

Chapter 74

Atlas Pov

I woke up with last night's dream in my head. I dream-walked Ava's dream, and she had let me in. Her subconscious called me, and I could not say no to it. Ava. The mere thought of my mate made me stiff as the cover that was over me rose. I got up to take a cold shower, but my dick would not go down. Would it be such a bad thing to jerk off to my mate? Her smooth skin as I held her in my arms, pumping her with all ten inches of my dick? Her moans last night were heaven, and I couldn't get enough of them. I wanted to hear them so badly. So fucking bad. I wanted my tongue on her inner thighs, hearing her bright laughter. Her full lips. Her eyes are purple. "Fuck," I groaned out as I came on the floor. I hadn't even noticed I was jerking off, as I was lost in my thoughts of Ava. I felt bad after, though. Here I was, thinking about fucking Ava so much until she begged me to stop, and we had a whole war about to happen soon.

There is nothing wrong with taking pleasure in her company. She is our mate, after all. Mating with her would not only make me and you stronger, but it would increase her strength as well if she is the one destined to defeat the Demon Lord, Kai said to me.

I agree, but I doubt she is ready for anything yet with me. I don't need to distract her. I just need to help her.

Both of you are idiots. I can feel how much she wants you, yet both of you deny the other the opportunity to let the other one in. She is not only equal to you in power

but in stubbornness as well, Kai said in annoyance, causing me to laugh. He probably had a point, but I was not touching Ava unless she asked me too. I sensed my father before he even knocked on my door.

"Come in," I told him. I was already dressed, preparing to meet with Uncle Ellis to start discussing battle plans and formations. He came in with his usual stony expression on his face, but he was looking so much better than before, and it lightened my heart a bit to see it.

"I was linked last night," he said, and I froze. Out of the whole current Drakos family, Father was the only one with a direct link to our God, who came to him in dreams whenever he wanted to discuss the running of the dragon line. I had thought before, when I was little, that I would inherit the same gift, as it was natural for the firstborn sons to have a direct link with God Typhon, but my father said I would not have them until I was older.

"What was his request?" I asked.

"The war that is coming will be a ruthless one, my father said. He is currently a prisoner of Lucifer. Trapped in Tartarus. Yet he still holds some power, enough to speak through his bloodline. Many efforts had always been made to save him, yet he commanded us not to. What the reason is, we do not know, but we do not question it.

"The war to end all wars between the angels and demons, I know," I told him.

"This war will not just affect angels and demons, boy! This war will damage any and all species of supernatural beings as well as humans. It has already taken Rose and Adam away from us. Many more will be lost. God Typhon sends us a gift, however. She will be your right hand in this war, as Adam was long ago. You will trust her, and she will help guide you and Ava to greatness," he said, to which I nodded. In the past, God Typhus was known to send help when it was needed, and whoever they sent would always be a big help to the Shadow Realm.

"When will she arrive?" I asked so I could have a room prepared for her.

"She will be here this afternoon. If I guess correctly, you were about to go to Ellis. Yes?" he asked, and I nodded. "I will follow," he said.

"Father, you need to rest. I know the last few years have been hard on you." I told him.

"I may have been a caged boy, but my wits are as strong as ever. I have no doubt you will lead this kingdom to glory in this war and avenge our fallen, but my insight could be helpful. We have a massive army, and I plan to be fighting alongside our men," he said, determined, and started walking off. I guess you could say he was exactly where my stubbornness came from, and I was not about to go against him. We reached the armory and saw Ellis was already going over battle plans with Rynyxon, Samael, and a few of our other generals for our army. Our generals were not dragons but made of many different supernatural species, all of which gave us ties to the kingdom they were from and gave us an extra advantage over skills and advantages in battles.

"We must keep this from spilling into human territory. Michael's orders." Rynyxon was telling everyone. They were looking over a magical map that displayed mini-versions of every realm.

"He will be coming to where Ava is, and that is here. He is her target." Samael said, expanding the shadow realm's 3D figure. Draconis took up half of the map, while the witch kingdom took up the other side.

