

Chapter 82

Jasmine Pov

"What the fuck?" I said it aloud. Michael had released us from his power, and anger was my first reaction. "We came to try to talk some sense into Ava, and not only is her own fucking mate trying to kill her, angels are too. Are you out of your fucking mind?" I growled at Michael and Atlas. I knew it was disrespectful, but the thought of them taking Ava's life sickened me.

"Watch who you're speaking to, halfling." Michael warned me, but I did not care. I was furious.

"No, you fucking watch it. That is my sister. She is not in the right state of mind right now, and she needs her family to help her. You come in swinging, trying to kill her. What the fuck is wrong with you?" I demanded to know. Lunar was merging with me, and the demon part of us wanted them to suffer, but I kept that part at bay.

"That thing is no longer your sister," he sneered at me. "Neither your mate," he said to Atlas, who was now back in human form and was furious. "Neither is your daughter," he said to dad. "She is his now. My brother. His mark resides deep inside of her now. There is no reaching her." Michael said to us:.

"There is no way of knowing that for certain," dad said.

"It is true, Nyx. I have seen it," a voice from behind us said. We saw Pytha walking with Dalian towards us.

"I have seen the vision of the results of the war. Ava has given into the darkness and is now beyond our reach. She will murder every single one of us," Pythia said. "Our only hope now is to storm the hell realm and kill her before she merges her full power with Lucifer and completes the prophecy in two days.

"I don't care. There is another way. I will find another way. You are not killing my daughter," m dad said.

"Nor my mate," Atlas said, and it annoyed me greatly.

"You just tried to kill her. You don't get to talk," Lunar and I growled at him. He growled in turn.

"My dragon is under the command of our dragon lord, Typhon. It is the same as gold. They cannot fight the command," he said, nodding to Gold, who had already turned back to her human form.

"It is true. During the time I have spent here already, I have grown to like Ava. I do not want to kill her. I think she can be saved. My dragon, however, has no choice but to obey. If you storm the hell realm, it will have to be without Atlas and me. Our dragons will kill her on sight." Gold said.

"We need to calm ourselves, Jasmine. It is like a command from Selene. No matter how entwined we are, if she commanded me to do something, with or without your help, I would have to do it. It is the law of those who created us that we must serve our creators. This goes for every species," Lunar said. I sighed in annoyance but nodded to them.

"Fine," I told them.

"How much time do we have before the darkness fully sets inside her?" Samael asked Pythia.

"It is already fully set inside her. You cannot change this. Ava will succumb to it and kill us. Our only option is to kill her.

"But how will we enter the realm? I am sure Lucifer has had more runes put up to keep all of us out," dad asked. I looked at him in shock. Was he really going to go through with this? He felt my gaze, and the look in his eye was one that I recognized. There was no way he was going to let anyone get close enough to Ava to kill her. He would die before that happened. I nodded slightly, letting him know I was in on his plan and was ready to do whatever it took to get her away. Michael looked at Rynxon and narrowed his eyes, but said nothing.

"I will scout his realm and look for an entry point. Be ready." Michael said before disappearing. The clouds in the sky from Ava's chaos were already disappearing, and the red sky was back. The witches behind us suddenly stirred.

"A demon has just entered the realm," Tracie said.

"Relax. I come in peace." We heard from behind us, only to see Ana walking up to us, dressed in all black, with her red hair in a ponytail. Brandon was right beside her, dressed in all black. The witches at once formed a circle around her to trap her, but Ana just laughed and broke the circle with a wave of her hand.

"Now, is that any way to treat your old coven leader?" she said, smiling at them.

"You fucking bitch," Harmon growled before advancing on her, to which she took out a blade and held it to Brandon's throat. He just stood there, staring lifeless at Harmon, as if he were ready to die at the hands of his new master.

"One more move, and I kill him for good," she taunted.

"He is dead anyway. I'll make sure you suffer well," Harmon said. Bloodlust was in the air, and we felt it coming from Harmon as she kept advancing. I was right behind her, ready to make this demon pay. I could not see her as my sister. Not with all the chaos she created.

"Go ahead. Kill me. Or... do what I say, and get him back, soul intact, free from me," she said, and it caused Harmon to stop walking.

"Back?" Harmon said. Ana nodded.

