

Chapter 86

Ava Pov

I portaled myself down to hell. I was not sure how I instantly came here without

making a portal. As the minutes went down to my birthday, I could sense a change in me. I ended up in the middle of the hell realm, near the pit of tortured souls. Their cries to free them were endless, but their pain means nothing to me right now. My own pain was loud and screaming in my own ears. Atlas. After all we had been through, He did not want me anymore. I dropped to my knees.

"Why?" I cried out into the darkness, but received nothing but the response of screams from the dead. Atlas. My light. I started hyperventilating. He didn't want me. My family hated me. As they should. It was my fault. Everything was all my fault. My mother died because of a prophecy about me and was forced to sell her soul to Lucifer. My father lost his second mate because of me. Ana lost her life because of me. Brandon became a slave to Ana because of me. Atlas lost his mother to my sister because of my mate- bond to him. He lost his brother to my sister because of me. Lucifer caused all of this strife and chaos in my family because, at the end of the day, he wanted me. He wanted my darkness. I wept on the isolated ground as the darkness of the realm surrounded me. Through my tears, a connection from someone in my mind formed, and suddenly, it all became clear. I looked up at the sky, and suddenly, the world started to become clear in a way I never suspected. Ten minutes until my birthday.

"Come to me." Lucifer's voice echoed in my mind. I closed my eyes and felt his presence wrap around me. When I opened them, I was in his throne room. Lucifer. My angel mate. He was wearing midnight black battle gear. His black and white hair was in a ponytail, and he held his legendary helm in one arm.

"My family?" I asked him. I needed to know they were safe. He waved his hands, and suddenly they appeared on the ground behind me in chains.

"What the hell?" Jessica said, looking around. They all looked tired and restless.

"You promised you wouldn't hurt them," I said to Lucifer, who only looked at me with a glint of lust in his eye.

"I didn't. I trapped them in a maze, making sure they were unable to leave until it was time," he said. I looked at them. Jasmine, Jessica, dad, Samael, and a few warriors from our land.

"So, Ava your birthday is approaching. What's it going to be?" Lucifer said.

"Don't give in. Ava You are stronger than this Stronger than you know "Dad pleaded I dropped to my knees and put a hand on his face.

"All you have ever done is protect me, and I am sorry for lashing out at you," I told him before kissing him on the head. I turned to Jessica.

"Look after him," I told her. I turned to Samael and Jasmine.

"Protect our family," I told them. I then looked at Jasmine, who suddenly cried out, "No," to me. I had already stood up and turned around to Lucifer.

"The deal still stands. My family is safe, and my mother's soul is released from its contract," I told him. He nodded, smiling at me. I closed my eyes and breathed.

"I accept your terms, Lucifer," I told him. His smile widened even more. Three minutes until my birthday. He wasted no time. He pulled me to him and tore the back of my shirt, revealing my back. It was searing hot, and I gasped from the pain, but it only lasted a brief second. His handprint was printed on my back. His gear on his back disappeared, and as he left his mark on me, I used my powers and seared my hand, burning my handprint into his flesh. He barely winced from the pain. In fact, it seemed to excite him even more. His armor was put back in place right after. One minute until my birthday. I felt my power awakening and searing through my entire body, and my vision clouded.

I could hear the screams and yells of my family, but I blocked them out. This was it. This is what my entire life has been leading up to. This moment. My body was suddenly enveloped in a white light, which turned into a black shadow swirling around me, and the hell realm began to shake. My body began to rise into the air as my mind battled itself for good vs. light. I wanted to stay in the light, but I knew I couldn't. The light was no longer my home. The darkness was there. My eyes opened, and I knew they were both finally back now. My birthday rolled in, and with it, my power burst from my body in a purple explosion, which knocked everyone back and into the walls, breaking the chains on my family. With my new eyes, I could see everything. I could see right into the very core of the souls of everyone I looked at, but only one person in the room had a soul. He reached his arm out to me. My mate.

"It is time," he said. I took his hand.

"NO!" dad yelled and ran to us, but before he could reach us, I portaled Lucifer and me to the shadow realm. Thousands of different species stood in battle formation, ready for us. In front of them stood Atlas, their leader. Lucifer wrapped his hands around my waist. My mate. My beloved provided safety, but I was more than capable of saving myself. My family stepped through a portal created by Rose, and they stood behind Atlas. Another portal opened, and Michael came through. He summoned angels from the skies who dropped into the realm and landed on one knee in white battle gear. "Arise," Lucifer said, putting a hand on the ground. Legions of

his demon soldiers rose from the ground, and suddenly, there were two sides, ready to advance on each other. I turned to Lucifer.

"My mother," I said to him. Her soul-orb appeared and then disappeared.

"Back with her body. She is safe now," Lucifer told me. I nodded.

"Then it is time to end this," I said to him before turning back to the opposite side.

"AVA!" Atlas growled. He looked at Lucifer's arm around me and realized what had happened. I was no longer his.