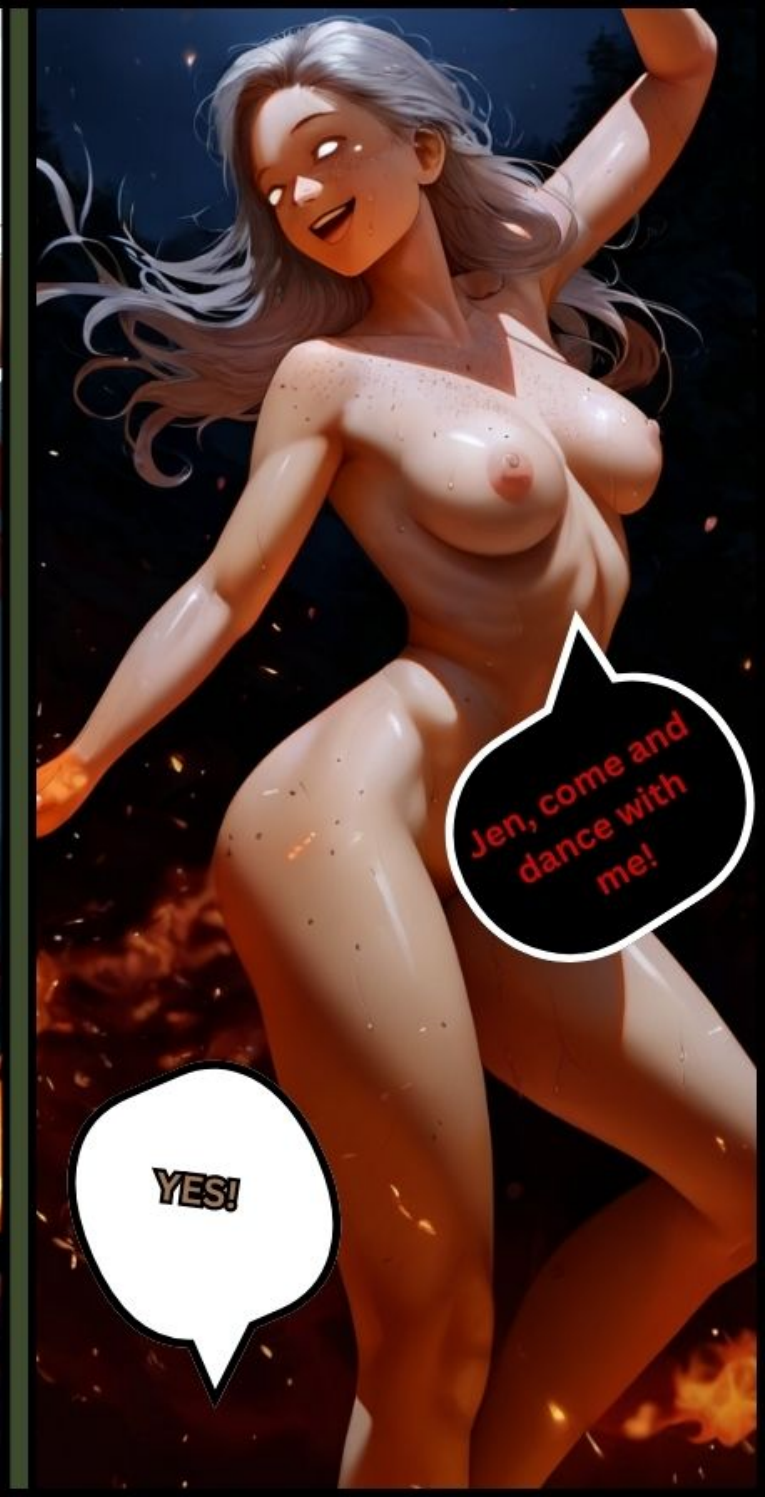
...

The evening of black sabbath...

Welcome to the  
black sabbath,  
girls! A festival  
of nature and  
pleasure.







After midnight...

*\*moaning\**

*\*orgasming\**

*\*wet noises\**

Yes, that's the spot!

Who's tongue is that? Don't stop!





*\*moaning\**

*\*wet noises\**

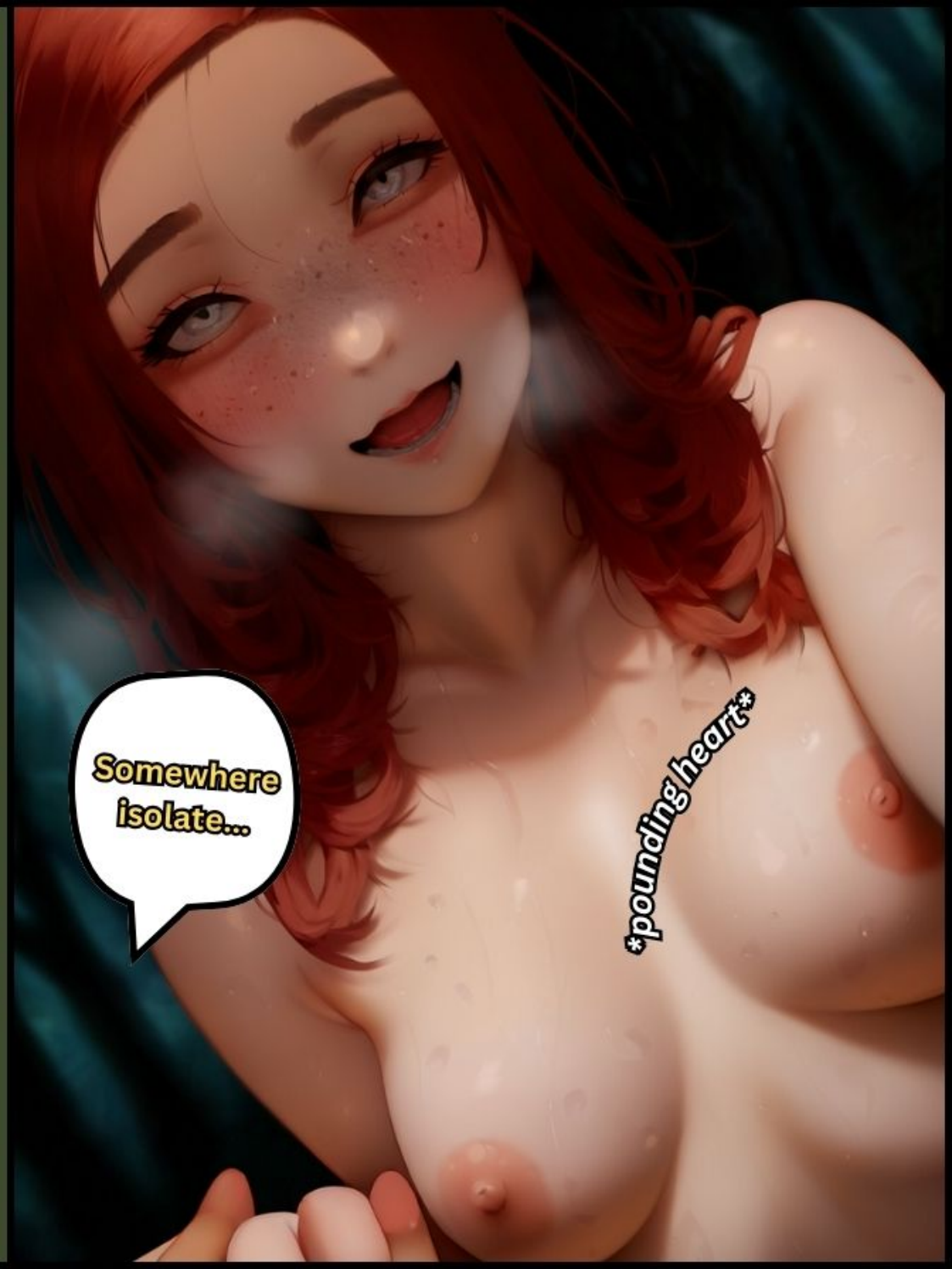
*\*orgasming\**

**YES! YES!  
YEEES!**

**Ouch!  
someone bit  
my nipple...**



Where are  
you taking  
me...?