"Yes, back.". Hell, I'll even throw in your mother, Ruby, and free her as well, returning her to normal," Ana said, looking at Atlas. His eyes lit up at this.

"What's the catch, demon bitch?" I spat at her.

"No catch. You will help me kill my sister. I already know it's what you're planning on doing anyway. My master has his darkness inside of her, and she will soon be under his control come our 19th birthday, but I guess from the damage to this place, you know that already, don't you?" she said.

"Brandon is dead. You've turned him into a mindless zombie." Harmon said, shakily, at her, unable to accept the possibility that she could, in fact, actually have Brandon back.

"Brandon is not dead. His soul still resides inside my creation. It feeds it. It is getting weaker, though. His soul is dying out, so either way, he will no longer be of use to me. So what's it going to be?" Ana said, looking at all of us.

"Tell me why we shouldn't just kill you now and be done with you," dad said. He could not look at this woman and see her as a daughter either.

"Because I am the only one who knows the best way to defeat my master once and for all. Once he is gone, I will take my true place as the queen of hell," Ana said.

"You would betray your own master?" Jessica asked. None of us believed a word Ana was saying.

"But, of course. I am a demon, after all. You should never trust us to have our own agenda," Ana said.

"Why should we trust you now?" Samael said. Ana smirked.

"You shouldn't, but I am your best option for stopping the war before it even starts. All that death that will come in two days can be avoided with my help. Take it or leave it." She said this, looking each of us in the eye.

"The demon speaks the truth. I can see Brandon's soul still inside of him. It is weak, but it is there." Pythia said. Ana smiled at her.

"Ah, the seer. I wondered how long it would take you to come and rescue your son, but you never came. How pathetic," Ana taunted her.

"I didn't have to. I foresaw this coming, as I see many things. I see inside you. Behind all of that rage and hate for what has happened to you, you're just a scared little girl who was forced to die before she was even born. I was raised in darkness but always longed for the light," Pythia said. Ana smirked.

"If you say so, seer." Ana said. She turned to us.

"So what's it going to be?" she asked. We all looked at each other.

"Release Brandon and Rose. Break their contract right now, and we have a deal," Atlas spoke to her. Everyone turned to him, not believing their own eyes. Atlas, king of dragons, was making a deal with a demon.

"Does he speak for all of you?" Ana said. Our family mind link was buzzing as everyone came to a decision.

"Yes. Do we have a deal?" Samael said, stepping forward beside Atlas.

"Deal, but heed this. Should you try to undermine my plan in any way, I will snatch back the souls of Brandon and Rose quicker than you can fucking blink, and your souls will also belong to me." Ana said. We nodded. She snapped her fingers and

released Brandon from her knife. A blue ball of energy rose out of the ground and went into him, making him convulse violently. Ana stepped back as Harmon ran up to him. Her touch seemed to soothe him as his body stopped convulsing. We all crowded around him.

"Brandon. Baby. Open your eyes. "Please," Harmon pleaded, holding Brandon in her arms. Everything was silent for a second, and we thought we had been betrayed until... Brandon suddenly started coughing. He opened his eyes and puked out blood, dirt, and some strange black slime. Harmon patted his back until he finished. He wiped his mouth and looked up. Harmon and his eyes met instantly, and their eyes glowed yellow for a second, severing the bond again.

"H... Harmon," Brandon whispered.

"Oh, Brandon!" Harmon shouted, pulling Brandon to her chest. I looked over and saw an old woman lying in front of Atlas, which I could only presume was his mother. "Atlas, my baby boy. How?" his mother said in a hoarse voice. She had just finished puking up the same stuff Brandon had.

"It doesn't matter. You're back. You are finally back," Atlas said, pulling her into his arms. "Get the medic," Atlas commanded Gold, who nodded. Within minutes, she flew back with two medics on her back, and they each went to Brandon and Atlas' mom and took them on stretchers.

"Go look after your mom. We will try to figure out the situation with Ava," Samael said to Atlas. I could hear Samael linking Atlas.

"Don't worry. We will find a way to save Ava." Atlas nodded and followed the stretcher with his mother on it, no doubt trying to come up with a plan of his own.

"Now that that is out of the way, who is ready to hear my plan?" Ana said, with a naughty, psycho glint in her eyes.