"We will remove the border between the lands. Sorena's influence on the witches should have left when she did, so they are no longer an issue. I have already had reports that Ava has broken the spell on their minds, and they are already calling her their rightful queen. They will follow her into this battle, giving us more allies and a greater advantage in power. This will not only help the war, but should all of us survive, it will also end the fighting between both of our sides, reuniting the Shadow Land for good.

"I agree, but not all those witches would have been unwilling. There are some of the old ones who are grateful our kingdoms were at war. People talked during my time of imprisonment. Some were even the witches who helped kidnap Rose. They need to be dealt with before our kingdom gets infested with even more traitors faking mate bonds," the father said. I agreed.

"Speak to your sources," I told Uncle Ellis. Have them create a spell that gives away any of the traitors to our kingdom with ill intentions. They will be killed on the spot.,' I could feel Ava approaching, and I'm sure Rynyxon did too, as he sent a glance to the doorway.

"Killed on the spot. Shouldn't they be submitted to questioning first?" Rynyxon said.

"By questioning, I assume you mean torture," my father said. Rynyxon shrugged, smiling.

"It's the same in my experience. You may even find out any plans Sorena or Ana, as she now goes by, may have told some of them." he said, making a good point.

"You will not be killing any of the witches in my coven," Ava said, standing in the doorway with her arms folded.

"How are you feeling, honey?" Rynyxon asked her, walking up to her and attempting to hug her, but she avoided his hug, coming to stand by my side. She was in a mood.

"A threat to Draconis is a threat to you, no matter the person," I told her, looking at her, but she would not meet my gaze as she kept her eyes focused on the map in front of her.

"Understandably so, but you will not deal with them. You may question them with no violence, but I will be present and find out where their loyalties lie. If it is against the kingdom and us, then it is in my right as Queen to kill them." She said this before looking at Uncle Ellis.

"Your source is trustworthy," she asked.

"Yes, my queen," he replied. She rolled her eyes.

"Only Ava, please Ellis. Tell your source to report to me in an hour. We will draw runes together to draw out the traitors," she said.

"Of course, Ava," he said to her before giving commands to the generals that were there. He then left.

"Look at you, all grown up now," Samael said to her, making her punch his arm.

"At least you get a punch in the arm. She won't even return my hug," Rynyxon said. She walked to him and pulled him up in a hug as well.

"I am sorry, dad. Ever since the witches claimed me as their queen for freeing their minds, I felt the bond of the coven, and I feel protective over them. I walked in, and some of you are talking about torturing them; they did not sit right with me," she said, still avoiding my gaze.

"Fine," is all Rynxyon said while hugging her.

"So you accept it then? Your role as queen here?" father asked her.

"Over the witches, yes. Over Draconis, well, I guess that remains to be seen," she said, glancing at me before turning away. A smile grazed her face, and I knew at once why she was avoiding my gaze as I smirked slightly before turning my attention back to the plans.

"That will solve our war with the witches. There is still the matter of humans. Even if the fight spills here, my people will not be safe. This battle will destroy their homes. I have nowhere to move them. Not even the witches' side would be enough to hold all those lives here," I said.

"Move them to my realm, at least until this is over. My country has plenty of space. We could use some of your witches to conjure up homes for them on my grounds. Our realms are far from each other, and they could evacuate today." Samael said. I nodded to him.

"Father, go handle the evacuation. I know our people will be grateful to see your face, and you will do better at convincing them since I have not yet met with them since I've been back," I told him.

"They are the people of Drakonis. They will want to fight," the father said.

"It is for that very reason that they need to leave. Should any of us fall, they will be reminders of what Drakonis is today." I told him. He paused for a moment, most likely about to object, before Kai came forward.

YOU WILL DO AS COMMANDED, Kai said before going back into my subconscious. Father gave a silent nod before departing the room.

"What the hell was that, Kai?" I asked him.

He was prepared to argue with you and risk our people. That is not the way we want things to be, and I agree with you. If we fall, our people will be our legacy," Kai said. "Bullshit Kai. You sent him away without a word to do your bidding. We have never held the power to command another dragon," I told him.

"You do not. I can. You have no idea the power I contain, but you will learn soon," Kai said before shutting our connection off.