

## Chapter 65

### Pythia POV

"King Daniel, Queen Amara," I said, bowing before the King and Queen of the Silver Gates. The Silver Gates were known to be a powerful realm with a direct line to the master realm of heaven, which is another realm where supernatural souls went to find peace. In the same realm, my son was soon to know if it was too late to save him. My visions are not always certain and can be widely interpreted.

I do know, however, that the goddess Theia spoke to me through my vision, telling me that events are playing out the way they are meant to. I want to rescue my son. Goddess knows I do, but in doing so, I could alter the course of events I have seen, and there is so much more here at stake, which is why my journey brings me here to the Silver Gates realm with my most trusted follower, Dalian.

"No need to bow to us, Pythia; you know how welcome you are here," Queen Amara said. We walked on the pathway back to their kingdom, with both sides filled with protectors of the kingdom.

"I saw a vision. I believe it was 'the vision,'" I told them. They paused and looked at me.

"The end times," King Daniel asked, making sure. I nodded. They looked at each other knowingly, and they kept walking. Once we reached the gate, I was almost stunned by the massive surge of power I felt. It was light. So much light.

"Is he here?" I asked them. They nodded in response. We reached the inside of the kingdom and went to a room that held a golden portal circling above it. I recognized this room as being the room of transport. The only way to get to heaven.

A flash of light quickly filled the room, and it was over as quickly as it came. In the middle of the room stood a 9-foot man, dressed in white, with golden armor plates lined with silver on his clothes. His wings were massive and black. As black as the dreadlocks that were pinned down from his hair. His skin was a beautiful chocolate color, framed by a strong jawline and piercing golden honey-colored eyes. His sword was almost as tall as him, and you could see the power that pulsed from it. It was a look of true power, and I was not feeling worthy to be in its presence.

"You are the worthiest, Pythia," he said in a deep voice to me, looking directly at me. I bowed before him, as well as everyone else in the room.

"The end times are approaching. The trumpets of heaven have sounded. The war to end all wars between angels and demons, light and dark, will be among us soon. Where is my chosen one?" he asked. As soon as he asked a vision struck me, making me back away. In it, I could see Rynyxon, Samael, Jasmine, Jessica, and a man who looked like the demon Xavier but was not, all entering a dark realm.

It was the hell realm. Realm where the vilest serpent lived. My vision changed, and I saw Ava and Harmon chained to the floor. I looked to the side, and I could see my baby boy with that vile demon bitch who took him. He was no longer himself. Suddenly, Michael's hand pulled me from my vision on my shoulder.

"My chosen one is in Hell," he said out loud, speaking almost to himself.

"Can you not pop in and get him?" Queen Amara asked him.

"Hell is the only domain I am not welcome in. My brother will have it warded against me. It was the only realm I created that he was able to turn into his own, even though it was made for him. However, he will not be able to escape it, but your friends could get back to their own realm. I will speak to my other brothers who are not in league

with him to make this happen. I must leave to prepare for the war to end all wars. Prepare your troops, and summon all our allies. My brother is trapped in his realm for now, but he has all the ingredients in his realm right now that will allow him to leave, and it all lies in the angel that he has bound. He will be free soon, and we must all be ready when that happens.

## Rynyxon Pov

I was watching Atlas cut himself to allow a fellow witch, Samael, to be brought in to conjure a portal strong enough that would allow us access to hell, when a ringing started pounding my head. I recognized this, as it was a presence that was strong enough to do this. I looked at Samael, who seemed to have heard the same ringing. "Come to me," a voice said in my head, and I was transported in the blink of an eye to him. Michael, the archangel. I was in heaven. I knew it was heaven after coming here before. It looked similar to the silver gates, but there were many different areas to it. Fresh springs, green fields, and flowers spread out as far as the eye could see. I looked to my side and saw Samael standing next to me. Time moved more slowly here in heaven. No one would know we had even left.

"Rynyxon, Samael," he greeted us, and we bowed. As did Samael.

"Michael," we both greeted back. I knew, just like me, that Michael had been speaking to Samael ever since finding out he was descended from him like I am. He looked at Samael.

"You've tainted my blood, boy," he said. Samael said nothing.

"Forgive me, Michael, but his bond with my daughter would have ended his life if he had not," I said in Samael's defense. I knew all too well how quick of a temper Michael could have sometimes.

"I am not disappointed. I understand this. This is a good thing," he said to us. "You all journey to save the angel witch. Only those with demon blood will be able to cross over into Hel. The witch you have with you will need to spell you all to be able to cross without being noticed at once. Cut your risks, Samael, and let those who travel with you drink a sample of your blood. They will all have a small sample of demon blood in them that will allow them to pass through the portal to enter without being alerted by my brother," he directed. We both nodded in acknowledgment.

"When you return to your own realms, prepare for war. The war to end all wars will be upon us two weeks from today. I need you both at your strongest. Rynyxon, your daughter will need to be trained properly for her power. I will send someone to you who will be waiting the moment you get back to start her training," he said. He waved his hand over us, and I saw a tattoo of a black pair of angel wings formed on the inner part of our arm, near our hand. He also conjured a bottle of his own blood. It would come in handy.

"Let these gifts serve you well," he said.

"Thank you, your grace," we told him, and he nodded.

"Rynyxon, Samael, until we meet again," he said, looking between both of us. He nodded, and, in another quick flash of light, we were back. Atlas was still cutting his risk for his blood to be used as a trace while we were in hell. I linked to Jessica, telling her what happened, and I could see Samael doing the same to Jasmine. Samael cut his wrist and let his blood pour into a cup before it healed up, allowing all of us other than Jasmine, who didn't need it, to pass into hell after we explained what happened with Michael to Atlas.

Atlas Pov

"I'm coming with you," Uncle Ellis said. He came into the room earlier while I was reading the prophecy.

"I need you here, Uncle. I need you to rule while I am away. You are the only one other than Aunt Katrina who I trust to rule while I am away. Release Father from his cell. Watch over him. If our plan works, I will be back before you know it," I told him. He put his left arm on my shoulder, and I put my right arm on his. The warriors bid goodbye.

"Come back to us, or I will come after you, bringing the Draconian hell with me," he said. I nodded in acknowledgment before letting go of each other's shoulders. A black portal opened, and we could see the hell realm. The tracking spell the witch used with my blood was felt through all of us, as we were still linked, and pointed us in the direction of Ava and Atlas.

"Wait, before we go," Rynyxon said, taking out a vial of a blue substance from a bottle. He speared some of it with some of the weapons I had brought here. I looked at it questionably.

"Pure angel blood. It will make these weapons capable of killing demons," he said. I nodded. The king's sword could kill them as well, but I was leaving it with Uncle Ellis. I was not sure whether my fire would work too. I was ready to go. Thankfully, I stopped by Lake Azura to heal my wounds before coming here. We all jumped through the portal.