

## Chapter 78

Ava Pov

Lucifer continued as I looked on in horror. My mate? My mate is Atlas. My wolf and his dragon have already formed their own bonds. I looked up at him in horror and anger as he continued his speech.

"I am, after all, the very first angel of existence. The very first of my kind. The rebel. The outcast. Whether you want to admit it, little angel witch, I sense we are very much more alike than you think," he said to me.

"I am nothing like you, demon," I said. I could feel my power inside of me, ready to be used at my will. The will was there, but... the will to attack was fading and being replaced with something else.

"Oh yeah," he said to me, and he appeared in front of me in an instant. I stood in place. Unmoving. I was unnerved and, for some reason, unsure about what I was feeling because it didn't make sense. I stood perfectly still as his hand touched my cheek and was surprised by how warm it actually was.

"My father abandoned me for wanting to be myself. I was taught to contain my powers. Never show humanity how strong we actually are. In defying my father, everyone abandoned me. I had no one, save myself. I taught myself how to be stronger than most, and in doing so, I ended up being punished while he sat on his throne and called himself the Christian God of his own realm of heaven. I have kept my eyes on you as you have grown up, Ava. I have watched your family abandon

you again and again because of your powerful magic. I have watched you be told to contain your power. I have been told of the necklace you were made to wear to conceal your very own strength," he said to me.

"That necklace helped so I would not lash out from my power. My own mother knew the risk of the power I was made to possess. A necklace that you destroyed," I said back to him.

"And since I have destroyed your necklace, how have you felt? Hmph? Have you lashed out at anyone, like you thought you were going to? Have you killed people?, he asked me. I thought about his question. Controlling my power with the necklace always made me feel repressed. There was a part of myself I had but could not access. Ever since my necklace was broken, I have been feeling more and more like myself with each passing day. I stayed silent. I was unable to answer his question. His fingers touched my face again, gently, and unknowingly, I was relaxed against them. It was as if my own body knew what it wanted-or my blood, as he states.

"We have both been victims of our families, being forced to conceal our power when they realize our actual potential. Our strong abilities make us who we are. I was trapped here for the very reason of trying to help others explore their gifts. I helped your ancestor, Sarah, explore who she was, and in return, she betrayed me with Michael, trapping me in my own realm. All because people were afraid of expression magic. Yes, it can bring chaos, but with the proper training, it can also bring beauty and light. I put the same connection on you right now that I did on her, to help her harness her abilities.

"My expression is the only thing that allows you to walk in the mortal realm for a period of time. Without it, your body dissipates. You were only using Sarah, siphoning her before she probably even knew it." I told him.

"I fell in love with her. I caused no harm on earth to anyone who didn't deserve it. These mortals, at times, can be selfish. Self-centered, and I was supposed to "serve" them. Idiots. I helped Sarah control her power, and, in return, her magic helped me walk the earth again. It helped me breathe in a realm that was not my own. Her

betrayal almost cost me everything," he said in his cold voice. He ended up back on his throne again.

"You betrayed her. I saw it. I saw the control you tried to have over her," I yelled at him, feeling my blood boil.

"YOU SAW WHAT SHE WANTED YOU TO SEE. Now, see the truth," Lucifer growled. His strong voice shook the entire realm as if a small earthquake had happened. He waved his hand, and the mirror I was looking at previously showed them together. Sarah and Lucifer were in their own beds. She was on her back, with her legs spread open for him, as he feasted greedily on her private area. I watched as they went at it after each training session like cats and dogs, but he only entered her from her anal as she wanted to keep her pussycat a virgin for her husband. I watched as Lucifer left the day before he was trapped, and she did a spell to collect his own semen and blood. She inserted it inside of herself. My eyes widened in shock as I watched the events of the next day play out. She took a pregnancy test after she locked up Lucifer and found out she was pregnant.

"This is a lie. You are lying to me," I told him. Even with what I had just witnessed, I could not bring myself to believe that Sarah would have lied to me this way. She showed me Lucifer was obsessed with her. She hated him, but the look of pleasure and passion on their faces as they fucked showed otherwise. What game is everyone playing?

"A piece of your own blood recognizes me as its master because a part of your blood is descended from me, an angel witch. You are the only one in heaven, hell, or any other realm, with the power of the two most powerful angel bloodlines that mix. I may be regarded as the father of lies, but that itself is a lie. I have never lied a day in my entire existence. Just as I am showing you now, I only show people their true nature; I show them what the world hides from them. I help them accept who they are supposed to be, not what the world makes them out to be. Those who cannot accept who they are have always blamed me for their own selfish mistakes, but the fact of the matter is that I have only ever been a guide. What I am showing you is

the truth. I will never lie to you, Ava,' he said to me, and the look in his dead eyes meant that he meant it.

"You're sick," I told him.

"Your own family lies to you, yet I am the sick one. Why don't you ask your father to tell you the truth about your mother? Then, you can make the judgments you need to make about me. Be gone!" he said, and he waved his hand. I was thrown back into my own realm and out of my sleeping state. I woke up with Atlas right next to me, sleeping. My mind was spinning with everything Lucifer had just told me. I had so many questions, and I need answers now. I was playing someone's game, and now I wasn't entirely sure I had been playing the correct one.

With that, I climbed out of Atlas's bed and portaled to my own realm. It was nighttime when I came in, and I knew dad was not sleeping yet as I stepped out of my own room and walked right up to him. He opened the door before I even approached it, sensing my presence the second I entered through the portal.

"We need to talk," I told him.