Somewhere  
isolate...

*\*pounding heart\**

An illustration of two women with long hair, one blonde and one red, kissing in a dark forest at night. A full moon is visible in the background. The blonde woman is on the left, and the red-haired woman is on the right. They are both unclothed. The blonde woman has a speech bubble that says "I've had these feelings for a long time now..." with a small red heart icon. The red-haired woman has a speech bubble that says "...really?" with a small red heart icon.

I've had these feelings for a long time now...

...really?



*\*moaning\**

*\*smooching\**



*\*moaning\**

*\*nibble\**

An illustration of two women in a forest at night. The woman on the left has long, wavy red hair and freckles. The woman on the right has long, wavy blonde hair and freckles. They are both unclothed and appear to be wet, with water droplets on their skin. They are leaning in and kissing. The background is a dark forest with a large, bright full moon in the upper right corner. Two speech bubbles with red hearts at their tails are overlaid on the image.

I love you,  
Ruby...  
Do you think...  
we could raise  
your daughter  
together?

How about we  
make some  
more? You could  
learn that penis-  
spell from,  
Freya...

\*cumming\*

We don't need a penis to have fun ❤️

OH GAWD... no, apparently we don't...







Jen had started to develop feelings for Freya ever since she had healed her back in the day.

The black sabbath is a celebration of lust and a way to commune with nature.

