Chapter 88

Atlas Pov

A blast of energy rocked through all of us as Ava dropped to the ground in her sister's arms. Jasmine had killed Ava with my broken blade. Lucifer screamed, and the entire realm rocked as his body exploded. The realm stopped shaking, and the demons disintegrated, leaving no trace of them being here at all.

"Is everyone okay?" I heard someone say as I dropped to the ground, shifting back to full human form in my clothes.

"Where is Ava?" I heard Rynxyon yell. He would have felt her connection to him die. "Where is my daughter?" he yelled and entered the circle that was around her and Jasmine.

"AVA," he growled in pain. He dropped to his knees, taking Ava away from Jasmine. "Wake up, honey. It's okay. It's over now. Wake up. Wake up, princess, please," he pleaded. He suddenly saw the blade in her chest and yanked it out of her. Blood poured out of her wound and gushed on him, and he covered it with his hand.

"It's a light wound. Come on." He said it through tears. He started pumping on her chest while doing CPR, but nothing was happening. She was already dead, and that reality was setting it for him.

"NOO!" he shouted to the sky as it started to rain. Samael held Jasmine as they both shed tears for Ava.

At the time of Ava's death, I felt a piercing feeling in my heart, different from before, and I realized that we were still mates. My anger blinded me from realizing it until now. Kai's lust for her death was gone now that she was dead, and he wept for our dead mate. I looked up at Jasmine.

"Why?" I asked her. She explained that the plan was Ava's idea. I looked around and saw that no one on our side had been injured.

"Ava spelled us all so that our bodies would remain impenetrable during the fight. She saved us," Jasmine said. Tears poured down her face and onto Ava's corpse. I took Ava's body away from her father and held her as Jessica held Rynyxon in her chest. I pulled Ava's body into my own.

"I didn't want this, Ava. I didn't want any of this to happen, and I wish to the gods that it didn't. You are the purest soul here. You didn't deserve this fate." I told her, kissing her head. There was a long silence before Michael spoke.

"I must go. With Lucifer's death, hell remains unguarded and without a ruler. I must find a replacement. You have all done well, warriors," he said before he and his brother disappeared in a bright, glowing light. Gold appeared beside me. She looked around at all of us before me, and, without warning, she plunged her hand into Ava's chest cavity. I grabbed her by the neck, but she held firm.

"I can sense her," Gold said. I let her go.

"What do you mean you can sense her? She is dead." I said, with a tear coming down my face.

"She is dead, and yet she is not. Her soul hangs between two worlds at this very moment. I can feel it," she said to me.

"So what does that mean? Can you bring her back?" I asked her.

"I can try," she said to me. The hand in Ava's chest cavity began to glow, and Ava's body started shaking. I held her down. The light suddenly disappeared as Gold removed her hand.

"I am sorry, Atlas. Her soul is currently beyond my help. She has traveled too far into the abyss," she told me. My hope of Ava being saved was suddenly crushed. Only the spirit energy of someone powerful with her magic bloodline will save her, but it will cost them their lives.

"Then I will give her mine," a sweet voice said behind the crowd. The crowd parted only to see Ava's mother, Amber.

"Amber?" Rynyxon said, standing up, shocked to see her. She smiled warmly.

"Hello, Rynyxon," she said, smiling sadly. He pulled her in for a hug. A small growl could be heard from Jessica, and he pulled back. He and Amber were no longer friends. Neither of them felt the pull anymore. It died the day she died. Amber kneeled down to Ava and put a hand over her forehead.

"Tell her I love her, and I forgive her," Amber said before closing her eyes and saying a spell. Her body started melting, turning into a white energy swirl that surrounded Ava until Amber was no more. The white energy covered Ava like a tomb, flowing through her entire body until it dissipated. All was silent until...

"Mom," Ava breathed, opening her eyes. They were no longer black but white instead, fading back into her normal purple ones. She looked up into my eyes, and at once our mate bond hit both of us in full force like a ton of bricks.

"Atlas," she said.

"Ava," I said through tears. I pulled her up to me and kissed her. Our love flew through us both, like two lovers waiting years for each other until we pulled apart. I helped her up, and she was hugged by her whole family, who were all in tears.

"Mom," she said, putting a hand to her heart.

"She sacrificed herself for you. To bring you back," I told her, and she nodded and started crying harder. I pulled her back into my arms until her tears subsided.

"Your mother says she forgives you and she loves you," I told Ava. She was back. She was home, and things were almost right again. Almost.