

## Chapter 89

Ava Pov (Three years later)

I was dead, and then I wasn't. I have walked the veil between life and death and come out of it stronger and wiser. Three years ago, my life changed for what I thought was the worst but ended up being for the better. I looked out of my bedroom window as the memories came back to me in flashes.

(Three years ago)

I was walking the veil between realms, waiting for my soul to be claimed, until I felt a pence behind me. I turned around, and there stood my mother in her spirit form. Without waiting, I rushed to her and hugged her. Tears rolled down our faces as we finally united, and then I realized she was really here. I pulled back.

"How are you here? I saved you. Your spirit should be back with your body," I told her. She smiled.

"My dear Ava, I died many years ago. Lucifer had trapped me in the deviousness of the plans. My time on earth is over, but you are still young, dear one. You will carry the promise of a better future for us. You are my light in the darkness, dear one, and I am so sorry for everything you have been through," she said, brushing my hair out of my face.

"Why are you saying all of these things, mom?" I asked her. I searched her eyes, but they only held admiration for me.

"I am so proud of the young woman you have become. Never forget how much I love you," she said before wrapping her arms around me. It was then that I woke up, staring right into the silver eyes of Atlas. The war was over. Lucifer had been killed, and with it, his dark hold on me was gone. I no longer felt any darkness inside of me. All that was left was light. Pure light. My mother's light and love. I watched as Atlas went to check on Adam. With Lucifer gone, so was the hold on Adam. His contract was now broken, and he was back to normal. Rose was sitting Adam up, and he looked around, confused as to how he was still alive, until they explained what happened to him. He ended up in tears, ashamed of the part he played in all of this, but he was forgiven. Like the rest of us, he was nothing more than a pawn manipulated by dark forces. The residents of Draconis were portaled back into the Shadow Realm to go back to their homes. Harmon, Brandon, Pythia, and Declan were portaled to us. The moment Harmon saw Adam, her eyes widened in shock as she held her heart, and I realized the temporary bond she had felt with him came back fully. Selene bestowed the blessing of both of her mate bonds on her, and tears fell from her eyes as she realized this. I smiled, happy for her. She lost more than we did, and she deserved them both. Brandon looked like he had made a full recovery. I pulled Jasmine to the side.

"Thank you, sister. For everything," I told her. She smiled and took my hand into hers. "You are the best Accalia, other than myself, that I know, and I am proud to call you my sister," she said to me before pulling me into a hug.

"Accalia?" I asked her.

"Strong female wolf," she said to me, and I smiled. I could feel my wolf stir in happiness. I had not spoken to her much, but that would change, as I wanted to fully embrace every part of me. From the angel to the witch to the wolf. My powers alerted me to a presence close to Jasmine. Very, very close, and I looked down at her stomach. "Jasmine, you're," I started, but she finished.

"Twin girls. Two weeks," Jasmine told me, and my eyes lit up. I was to be an aunt. I hugged her.

"Congratulations, mama," I told her.

"Thank you," she said, beaming proudly. I looked at Samael, who was listening to us, and nodded to him. His orange eyes lit up in happiness. Atlas motioned me to him, and I relaxed in his embrace. The ground shook suddenly, and a huge figure came through the ground and landed right in front of me. A large black dragon, ten times the size of any dragon I had ever seen, had three dragon heads and horns that covered its entire body.

"The great God Typhon. He has escaped now that Lucifer is dead," Atlas said to me. He stood in front of me and kneeled in respect before rising.

"My mate is free of the darkness of Lucifer. You will not harm her," Atlas said to Typhon, who shifted into the form of a man with sleek red hair and blue eyes. He was in a black suit. He looked at me, scanning me fully, and my eyes narrowed at him. So this was the one who ordered me to die.

"I can see that, my son," he said, before turning to Atlas.

"I would not be able to kill her now, even if I wanted to. She now carries power strong enough to take out any gods," he said to Atlas, who looked back at me in surprise.

"So when we fought, you could have killed me?" he asked, and I smiled.