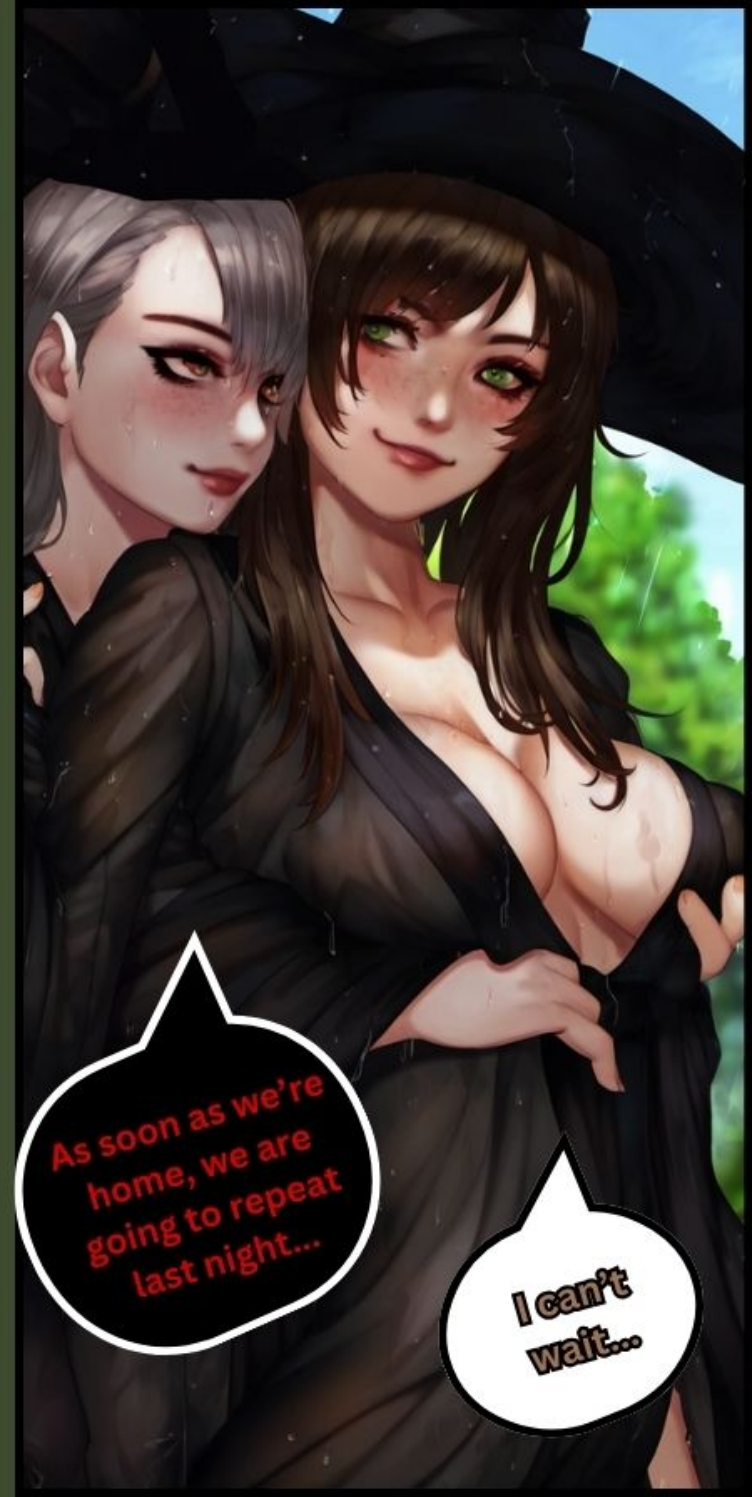
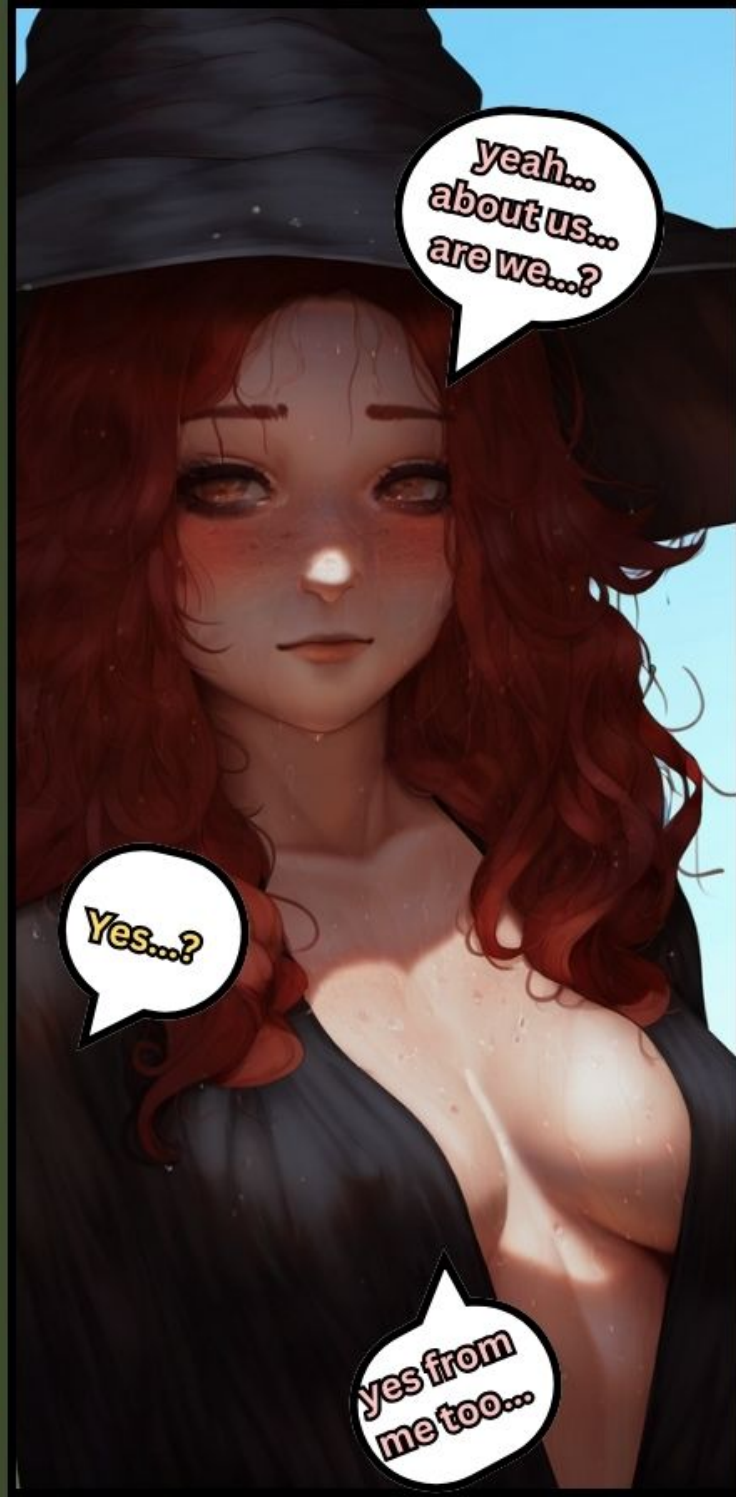
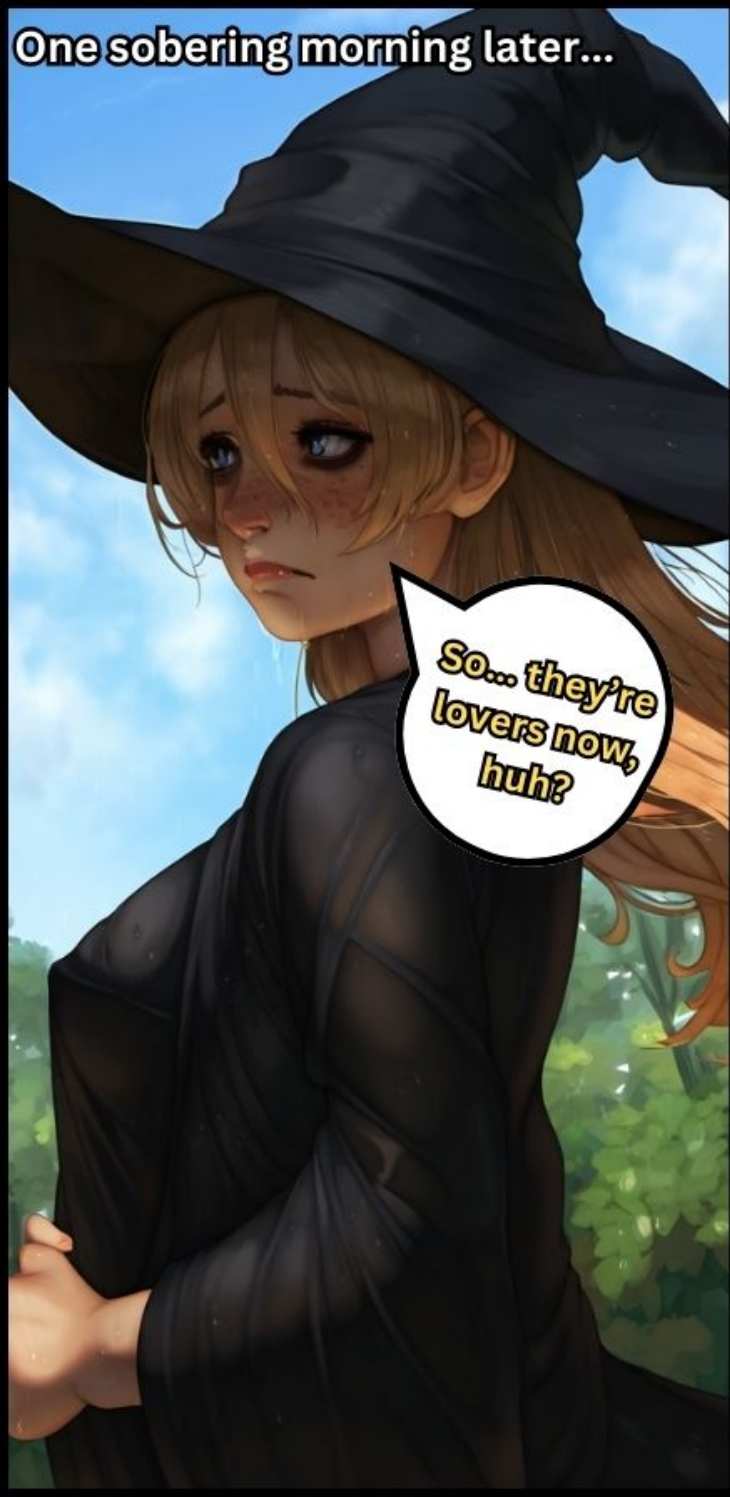
And with two new relationships within the coven formed, it was more than successful.

They say, relationships formed on a black sabbath, last longer and go deeper than anywhere else...

**Fuck, Yes Jen,  
squeeze me dry!**  
**This is the best  
sex of my life!**

**This is perfect! I  
want you inside  
of me forever!  
Please, make me  
a mother!**







Home...

**FUUUCK! I can't wait to make you swell up!**

**I am yours!  
I want your children more than anything!**

UGGG  
GHHH  
HH!



YES! YES!



Two years later...  
On a very fateful day...



Your herd  
should be  
fine now.

Thank you  
so much, oh  
great  
Witch!



Finish quick, babe, please. I wanted to go to the town later and buy some new robes for the girls.

I am almost there, honey!



**Gold resistance, better  
venom, stronger wings.  
There you go little fella!**



**Beautiful, isn't  
it?**

***I have never met a more gifted  
chimerologist than you...  
However you waste your talent  
on stuff like this...***



***You could create an army. You  
could become a queen, no, a god  
to mortals. Yet you chose to live  
a simple life. You put eggborns  
I've served to shame...***



A Queen?  
HAHAHA!  
You are one of my  
oldest friends  
Horrgoth and yet  
you never seem to  
quite get me. I've  
got Ruby. That's all  
I'll ever need.

Demons were dark spirits of nature. Many were dangerous to humans, but many other's weren't.

But one thing can Demons never truly be. Friends. Demons hunger for power. They seek it more than anything else.

And unbeknownst to all of them... a very dangerous one was traveling amongst their mids...

