



Chapter 89

Natalia:

My heart raced as I looked at the demon who formed in front of me.

The fact that she was burning the room that was beside me, the room that had my mate inside, made my heart race. And that was something that I knew she was going to try and play with, my fear, anger, and worry. But that wasn't something that I wanted to give her. 1

"I do believe that it would make things faster if the two of you choose to give up." She said, her voice sending chills down my spine as I looked at my mate who was trying to stay as far away from the fire. I tried controlling it, but nothing seemed to work.

The fact that I knew that Jaiden, the man who was supposed to be my father, was fighting his own dad at the podium scared me. If anything, the fact that they were a father and son getting into this was something that broke me inside, but I knew now that no matter what I was going to say or what I was going to do, nothing would matter. It wasn't even about me and my husband, these witches were aiming for more darkness than I ever thought anyone would be.

She grabbed me by my waist, making my skin burn as the spines that were on her tails stabbed me. I cried out, trying to pry myself from her grip, but she wouldn't let me go as she tightened her grip around me. Crystal screamed, feeling my pain and it wasn't until her body dropped that I realized what Alexander, my grandfather, meant when he told me that the two of us were linked.

The pain that I felt was one that she felt as well, and seeing as the

demon was hurting me, she was in the same pain. I didn't even know how Blake must have felt seeing this or even how he was feeling as he saw how helpless we were in this situation.

"Did you really believe that you, a small manipulator, could fool the world into the good and bad theme? That your good can make the world shine again?" She said, her claws growing as she wrapped them around my neck. She choked me, her fingers digging into my skin and I couldn't help but find tears falling from my eyes as I saw my mate's body forcing him to shift back to human and my dragon falling.

"You have done nothing but fail yourself, your mate, and your kind." She said, glaring daggers at me as she dug her claws on my neck.

The vision of Blake and I on the flower field played in my head, making a small smile appear on my lips as the air around me thickened.

My blood oozed from the wound, but that wasn't what bothered me.

My skin being ripped from my back as bones grew, revealing scales that looked much like my white dragon's as she looked at me. Tears fell from my eyes at the fact that I understood what she was doing.

"Crystal..."

"Our secret lies beneath our wings." She said in my head, raising her wings to show me her stomach. Two small shells glowed under them and tears fell from my eyes as I noticed that one of them was broken. "Our little one lost its life for us. To honor her, we must fight until the last drop."

"Our little one?" I asked in her head as the demon's eyes widened in surprise at my healing wounds underneath her tightening grasp. My heart raced, and for a second, I couldn't help but feel like my whole world shifted as I put my hand on my stomach.

"We lost one, we can still save our other two." I looked at Blake whose body dropped. I knew that he was still alive, but I didn't know how long until he took his last breath, and I couldn't help but worry about him as I saw the fire around him intensifying.

"Crystal, get him out of there. I'll fight this bloody bitch off."

Crystal's eyes met mine for a second before she nodded as I turned to look at the demon who was still tightening her claws around my neck. Noticing Crystal heading to Blake, she tried hitting her with her tail; however, I sprang free from her grasp and wrapped my wings around her tail, stopping her just as she approached her. I pushed her tail aside before taking a step back as I opened my wings for her to see.

Her eyes widened in surprise and a growl escaped my dragon's chest as she blew her own flames.

"You can try all you want, he is dead." She said, forming fireballs in her hands to raise the heat. My eyes glowed, I could feel their shimmer as I glared at her, and it wasn't until I saw the reflection of the blue light that appeared that I knew that what I was doing worked.

"Not if he has a mate who is willing to protect him." I said as I flapped my wings, following my guts and instincts as I rose in the air before lunging at the demon. She froze, taken by surprise and I glanced behind me, I looked at Blake as he took deep and slow breaths as he



lay unconscious, fighting for his life as he lay inside the bubble that I formed around him.

"Do you really believe that he cares about you?" She asked, glaring at me as eight legs grew from her back, making my eyes widen in surprise. I went to fly away to attack her only to be surprised that she grabbed me with her legs.

My heart raced and I looked at Crystal who broke the glass. My heart dropped to my stomach as I realized that demoness could risk us losing another child. Crystal did not deserve this, she did not deserve to go through such pain.

"He had a mate, you are nothing but a second chance." She said, tearing my wing. Both Crystal and I screamed, and taking the danger, she growled, her growl sending shivers down my spine as she grew four times her initial size, breaking the room's walls, forcing the demon to drop me down.

I put my hand on my right shoulder, frowning when I saw the amount of blood that poured from it. I shook my head and ran toward my mate before using the skills that I learned in the short period as to suck in the fire rather than try and control it.

I was an element manipulator. I was to learn how to use these natural elements to my power and not control them.

I was fire, water, earth, and wind. And not the demoness, not a witch, and not an ex mate who I was afraid of facing were going to change that.

My heart raced and my eyes widened as a scream left my mouth before I could stop it as I shot the flames that the demon had



surrounding my mate at her. The ground beneath her feet cracked and she was sucked down, making her eyes widen as she tried processing what was going on before the fire ate her and those who followed.

Alexander looked at me for a second and the other manipulators froze before getting down on one knee, kneeling as I looked at those who were our enemies, my father included, as their bodies turned into coal, stone, and ashes.

My chest ached, but it wasn't until I looked at my dragon who lay beside my mate that my body dropped.

"Natalia?" Alexander said, wrapping his arms around me as he held me up.

"My mate and dragon," I said as my eyes grew heavy.

"Natalia, breathe." He said, holding me upright.

"My babies," I whispered as tears fell from my eyes. "Please, save my baby..."

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