



FAITH FORCE

GUARDIAN ANGELS OF EARTH

The Hell portal
finally stopped
widening and opened.



The Demon King
stepped through like
Earth was already
his throne room.



We had trained for
this moment through
every borrowed
second.



Faith Force met him
together, because
together was the only
way we had ever
survived.



Martial arts could reach him, but they could not move him.



So we used the technique we had all learned.



Three Faith Force blasts became one golden spear.



For one heartbeat, the Demon King had a hole where victory should have been.



The wound closed and hope loathed the shape of immortality.



The Demon King
answered without anger.
He did not need anger.



Serena fell first,
her speed caught in
a hand too large to
respect it.



Darius fell next,
every perfect
counter swallowed by
impossible strength.



When Marcus hit
the ground, the world
felt suddenly empty.



Seraphiel returned from the sky they had been thrown into.



This time, the angel did not bring judgment. They brought the sword.



Serena and Darius gave Marcus every spark of Faith Force they had left.



Mortal faith entered Divine Fire, and the flame finally fought for Earth.



Faith Force Divine Fire
let Marcus push the
Demon King back.



Every clash shook
the horizon.



Every shockwave
split the ground
wider.



Divine Fire gave
him a chance,
not an ending.



The Demon King
struck him down
into the crack where
Earth's green heart
was showing.



Gaia Green rose
through Marcus like
the planet refusing
to die.



Faith Force held
his heart steady.



Divine Fire
burned away
the fear.



All three powers
became one
impossible light.



The mightiest blast
in the universe ended
the Demon King's
immortality.



The portal died
with its king.



Seraphiel knelt where
they had once judged
us unworthy to survive.



Heaven did not erase
our wounds. It honored
why we kept standing.



Faith Force rose as Earth's
guardian angels, mortal
hearts carrying heaven's trust.