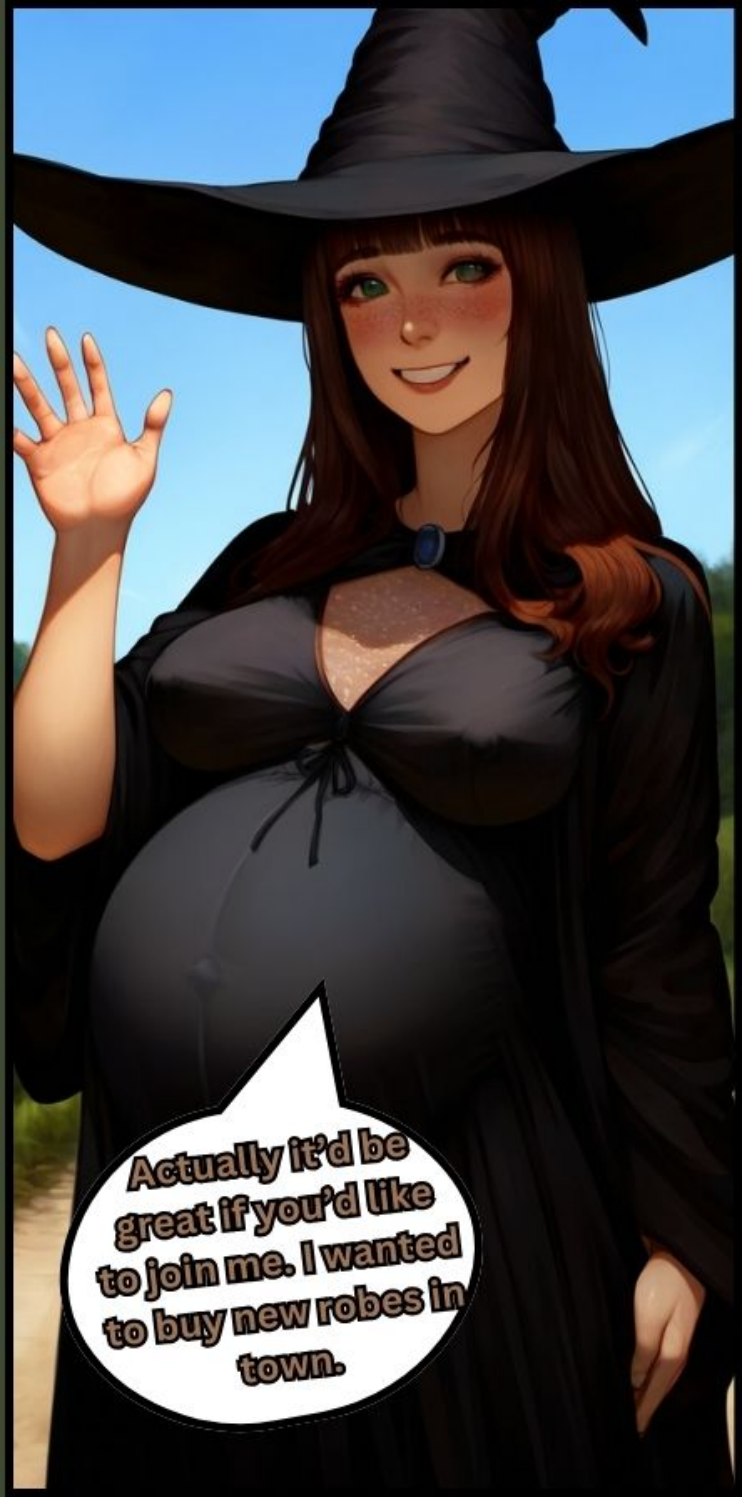


Is it really ok  
to go alone...?

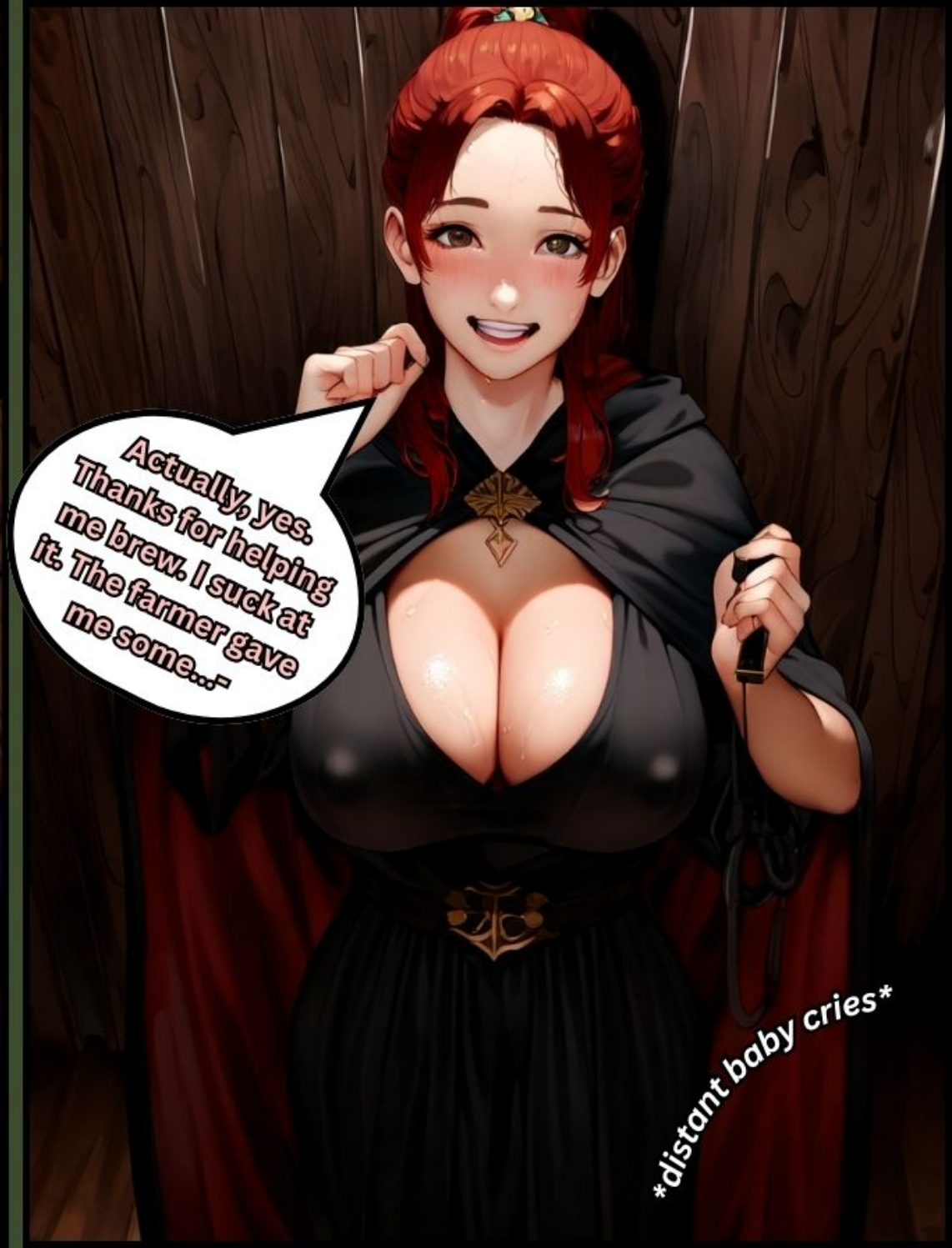
I insist babel! you  
are still brewing  
that cow potion  
that Ruby needs.  
I'll manage.



Hey, Jen. Where  
are you off too? I  
modified 300 bees  
and wanted to rest  
now.



Actually it'd be  
great if you'd like  
to join me. I wanted  
to buy new robes in  
town.







