

Chapter 79

Harmon Pov

Since the deaths of my two friends, I have been helping to keep the peace for the people of Draconis. On the outside, I was the strong Amazonian woman to the Draconis people and even my own family, though Jasmine seemed to see through me sometimes. On the inside, I was dead. I wanted to die. My soul had not been ripped in half once, but twice. Why, Selene? I thought to myself. Why would you put me in such pain? What is there to gain? Had I not suffered enough? Before Brandon, I always felt like I was destined for something great. For my whole life, I have been waiting for something or someone. With Brandon, I finally felt complete. I finally felt whole. Now, all that is left is this emptiness. This darkness is inside of me. Ana. It was all Ana's fault. She took away not just my Brandon but my chance at another happiness. Another life where the thought of Brandon always lingered, but the hope for new love was there. I wanted to rip that demon bitch in half, but even I knew I was not strong enough for the power she possessed. With the thought of Ana in my mind, I suddenly found something to stay alive for. I found something to replace the deadness inside of me. Even if it killed me, I would find a way to end the bitch and kill anyone who got in my way.

Atlas Pov

I walked into Ava's dream as she was talking to Lucifer. It was like I was frozen in place. I tried calling out to Ava, and yet she couldn't hear me. For the first time, she could not hear me. It was like our entire connection to each other in the dream realm

had been severed. Lucifer, however, sensed me there. He looked right at me. As he talked with Ava using his voice, he spoke to me through my own mind.

"Atlas", he said, amused.

"I am going to fucking kill you," I told him. The power in those seven small words held so much weight, and I was all too ready to back them up as Kai merged with me. Still, we could not move from our spot.

"You can try, little dragon, but you are in my domain. Your powers and your words mean nothing here in my realm, which is why you cannot move." He said it with a smirk on his face. I remained silent as I realized he was right. There was nothing much I could do here, even if this was only a dream, yet it still felt real.

"Silence looks good on you. Now, back to the situation at hand," he said before reaching out to touch Ava's face. I growled as my blood boiled watching him touch my mate. Mine. Ava looked back in my direction as if she heard me, but her face gave nothing away. She didn't see me. She turned back to Lucifer as they continued their conversation. The first thing you learn when dealing with the king of demons is that he always deals with the truth. However, he can use the truth to manipulate people to play into his hands. It was exactly what he was doing to Ava as he showed her the past between him and her ancestor Sarah. Had Sarah been manipulating us as well? What game was everyone playing? As he spoke to her, we felt the presence of something else here. A connection that I had felt last time I was here in hell but had to ignore for the sake of Ava.

"Son," I heard in a deep voice as a link to the dragon part of my mind was opened. Kai answered.

"Father". I knew at once that it was our great god, Typhon. I am still imprisoned here in hell after so many years. He still would not allow us to rescue him, as he stated he had his own reasons for being there.

"He has her. It is time," Typhon said.

"Time for what?" I asked Kai, but he did not reply.

"Yes, father. It shall be done," Kai said. I watched as Ava disappeared, meaning she woke up. I was thrown into my own dreams of the coming war. When I woke up, Ava was no longer beside me on the bed. I tried linking with her, but felt she blocked me. I channeled Kai.

"What did Typhon want with you?" I asked him. We were usually always linked as one, and he would always tell me everything, but today he gave nothing away.

"Typhon binds me to stay silent on this matter, so you understand why I cannot share this information with you," Kai said. The oath of secrecy between our dragons and the dragon god was permanent, so I could feel that he wanted to tell me but was unable to.

"All I will say, Atlas, is that we need to stay away from Ava for as long as we possibly can. I cannot say anything else," he stated.

"We just got her to start trusting and loving us. Now you want me to push her away again. That's bullshit. I'm not doing that." I told him. Instead of feeling his usual annoyance, I felt nothing but sadness.

"Then I am sorry," he said before retreating and cutting his link from me. I kept trying to link Ava but got no response. I went to her castle, and she was not there. Tracie did a scrying spell across the realms to find her, and it stated she was back in her home. My own worries decreased a bit. I'm glad that she was safe. As I went to ask Tracie to create a portal for me to get to her realm, the entire shadow realm shook, as if an earthquake had hit it. All of the witches, plus myself, stepped outside to see the sky turn into pure darkness and a storm form.

Rain for the first time poured from the skies, and lightning struck different parts of the ground. At the center of the storm, walking our way, was Ava. Her hair rose around her, swirling around her like clouds, and her eyes were black. Her witches

looked afraid of their coven leader, as they had never seen full power like the one Ava was producing. I thought back to what Lucifer had said to her and wondered if she had talked to her father. If she did, then that could only mean one thing. She had found out the one thing I had been keeping from her. She stopped walking in front of me as I stayed calm.

"Where is she?" she said, as her purple eyes seemed to stare right into my soul. "She knows," Kai said in my mind. Indeed, she does.