



Witch High was a peaceful school of disciplined magic.



Its students studied, lived, and cared for their magical pets in harmony.





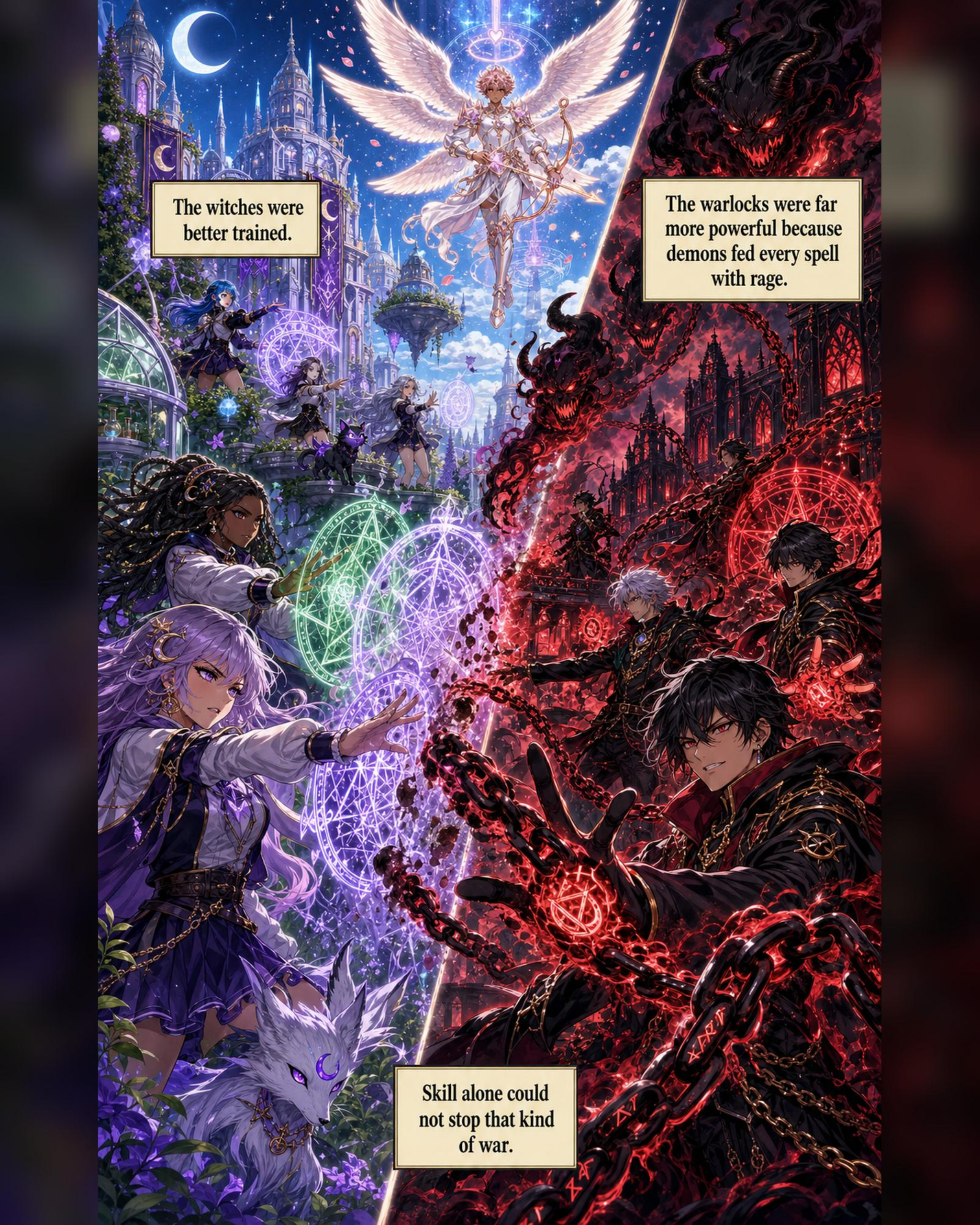
The witches were skilled because they trained with patience and responsibility.

Far beyond the bright towers, Warlock High moved like a storm.

Warlock High
attacked without warning.



Its students drew power
from demon pacts that
made anger feel like strength.



The witches were
better trained.

The warlocks were far
more powerful because
demons fed every spell
with rage.

Skill alone could
not stop that kind
of war.

Witch High did not panic.



Its leaders raised shields, moved wounded students, protected pets, and answered the invasion with practiced courage.

Every defense
slowed the attack
for a moment.



Then the demon pacts
swallowed the fear of
battle and came back
stronger.



The school began to fall.

Witches who had trained for years were forced backward while their pets and friends cried for help.

Even many warlocks
were prisoners of the
power they had accepted.



The demons used their
anger like reins, and the
war moved toward ruin.

**Cupid saw
both truths
at once.**

**The witches needed
rescue, and the
warlocks needed
freedom from the
demons inside
their magic.**





Cupid did not
descend to choose
a side.

Cupid descended
to break the hatred
that had turned
students into enemies.

A normal victory
would leave one school
crushed and the demon
pacts waiting for the
next war.



