

Chapter 80

Ava Pov (Before coming back to the Shadow Realm)

"Did you know about Sarah?" I asked my father. He looked confused as to what I meant.

"What about Sarah?" he asked me.

"That she slept with Lucifer, took his blood and semen, and impregnated herself, just to keep the expression bloodline strong," I asked him. He shook his head.

"The only one who would have known that would have been your mother. I stayed away from the magic stuff and focused on the kingdom," he said. "Why do you ask?"

I sensed he was lying. "I dreamed of walking into Lucifer's realm," I told him as we walked around the castle. He stopped walking and put a hand on my shoulder, making me face him.

"Are you okay?" he asked, and I nodded. "Tell me what happened the day my mother died," I asked him. His eyes seemed to darken.

"She passed away after giving birth to you," he said, and he started walking again. He was lying again.

"Bullshit. Tell me the truth," I told him, catching up to him.

"That is the truth," he said to me.

"You're lying," I said to him, and a lightning bolt struck the ground in front of him, which was strange because the sky was very clear tonight. He stopped walking and turned back to me.

"Control yourself," he said.

"Fuck that. I'm giving you one last chance to tell me what happened the day my mother gave birth to me. He stayed silent and looked up at the sky.

"I cannot," he told me. His eyes were closed, and I made the choice I knew would forever damage our relationship, but I needed the truth. People keep hurting me, and the darkness in me tells me to take vengeance.

"Then I am sorry, father," I told him. Before he could react, I levitated up to his height and grabbed his head on both sides with my hands, putting him in a trance-like state and entering his mind. I could feel my wolf whine from the darkness inside me suppressing her, but she was the least of my concern. All my life, all I ever wanted was to have my mother here. Knowing how much she sacrificed for me, all so I would have a great life.

As I penetrated his mind, I went back through his memories to the day I was born. Mom kissed my forehead and told me to always be on my best behavior. Dad then kissed her head as she leaned back on the bed, closed her eyes, and took her last breath. So, then, Dad was right. She did die. I watched as my father buried her body while a three-year-old Atlas, his father, uncle, and Ruby watched on in sadness, with tears down their faces. I started to remove my hands from my father's head, but the events next kept them there. As they all said goodbye, smoke rose from the grave, and my mother shot out of it, levitating in the air and chanting in Latin, "Must deliver Ava. Must deliver Ava to the king.". She then fell to the ground on her hands and feet and started crawling towards my dad in a scary, psychotic way. White foam drooled down her mouth. My dad stood stuck to the ground, watching his dead mate move to him for the kill. Rose held out her hand and said some words, then light

blasted out of her hand and shot through my mother, who fell to the ground unconscious. She said another spell, and my mom started floating with white light surrounding her. This is what I recognized as a witch's coma box.

"What... what is happening?" dad asked, but no one said anything. No one knew. No one except Ruby, who looked even more sad, realized she knew more than she led on, so while inside my dad's memories, I decided to touch my mom and travel through hers. No one could see me, since this was nothing but a memory. I touched my mother's head. At the time of the sacrifice of my twin sister, Ana, my mother sold her soul to Lucifer. I watched as her soul descended into hell, and, at Lucifer's command, he entrusted her to deliver me to him. She was revived as nothing more than a puppet of evil, like Brandon currently is. I stopped touching her head and watched as Rose used her magic to float my mother into Draconis Castle as my father was portaled back to our own realm. He was sworn to secrecy, never to breathe a word about it to anyone, as the mention of demons would stir up a panic among the realms.

Dad entrusted the secret to Samael as well, since Samael is his king. I watched as Samael went to Draconis and tried to break the soul contract on my mom, but was met with defeat at each turn. With that shocking revelation, I was thrown back into my own reality as I let go of my father, and he dropped to the ground. Tears poured from my face as the anger, the hurt, and the betrayal from everyone I trusted kept this from me. Me-the one person with enough magic that could have possibly broken Lucifer's control over her soul. I looked at my father as I was still levitating, and he was standing up on the ground.

"How could you?" I demanded to know as the tears kept pooling in my eyes.

"She wanted to bring you to Lucifer. That thing is no longer your mother. She cannot be saved," he said to me.

"That's bullshit. I could have saved her. You never once thought of even giving me a chance." I nearly shouted at him. Dark clouds were gathering even more, and thunder could be heard from above. Dad looked up.

"You need to calm yourself, Ava. Your expression is much stronger now that your necklace is gone. Your emotions control your magic now", he tried to plead with me, but I didn't want to hear it. Using nothing but my will, I flung him to the side, and he hit the nearest tree. I could feel the darkness inside of me calling for more pain. Jessica, Jasmine, Samael, and Harmon came running towards us, and a few people from Draconis were watching nearby. I watched as Jessica bent down to check on Dad before shooting me an angry look.

"What the fuck is happening here?" Samael said, looking up at me as I gravitated to the ground. Dad was okay, as Jessica helped him up. Harmon and Jasmine came and stood beside me, one on each side. My eyes never left dad, but at the sound of Samael's voice, my venomous gaze turned to him.

"You knew. You fucking knew about my mother this whole time, and you didn't tell me. You. My own brother." I told him. The hurt poured from my voice and was being replaced with anger. Samael looked speechless, as he was not expecting that I would ever find out.

"What is she talking about?" Jessica asked Dad.

"I..." Samael started, looking at dad.

"Shut up!" I screamed at him and shunned him to the side, just like I did with dad. He landed on his feet rather than crashing into the nearby tree. Jasmine and Lunar growled at me, and I felt their powers merging as Harmon went to Samael. I turned to Jasmine/Lunar.

"You're treading dangerous ground, sister. Let's calm down and talk about this," they both said in one merged voice. Jasmine's purple eyes glowed brightly. I wanted to calm down. I wanted to apologize for lashing out and try to forgive Samael and Dad, but the darkness prevented me. The fucking darkness inside of me demanded blood. I demanded pain for pain, and I didn't care who was getting it.

"Stay out of this, or you will regret it, sister," I told her. Through her own purple eyes, I saw my own reflection. My own eyes were black. I took a step towards Samael and Dad. My only two targets. I wasn't going to kill them. Just hurt them, really, really badly. Jasmine and Harmon both stood in front of me, blocking Samael and Dad from my view.

"Ava, I don't know what's going on, but whatever is eating at you, let's talk about it, okay?" Harmon pleaded in a soft voice, and for a split second, it worked. I felt the darkness retreat a little as I looked at Harmon. She has suffered so much these last few weeks. I could never bear to hurt her, and I looked at Jasmine, and the same thought went to her as well. Through Harmon's eyes, I saw one of my own eyes return to its purple state. Everything that happened in the blink of an eye. Through Harmon's eyes, I saw Jessica approaching me from behind with a needle, most likely to sedate me, and I realized why Harmon was being so nice. She was a distraction.

"You fucking bitch," I growled out as the darkness came back in full force and directed the lighting to hit the ground next to me, creating a dust pile of smoke around me. With the sudden distraction of smoke, I portaled myself to Draconis to deal with my mate and find out just where he had been hiding my mother.