

Chapter 85

Samael Pov (two days ago, when Ava was captured)

"Ava will never forgive us for that," Rynyxon had said as we prepared to enter the realm of hell. As before, we shared blood with everyone who was to enter the realm with us, since it was known that those without demon blood could not enter the realm.

"We are protecting her. The prophecy for her fate will happen in two days, and our only option is killing Lucifer. End him. We will save Ava." I told him.

"She is halfway under his control. Killing Lucifer will free her," Jasmine said to her father, fixing the demon killing blade in my belt.

"I am aware of what we need to do, but to trust a demon. My own apparent evil fucking daughter. " Rynxyon signed. Jasmine hugged him to comfort him.

"She is not your daughter anymore. She is a demon, dad. After all she took from us, regardless of any pack we made with her, she will not live to see the end of this war," Jasmine said to him, looking him in the eye. He nodded.

"It's time," Jessica told me. After making sure everyone had their own weapons, I went to check on Harmon and Brandon. He had just started getting a little color back in him after looking so pale for a long time, and he was sleeping. Pythia and Declan sat on the opposite sides of him. Harmon looked up. A tiredness was held in her eye, and I was sure she had not slept since Brandon came back.

"Are we leaving now?" She asked. She stood up quickly and wobbled a bit. She was not in her element to fight beside me.

"You are staying here. Stay with Brandon." I told her. She shook her head stubbornly.

"No. This mission is the most important. I have to come with you," she said to me, and I growled. I didn't have the patience to deal with her stubbornness, so for the sake of her own health, I commanded her. She rejoined the pack when she came back from hell, so my command would hold firm.

"You will stay with Brandon. Get some rest and nurse him back to health. That is my order, Harmon," I commanded her. Her eyes flashed blue as a sign that her wolf understood and obeyed. She looked hurt but said nothing.

"Stay with her. If we fall, you three will be leading this war," I told Pythia, Harmon, and Declan. They nodded.

"All is happening as it should," Pythia said. I didn't dare ask her what she meant, as I knew she would never tell me. I nodded goodbye to them and departed. Ana had created a portal that took us right to the corner of Lucifer's realm.

"Come in," I said into the endless space around us. A bright light flashed, and there was Michael, dressed in battle armor. His eyes fell on Ana, and he pointed his sword at her.

"Demon," he hissed, and was about to smite her. She didn't even look bothered.

"Stop!" I yelled, putting myself in front of her. He stopped mid-smite, and his sword hit the ground. The ground shook slightly from the impact.

"She is the reason we are here. She is helping us defeat him," I told Michael. He narrowed his eyes at Ana, who kept a straight face.

"One wrong move, demon, and you will taste my blade," he threatened her, to which she nodded slightly. She led us down a narrow, dark path until we came to a cave that had a path on the other side of it. We all went inside the cave except for Jasmine, who paused on the outside of it.

"I sense something. Something is wrong," she said with wide eyes, looking around the cave, but by then it was too late. Ana grabbed her and pulled her into the cave before running out of it.

"What the fuck?" Rynyxon growled as we tried to leave the way we came, but it was as if there was an invisible force blocking the way through. Michael tried hitting the invisible wall with his blade, but the impact just made the entire cave shake. Ana started to laugh before her body changed form and turned into the one person we came to kill. Lucifer. We played.

"Brother," Lucifer said to Michael, who kept hitting the barrier.

"What is this?" I growled out.

"This is the maze of souls. There is only one way out, and that is through, though no one has ever made it through. My personal prison," he smirked.

"Ava will come for us," Jasmine growled out. Lunar's power was not strong enough to pierce the barrier.

"Ava's love for you puts her exactly where she needs to be. Right in my arms," Lucifer said before disappearing. We had been played by Lucifer, the deceiver, and we were nothing but sitting ducks.

"Come. You heard him. The only way out is through," Jasmine said. We walked through the darkness and the endless fog, using Jasmine's light created by Lunar as a guide, but soon we came to the realization as we hit corner after corner. There was no way out of this maze. Before we knew it, two days had passed, and with that, our hope of saving Ava.

Ana Pov

I was in my own room waiting for the signal to portal Ava's family here when my father summoned me.

"Yes, father," I greeted him as I walked into his throne room. Every step I took towards him was filled with more and more hate for him. Yes, I was grateful that he took me in after taking my soul and raising it, but he found fault with many things that I had done and constantly punished me for them. In my eyes, he was nothing more than a dictator. I knew once I brought Ava to him for the first time that he would never rise from my station and let me rule beside him, so I have been biding my time. It was time for Hell to have a new ruler.

"Your new changeling. Is he prepared for war?" he asked me. I raised an eyebrow. Why would he care about Slade?

"Yes, father," I told him. He nodded and snapped his fingers.

"Good. His soul contract belongs to me now," he said, and with that, my ties to Slade's soul were stolen from me. Furious, I cried out.

"You can't do that. His soul belongs to me. I am his creator." I spat at him, to which he laughed.

"You are a lesser demon who is employed under me. Every contract you make automatically belongs to me, little girl," he said to me, standing up and hovering over me. I could not wait a second longer to get everyone here, so I said the spell to open the portal, and as it started to form, Lucifer looked at me before sensing my betrayal. He snapped his fingers, and, to my surprise, the portal closed instantly. He was in front of me instantly and touched my head. I could do nothing as he went through my memories. He has seen where I put Ava and the deal I made with her family. I was paralyzed, unable to move, as he took his fingers off my head. His darkness seemed to cover me, and I started suffocating instantly. He took away my

need to breathe. "After all I've done for you, Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. I can't trust anyone these days," he simply said before walking out of the throne room. He left me there to die right on the ground of his throne room. I struggled hard against the ground, trying to find the slightest bit of air, but found none. With my last thought, I shot a message to Ava through my mind before the darkness swallowed me whole and I was no more.