"Very easily, yes, but I didn't want you dead. You are my mate, after all," I told him, kissing him on the nose.

"Take care, child. Lucifer is gone, and with it, his power and print on you are no more. However, now the other gods know who you are and how strong you are. Some will indeed challenge you because of it," he said before touching the head of Atlas. He then shifted and disappeared into the sky.

"Something is happening," Atlas said, staggering slightly. He shifted, and his dragon started changing color from its midnight black to a beautiful white with a silver stripe on its sides. His entire body was surrounded in flames as he rose into the air.

"What is happening?" I asked, watching him.

"He is evolving into his final form. The most powerful of us, save Typhon himself," Rose said, looking up at her son and his transformation. The skies above turned from their reddish color into a beautiful blue sky with a bright sun showing. He transformed back to normal and smiled.

"Well shit," he said happily. Gold used her powers of earth to bloom flowers from the scorched ground, making it beautiful all around us. I walked to her.

"You helped save my life," I told her.

"You deserved it," she told me. I nodded.

"You deserve it too," I told her, and I touched her head. I unlocked the part of her past life known as Sabrina, freeing the memories of her past life that were hidden from me. With new eyes, she opened them and looked at Jasmine, as she went from no longer being Gold, the Samsara, but to Sabrina, the golden elemental dragon with the second life. They embraced each other.

"I remember, Jazzy. I remember everything," she said through tears.

"My best friend, I have missed you," Jasmine said, hugging her back. She pulled back. "My parents," Sabrina said.

"Come, I will take you to them," Jasmine said, holding out her hand. Rose opened a portal, sending everyone back home.

"Are you coming?" my dad asked me, holding Jessica's hands, but he knew my answer. My home is now here, in Draconis, in the Queen of the Shadow realm. I

shook my head. I went into Atlas's arms. He took one look at us and smiled, realizing his little girl was no longer a little girl anymore. She was now a powerful queen, with a realm to lead and a powerful mate to rule beside her. With appreciation in his eyes and heart, he nodded before leaving with Jessica. Rose went back to the castle with her husband, and Adam followed Harmon back to her home realm with Brandon. Soon, it was just Atlas, and I left.

'Are you really staying, Ava?" he asked me. Now that the darkness was gone from me, his love poured through every inch of me, and I knew there was no way I could leave him. Not now. Not ever.

"Yes, Atlas. I'm really staying. I'm all yours", I told him, and he pulled me into an embrace before flying me to the lake to celebrate our victory, and what a celebration it was, because from that encounter came...

"Mommy!" I heard a small voice call, distracting me from my trip down memory lane. I looked back and saw Atlas standing in the doorway with our three-year-old son, Andre, and holding our one-year-old daughter, Amber, named after my own mother. Andre ran up to me and threw his little arms around me. I picked him up, showering him with kisses. Every day, he looked more and more like his father, with his silver eyes and black hair. Amber resembled me more with her purple eyes, but she kept her black hair from her father. Atlas put her down, and she wobbled to me, just learning how to walk a few weeks ago. I picked her up, and she laughed as I kissed her heart-shaped face as well.

"Your mother has just forgotten all about me, kids," Atlas said, crossing his arms by the door and fake pouting. Still holding Amber on my hip, I took my husband's face in my hand and pulled him into a living kiss. The flame-shaped diamond ring on my finger from our marriage shone brightly from the sun's reflection.

"I could never forget about you, my dear husband," I told him. He smiled. "You better not," he said, kissing the tip of my nose. "We're going to be late if we don't hurry," he said. Harmon was going to bite my head off if we were not there on time. Her twin sons, Brandon and Adam, were turning two today, and they were having a

party. Our children were ready to see them along with their other twin cousins, Jasmine and Samael, who were also three. I put Tracie in charge of the witches while I ruled from afar, checking on them weekly to make sure things were running smoothly. The people of Draconis adored me as their queen when they heard of my sacrifice, and I was happy they saw me as one of their own now. I watched as the children played together after we arrived, and I stood beside my family with Atlas in my arms as we watched them play. Life was never more beautiful than it is right now.

The End.