Cupid chose
a harder victory:
healed hearts and
free choices.

The arrows were
not weapons of control.



They carried holy love
strong enough to burn away
demon anger and reveal what
each heart truly wanted.

Cupid fired into
the source of the war.



Holy light pierced the
pact marks, and the demons
discovered that love was
stronger than rage.

The demon
contracts burned away.



The warlocks could finally feel
grief for the harm they had caused
and tenderness for the people
before them.



The battle ended
because the students
stopped wanting
the battle.

Witches and warlocks
began saving each other
before the smoke
had cleared.

Love did not
erase responsibility.



It gave both schools
the courage to apologize,
rebuild, and choose
peace freely.

No one saw
the angel in
the clouds.

The saved students
believed love itself had
arrived when they
needed it most.



Years passed, and
the old war became
family history.



The children of witches and warlocks
were stronger because peace joined what
hatred had divided.

**Generations inherited
power without demon chains.**

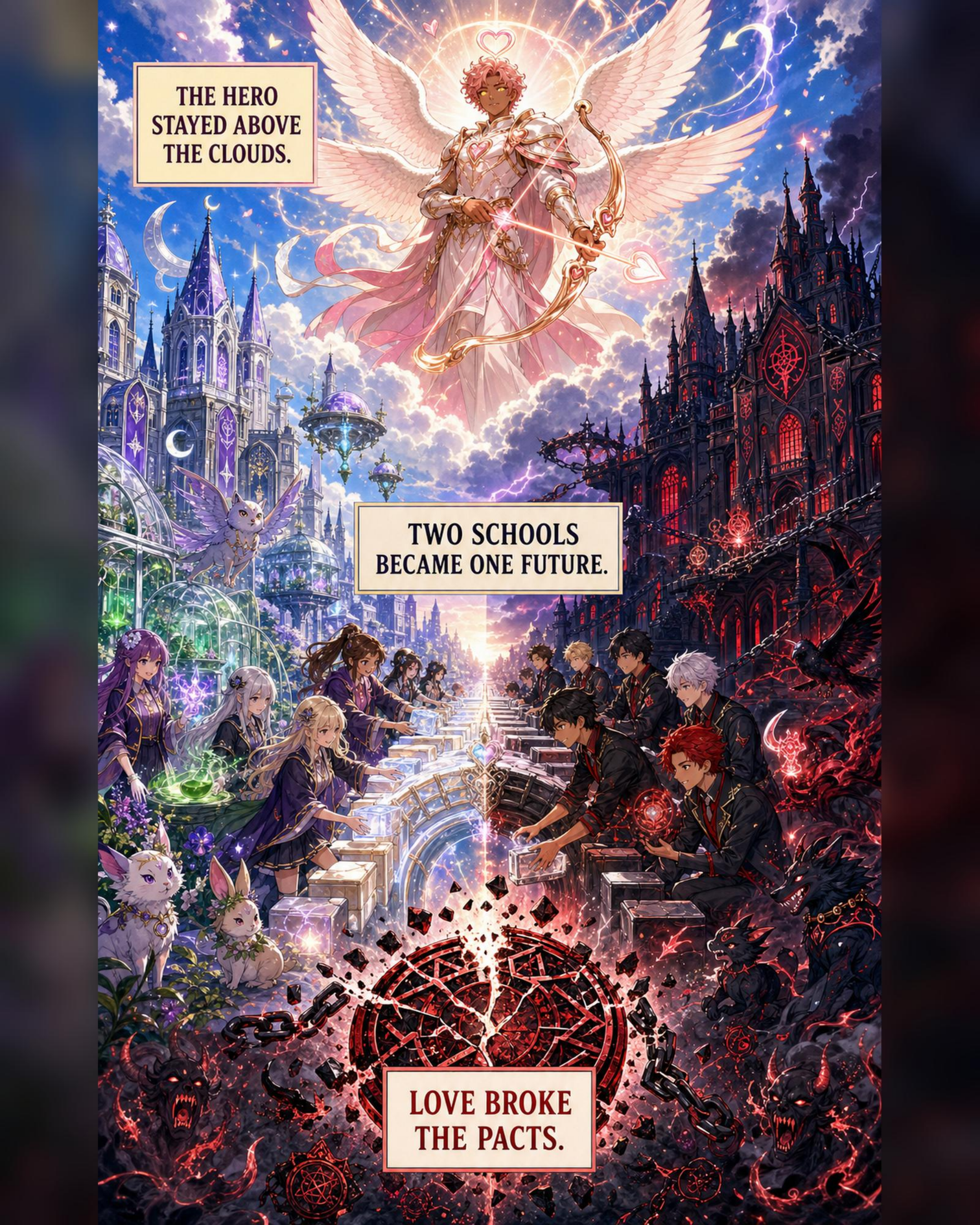


**They learned that strength was
safest when guided by love, training,
and responsibility.**

Cupid never needed a statue.



The smiles below were the reward,
and the peaceful future was the legacy.



**THE HERO
STAYED ABOVE
THE CLOUDS.**

**TWO SCHOOLS
BECAME ONE FUTURE.**

**LOVE BROKE
THE PACTS.**