[Laxus Dreyar. POV.]

With the fury of a brewing storm echoing in my chest, I stared down at the soldiers in front of me, who had made the grave mistake of hurting my family.

"I hope you're ready for the consequences of your actions," I growled, as rage boiled up inside me, my knuckles turning white as I clenched them.

With that said, I took a step forward, releasing a massive shockwave of pure, raw energy that engulfed the entire battlefield in a blinding explosion.

As the dust settled, I saw the soldiers scattered across the field, their bodies crackling with electricity, their limbs twisted at impossible angles, every single one of them defeated.

With the army dealt with, I turned my attention to figuring out what was happening, eventually feeling a familiar presence a few miles away.

Erza.

I could feel her magic flaring like a beacon in the midst of this... place which felt like a void devoid of all magic.

By the feeling of it, it seemed like she was fighting someone, or something.

I couldn't tell what exactly, seeing I wasn't sure what I was feeling outside Erza in the distance.

Either way, I was pretty sure she was fighting someone.

Meaning it was very likely that the one behind all of this, was the one she was currently facing. Without a second thought, I moved, my body transforming into a bolt of lightning in order to soar through the sky.

As I approached the place, I saw Erza locked in combat with what appeared to be a... mechanical dragon, her sword clashing against the creature's metallic skin.

Having seen enough, I moved forward, just as the mechanical dragon was rearing back, preparing to attack her. However, just as the massive claw descended on her, I raised my hand, landing between them, stopping the metallic beast's attack with a single hand.

"Laxus?" Erza looked up at me in surprise, her eyes widening at the sight of me.

"Is this bastard the one behind all of this?" I asked, my eyes locked onto the mechanical dragon in front of me, as electricity crackled around me.

Erza nodded, her eyes never leaving the mechanical dragon that was now struggling against my grip.

"Good," I said, happy to have found the one responsible for this shit, it made my job of thoroughly eliminating the problem a whole lot easier. "Let's show this pile of scrap metal what Fairy Tail is made of."

"Let's," Erza replied, using her magic to change into her Nakagami armor.

"Fools!" Faust's voice echoed off the metal interior of his mecha as he pounded his fist against the control panel of his armor. "No one can stop me now!"

[Third Person. POV.]

The mechanical dragon, known as the Dorma Anim, roared, rearing back to free its claw from Laxus' grip, while unhinging its jaw open, as an energy beam began to form at the back of its throat. Seeing this, Laxus forced the claw down, before slamming the head of the dragon into the ground with his foot.

The impact caused a shockwave which rippled through the ground, causing a few rocks to roll down the nearby hill. Erza, seizing the opportunity, leapt onto the dragon's back attempting to plunge her Halberd through the mecha.

However, before she could successfully land the blow, the Dorma Anim thrashed around, causing Erza to miss.

"Don't think you can defeat me that easily," Faust gloated, his voice echoing from within the mecha. "I am the righteous blade of this kingdom, the one who will save this world!"

Laxus snorted, his body crackling with electricity as he opened his mouth, aiming at the mecha. "Lightning Dragon's Roar!"

A concentrated blast of lightning shot out of Laxus' mouth, striking the Dorma Anim head-on. However, as the dust cleared up, much to Laxus' surprise, the suit revealed to be unscathed.

Laxus frowned, his eyes narrowing at the Dorma Anim. An expression that Erza was mirroring.

It seemed; both were thinking the same thing.

"Erza," Laxus said, gesturing towards the Dorma Anim.

"On it," Erza nodded, changing her armor to the Flame Empress armor, before charging at the Dorma Anim, leaving a trail of flames behind her.

Her sword blazed with orange and yellow flames as she slashed relentlessly at the mecha. Sparks flew from each strike, yet the menacing robot remained unaffected, showing that similar to Laxus' her attack had failed to do any damage.

"Laxus," Erza called out, dodging a swipe from the mecha.

Laxus nodded. "I know, it seems we have to destroy this thing without using magic."

Faust laughed from within the Dorma Anim. "You think you can defeat me without magic? You're nothing but mere ants against the ultimate power! The weapon that can nullify all magical threats!"

"That only means you're going to suffer more than it's absolutely necessary, moron," Laxus replied, moving behind the mecha, snatching its tail in his grasp before swinging the entire thing forward, slamming the entire thing against the ground.

Erza smiled at the sight. "Laxus, can you deal with this by yourself?"

"Hmm? Why?" Laxus asked, turning to face her.

"I need to help Adam recover what he stole from him," Erza said, glaring at the Dorma Anim, her anger directed to its pilot.

Laxus grinned, cracking his knuckles. "Ah, that makes sense, sure go ahead. I can handle this guy; besides I can use the workout, I was about to ask you to leave me to fight him alone anyway."

"You think I will let you take my Lacrima?! My magic?!" Faust screamed from within the mecha, attacking Laxus.

Laxus ducked, avoiding the blow of the claw, before quickly slamming the mecha's head down on the ground. "You don't have a choice in the matter, bastard. Now be quiet, your voice annoys me."

Having all the confirmation she needed, Erza turned on her heel, sprinting towards Lacrima holding Adam's power. Having no doubts that Laxus would swiftly deal with the demented King, without any problems.