*The two of them alone...  
Maybe this is my chance... all  
those years of living as a mere  
pet might finally pay off...*



**You're so kind!  
thank you very  
much!**

**Please madam, take  
an apple for free. A  
friend of yours has  
helped me with the  
harvest a week ago.**

A digital illustration of a woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a large black witch hat and a black cape. She is shown in profile, smiling warmly. The background is a soft-focus village with red-roofed houses and greenery under a warm, golden light. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

**You have a crazy gift  
Jen! You make new  
friends wherever  
you go!**

**That means alot to  
me, from the most  
gifted person I  
know.**

A king with a beard and a golden crown, wearing ornate silver and gold armor, stands in a medieval town square. He is gently touching the dark, wavy mane of a large brown horse. The background shows stone buildings and a clear blue sky. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.

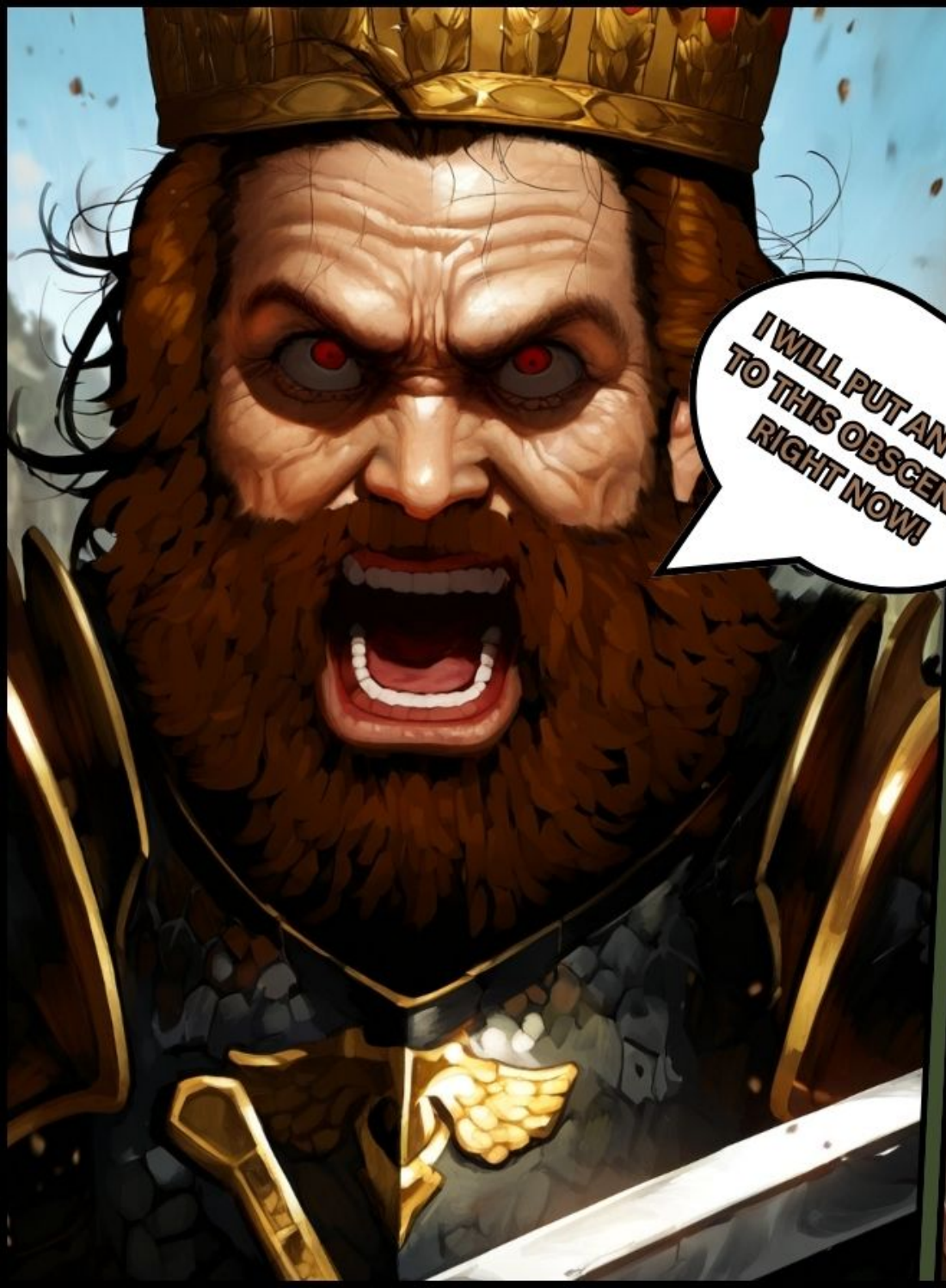
Look at that, son! Back  
in the day of my  
grandfather, witches  
weren't roaming so  
carelessly throughout  
the realm...



They seem to be very helpful towards and beloved by the commonfolk, father. I don't see the issue at hand.



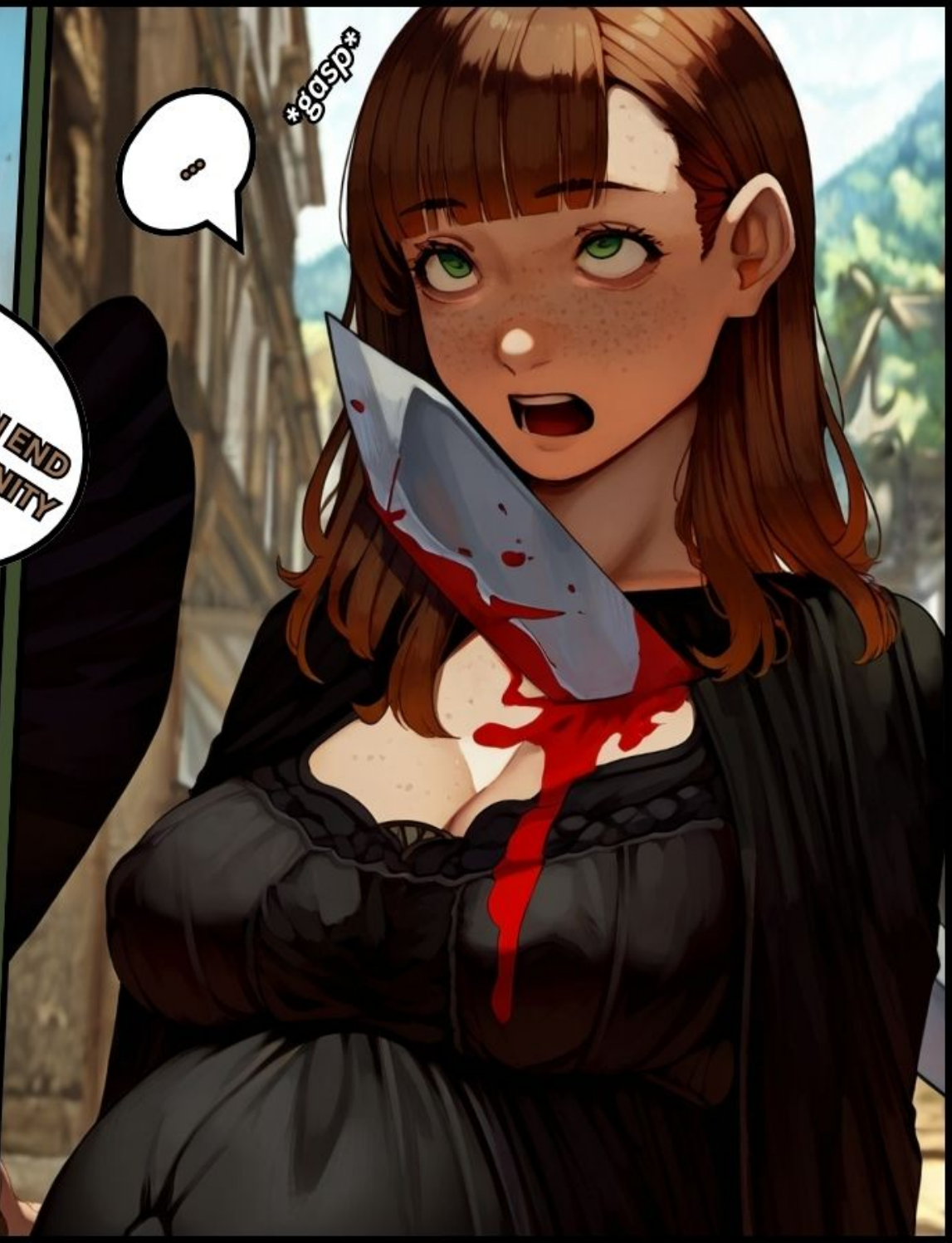
The king already hates them... perfect. Fate is on my side... All or nothing!



