

Chapter 87

Atlas Pov

I felt a snap in the mate bond as we prepared for formation. Samael linked me; they were coming. Apparently, they had been trapped by Lucifer, who used bait to lure Ava to him. It was like a dagger to my heart and ripped through me like a knife. She was no longer mine, and with that, the need to save her went away as well. It was replaced by a fire. There was a burning need to end her once and for all, and for the first time in a while, Kai and I felt like one.

"Ava," Kai and I growled. We were merging together. "I will fucking kill you today," I told her, and I meant every word of it. I could finally see the threat that everyone kept trying to warn me about, yet I wouldn't listen to them. She looked at me with her black. demon eyes, which seemed to see right through me, and tilted her head slightly.

"Good luck," she said to me before rising into the air. She raised her hands, and a blast of purple energy shot from her hands, engulfing me and my entire side before fading away. Nothing happened, but we all felt something getting inside us. We had to kill her.

"ATTACK," I commanded, and I fully shifted. My target was directed at Ava only, as both sides clashed. Before I could reach Ava, I was knocked in the air by another dragon.

"You will not hurt our queen," I heard a voice say. A voice I never thought I would ever hear again.

"Adam?" I said. His eyes were milky white. He was no longer himself, but a minion of Lucifer.

"He is no longer our brother. Our brother is dead. We must get to Ava," Kai reminded me. As Adam approached me again in his dragon form, I dodged him and went straight for Ava again, but Adam reached me just in time and knocked me away, while Ava just floated and watched. Our armies were fighting. Michael and Lucifer clashed blades. The smell of blood rocked in the air as the enemies were being slain.

"STOP," I commanded Adam as he tried to fly at me. His eyes widened, and he dropped to the ground.

"He is still a dragon, and we are the direct descendants of Typhus. That is why his command of me is much stronger than others. It is why we can command other dragons." Kai said to me as we flew to Ava. She narrowed her eyes at me and landed on the ground. I mid shifted as I landed and brought down the king's blade on her, but .it shattered as it hit her She didn't even blink or move. Just watched

"Your blade is nothing against me," she said, smiling.

"I don't need the blade to tear you apart," I told her, and she half shifted.

"Then what are you waiting for? Kill me," she said, taunting me. I ascended on her, and we traded blows back and forth. She was more reflective than fighting back, and that angered me. Why wasn't she fighting back? What was happening? She flew into the air, and I flew after her with my dragon wings on my back, still in human form. We fought in the air as the bloody battle happened below us.

"Why are you deflecting? Fight me weakling," I demanded to know.

Ava Pov

"Fight me, weakling," Atlas said. I didn't want to fight him. What he didn't know was that, at that moment, I was strong enough to disintegrate his entire body and leave him in nothing but ashes, but that was not the goal. I only had one goal in mind as I drew on my powers and blasted him back. I looked at the ground, seeing my family fighting the demons. Seeing my angel mate fight his brothers. Demons were disseminating left and right with the angel weapons provided by Michael, and soon their side outmanned ours. I suddenly heard a voice in my mind.

"Ava". I looked down and saw my mother. Atlas tried to attack me again, but I froze him with my powers midair and made sure he stayed that way. I levitated down to meet my mother.

"Mom," I said, with a tear in my eye. She looked into my eyes and saw the darkness in them.

"So the prophecy was about you," she said in shock, realizing she had killed the wrong daughter for nothing. She passed out from the shock of it, but I caught her before she could land on the ground and teleported her to my room in Draconis. She looked peaceful in her sleep and troubled. Rose appeared beside me.

"Go. I will look after her and explain," she told me. I looked at her curiously.

"You know?" I told her, and she nodded.

"Of course I know. I can see it in your eyes," she said. "Now go," she said to me before turning back to my mom. My mom was safe, and that was the most important thing to me at that moment. Now was the time to return to war. I unfroze Atlas and watched as he scoured the ground, fighting for me. He fought through the demons in search of me, so I knew I had to act quickly. I landed beside Jasmine as they were fighting off some nasty demonic vampire species.

"It is time," I told her. She nodded. I summoned the broken king's blade into my hands and gave it to Jasmine.

"I'm ready," I told her. She hesitated, so I called upon Lunar.

"Lunar, please. This started with us. It must end with us," I told her, and Jasmine's eyes turned purple, letting me know Lunar was in control.

"The Hero's Prophecy," I heard Lunar whisper before her look of determination filled her eyes. She grabbed the blade from me and looked me in the eye. I looked up from above and saw Atlas spotting me, and he flew down to me. I looked back at Jasmine and Lunar.

"Sister," Jasmine/Lunar said, with a tear dropping from her eye.

"Sister," I told her.

"NOOO!" I heard Lucifer growl as he tried dodging his brothers to get to me, but it was too late as Jasmine swung the broken blade right into my heart. The blade pieced me this time, as I willed it too. It could not pierce me before, as I made my body impenetrable. My thoughts as I fell to the ground in Jasmine's arms went back to when I felt myself changing earlier today. The voice in my head is from my very own twin sister.

(Flashback, at the time of Ana's death)

"Lucifer cannot die unless you do, Ava. He has tied his life to yours. Someone from your family filled with love for you must take your life. It is the only thing that will kill Lucifer and end the war. His only weakness is you." Ana's weak voice filled my head before I felt a snap in me, and it let me know that she had died. Lucifer must have killed her. Why else would she have told me his weakness? I knew then what I had to do. As I looked at Jasmine back in Lucifer's hall, I told her my plan. This all started with us, and I knew she would have to be the one to kill me. None of the

others would do it. I knew she wouldn't want to, but Lunar understood the danger. Lucifer's darkness was clouding my mind, and the only thing that kept me in the present was hope. I hope that I will die so that the world will survive.

Flashback Over