I WILL PUT AN END  
TO THIS OBSCENITY  
RIGHT NOW!

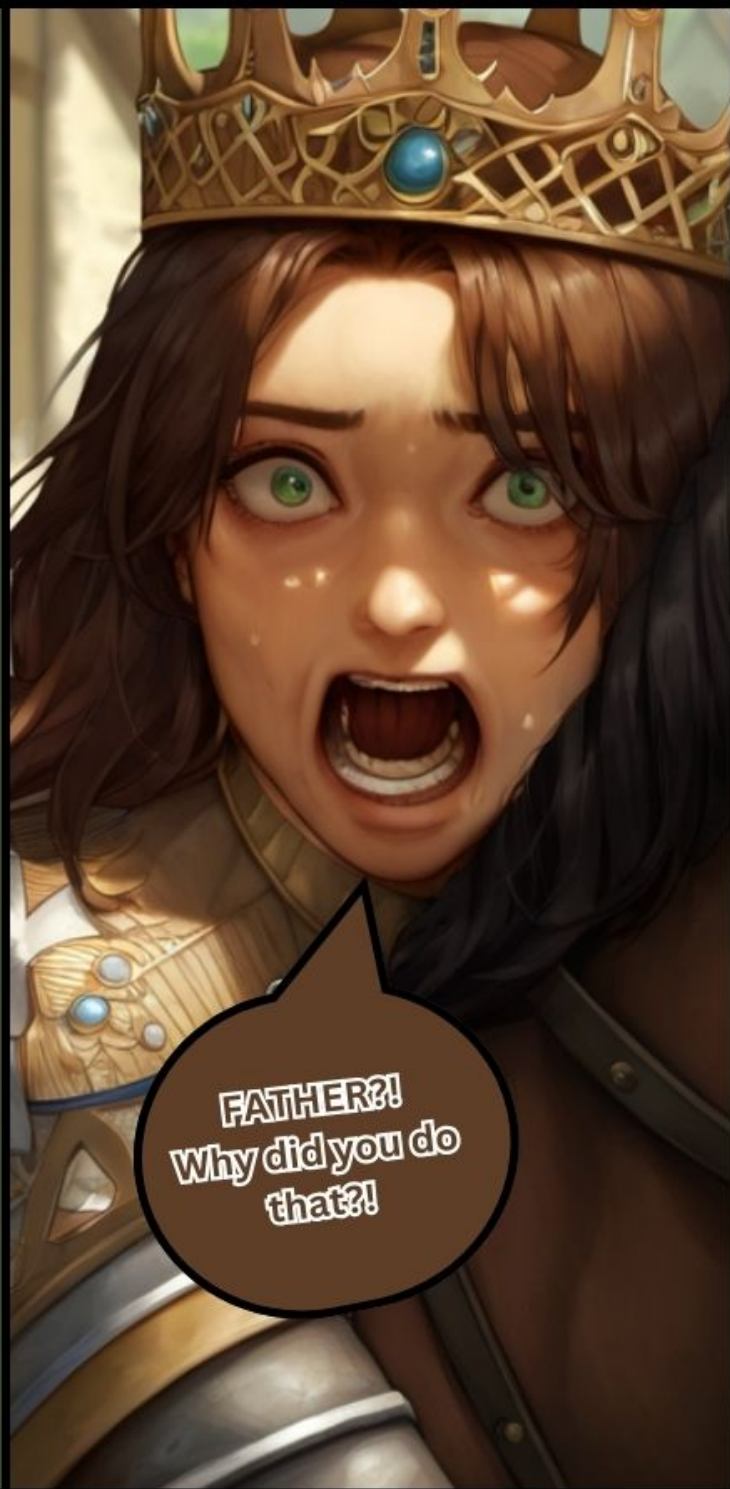


\*gasp\*



*\*thunder roaring\**

What... Jen?



FATHER?!  
Why did you do  
that?!



What happened...  
why did I do  
this...?



*\*lightning strike\**

You... killed  
her...



The weather... she  
changed the...  
**EVERYONE, FLEE TO  
THE CASTLE! BRING MY  
HEIR TO SAFETY!**



*And with this last  
move...  
My kind just won the  
entire game...*

**HORRGOTH**, destroyer of fields, Domain of the Chimera's. A lord of the rodants and of change.

Long had he thought of a way to acquire power. He had not been able to take Saline's power by force. He wasn't allowed to even wound her.

No contract had bound him to not wounding anyone else, however.

His manipulation magic was weak, but strong enough for a king who had already been full of hate. Within the blink of an eye, the entire realm was at stake...

A few hours later...

Oh god... what did I do? I killed them... I killed so many of them...

I need to get to the others. Please help me, old friend.

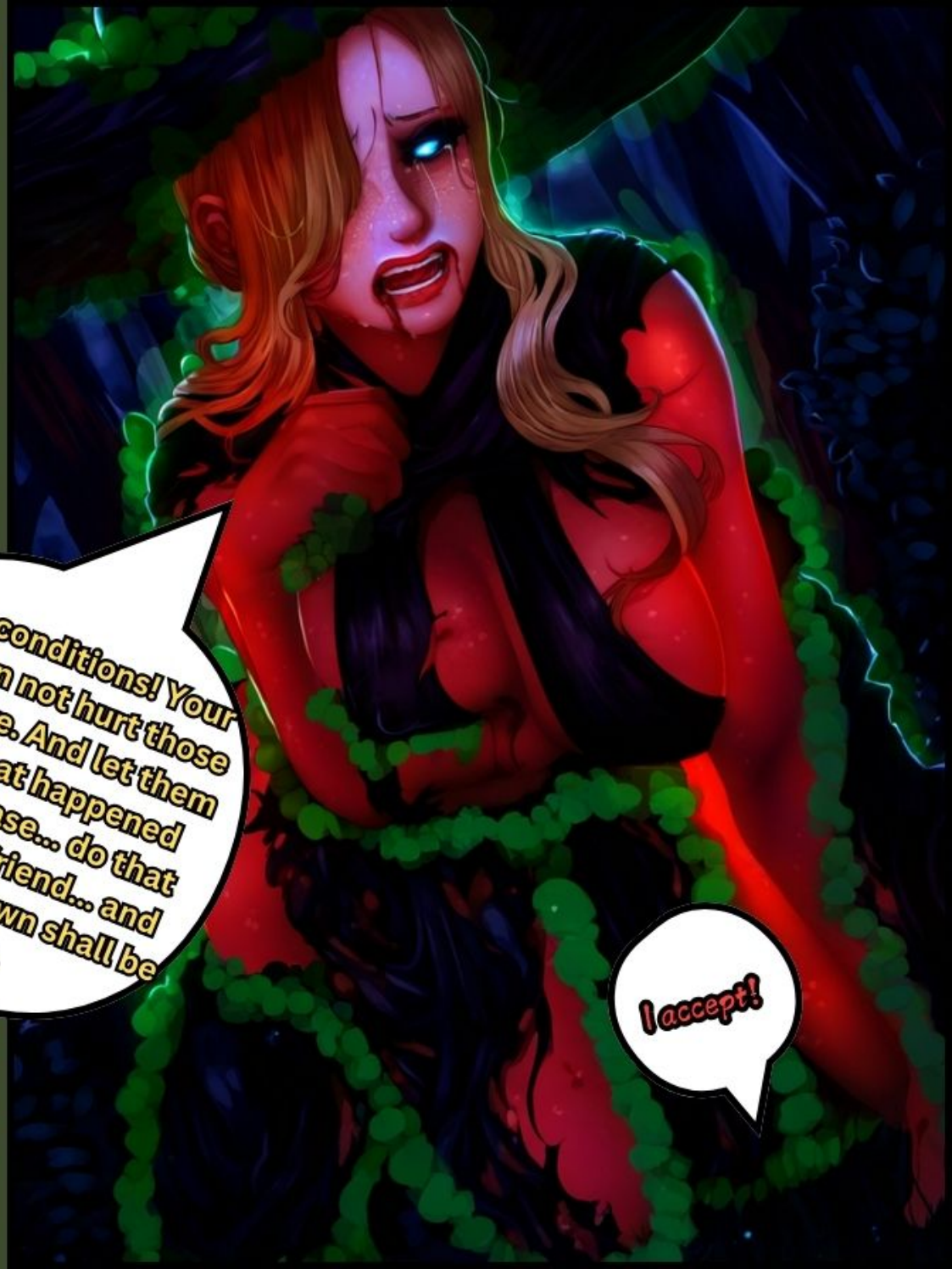
No...  
You killed their king...  
they will hunt you down.  
Will hunt all of you  
down, until there's none  
left...  
Unless...

Unless...?



Funnel your magic through me, like I always offered. My kind will evolve and hunt them down instead. **NO HUMAN SHALL FEEL SAFE!** I offer you this pact in exchange for your life and power. Chose now or you'll never hear this offer again!

More conditions! Your kind can not hurt those that I love. And let them know what happened today. Please... do that for me old friend... and everything I own shall be yours.



I accept!

**Horrgoth had gotten what he wanted...**

**The rabbits that were his minions turned into huge horned beasts. As long as Horrgoth was there, they would feed on his power. They could reproduce faster than humans would be able to kill them. Their skin was strong to withhold a swing with a sword. Their breath deadly and poisonous.**

**Chimeras like the world had not seen them before. Chimeras that threatened the entire world of men.**

**Saline was gone, without ever knowing she had a daughter.**




A dark, menacing creature with glowing red eyes and a lightning bolt striking its head. The creature has a dark, furry body with a red outline and large, pink, horn-like ears. It is standing in a dark, stormy forest with lightning bolts striking around it.

*\*lightning strike\**

*Freya! Ruby!*  
*I can't go through the barrier*  
*without Saline's help. Why don't*  
*you come out of it to talk to me,*  
*HAHAHA!*

*\*roaring monsters in the distance\**




**I made a pact with Saline, right before her death. I was ordered to tell you two what happened. Jen was killed by the king and Saline killed the king and 3 dozen of his men in return!**

**No... It cannot be!  
Please, this is a  
nightmare!**

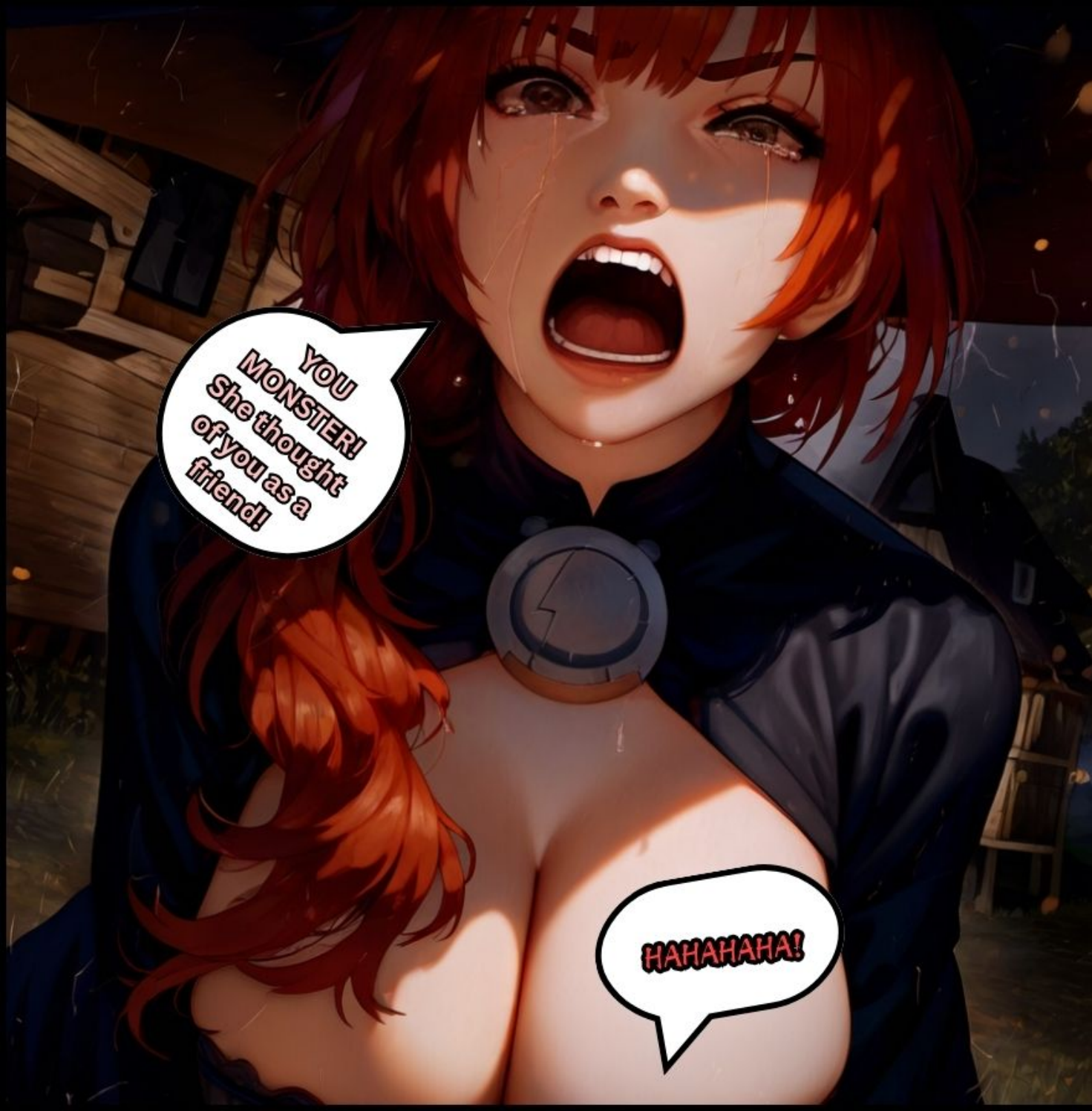
A woman with long, wavy red hair and a black wide-brimmed hat looks off to the side with a worried expression. She is wearing a dark, low-cut garment with a circular brooch. The background is dark with bright blue lightning bolts striking down.

**And what was  
your role in all  
of this...?**

**I made the king kill Jen.  
My order is to tell what  
happened. Even the things  
that Saline didn't know  
herself. My kind is now  
roaming through the  
realm.**

A large, dark, horned demon with glowing red eyes and a menacing grin stands in a dark, stormy environment. The demon has a muscular, scaly body and large, curved horns. Lightning bolts are visible in the background, and the ground is littered with debris.

**I took her powers and then  
fattened on her remains. My  
kind can not harm you, but she  
forgot that I still can. Step out  
of the barrier and fight me  
tonight, or the coven's village  
will fall next.**



Freya was stunned. She was paralyzed by fear and loss. Ruby however, was ready to take action.

But she also had her newborn daughter Nina in mind.

Freya meanwhile used her farsight in order to see, if what the beast said was true. The beasts were running amok. It was a bloodbath. The people had been unprepared for an attack like this. An attack unlike any that had ever been before. Her familiar helped her find her way back out of the agony and despair they had just witnessed. Both were bleeding from the eyes.



**FREYA! You need to  
snap out of it! You need  
to fight! We need to  
stop this monstrosity  
now or many more will  
die!**

**I loved them too! But  
we need to fight now!**



We lost... I lost  
everything... I-I  
can't fight... we can  
not win...

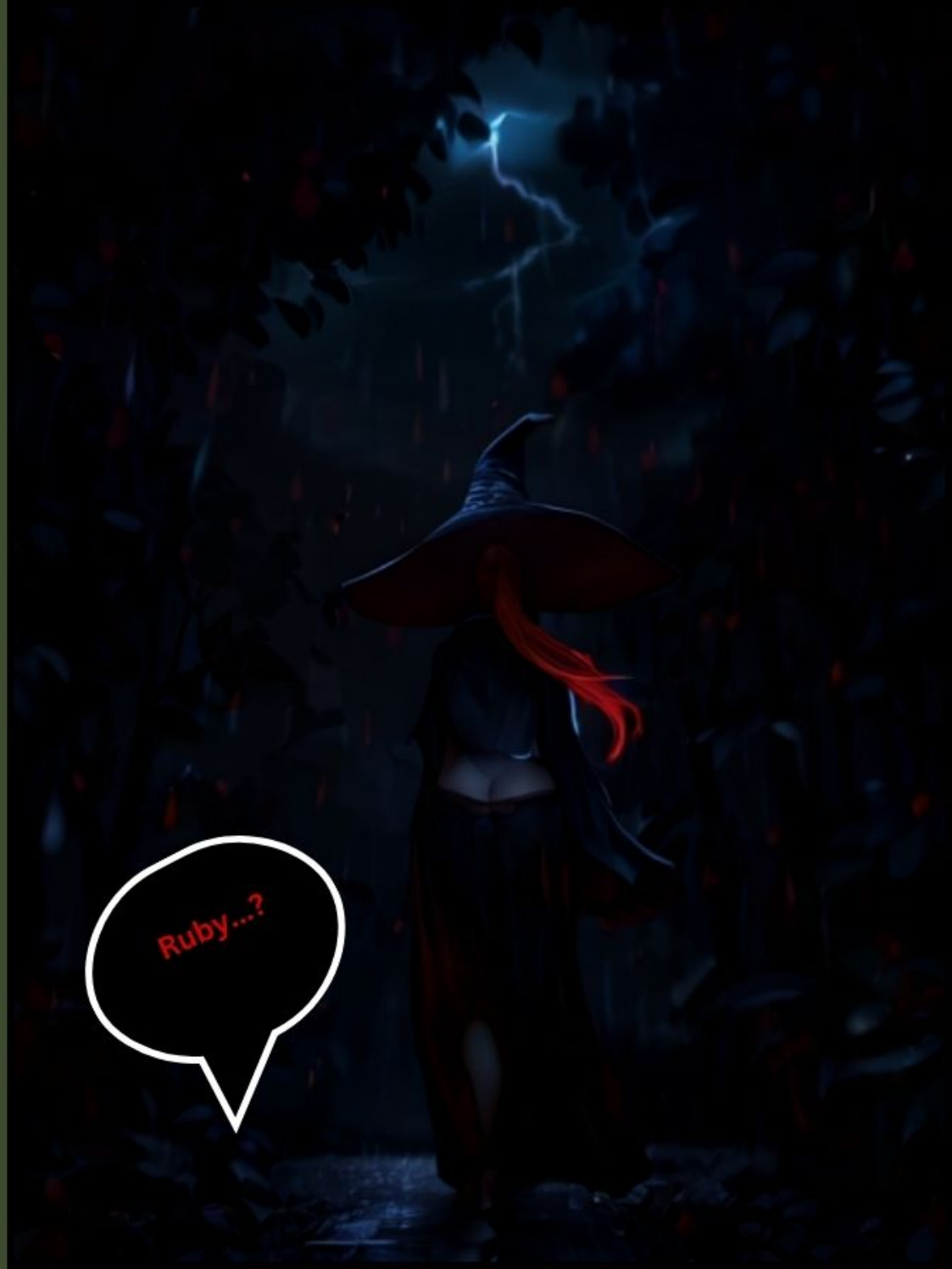


*I am UNSTOPPABLE! I have  
become a force of nature!  
I'll await you at the place where  
Saline first summoned me. Come  
there until midnight, or the hidden  
village is doomed.*



We can not give the  
beast any time to  
prepare...  
We need to go now  
Ruby...

Freya... Please bring  
Nina to the village and  
warn everyone...  
Please tell her every  
day, how much her  
mother loved her...



Ruby...?



**RUBY! HORATIO!**  
Why? ...this is  
suicide...

Many hours later...

My god...  
**FREYA?!**  
What  
happened?! Who  
is that?





**Ruby...**  
The other's are ready to evacuate...  
But.. the storm has gotten weaker...

I should've gone with them... I will never forgive myself for that...

Your egg and Nina wouldn't be safe then...  
You did what you had to...



Maybe... and maybe not...  
I forsake the blessing of youth out of shame. I want people to see my age as punishment. I also forsake the color of black, as I am not worthy of it anymore...

**Freya...**

Meanwhile, after a hardfought battle...

Well done, Ruby...  
you got h-... ugh....





*And yet another one of your friends dies... I offer you a pact if you stop this NOW!*

*Stop the petrification! Witches shall rule the world. Your friends and family be safe!*

*One day... One day we will break free... that will be the last day of you and your descendants...*



*Why should I ever trust or forgive you again? Both of us shall turn into stone forever. Entrapped for eternity. Your army will be weaker. My friends and family be safe anyways... Noone shall ever fear you again...*



**The people of the kingdom didn't know, but the first vital step towards their victory had just been made.**

**The statue of Ruby soon became a sacred place for all of witchkind.**

**Her coven ventured there at least once a year.**

**The beasts, weakened but still strong, still roamed the lands freely.**

**It would take many years and even more sacrifices, but eventually...**



A young king rode out with his army to kill, whatever controlled the beasts...

**THE END**