



65 CHAPTER 65

Aella's Pov 1

I was dumb struck by what I just heard, Mum was pregnant when she met Beta Andrew, the entire story felt absurd.

"Then what of the backstory of Beta Andrew and Lacinda that Abuela had given me?"

"People see what they want," she shrugged. "Anyway to cut the story as my time is almost up. I spent the rest of my days here with Andrew, trying to birth and protect my babies from the same monster that ruined their father. And unfortunately I realized what Ursa did to him a bit too late"

"Beta Andrew was okay with loving children that weren't his?"

"My relationship with Andrew was a bit complicated, but he agreed and in fact offered to father you and your sister of his own volition. He was a good man."

I could hear the regret in her voice as she spoke about it. Their love story was actually a sad one. I couldn't bear the thought of Eros



torturing me one day, or even killing himself so he would not harm me.

"What was it?" I asked

"What?"

"You said you found out why he changed, what was it?"

"A soul swap spell" she spat

"Soul swap?" the word sounded foreign in my mouth,

"Unfortunately, it's just as the name sounds. Somehow the witch was able to infiltrate a dirty soul into his body and stupidly I didn't realize it on time." She mocked herself

"It's not your fault" I consoled, the information I had just gotten overlapping in my brain.

I felt slightly overwhelmed from the influx, wait could it be the thing going on with Braz, if she did it to my father then she definitely could do it to someone else.

The question now was how? There must be a link somehow?

"How do I save a person whose soul has been swapped?" I raised my head to ask only to



find her body slowly fading.

"Mum? What's going on?" I muttered

"Oh, it's time already, I'm sorry angel but my time with you is up. The book I gave you holds the answer to your questions" her body glowed as it slowly faded.

"So soon?" I felt a wave of sadness hit me, I had just met and yet she was leaving so soon.

"Remember, protect Zareal, she is the oracle and your sister, you're incomplete without her" then her eyes went to Necklace, "I'll always be with you child,"

Then she faded completely, the space shook, then contorted and suddenly I was outside the door once more. But this time it had lost its glow, a sign that she was gone, forever.

"Aelz, what happened?" Ava asked drowsily

"You were asleep?" I asked, surprised, it was unlike her to fall asleep during something so important.

"No...I don't know...I just... what happened?" She fumbled

I smiled then understood, "looks like mum



wanted to make sure I was really the only one that could speak to her then" I muttered.

"You spoke to your dead mother?" Ava asked

"Long story. I'll tell you about it later. Let's find Lilith" I muttered

My feet moved easily now, the oppressive feeling was gone, I was right, the soup from earlier wasn't ordinary, this just confirmed my suspicions.

I resume my search, this time checking more carefully to ensure I don't miss even a speck of dust. If Iacinda had felt her energy, then she must be here.

Finally I got to an old wooden dusty door, "she's here" Ava suddenly muttered, "hopefully" I said.

Opening the door, my legs felt paralyzed by the sight before it, "I've found her" I informed the others through the mind link.

Before me was Lilith, motionless with her hands and legs both tied, the ropes laced with silver and programmed to tighten with each move she made.

"Who did this to you," I quickly rushed to



her, untying the knot and setting her free, "mum" she called out subconsciously.

I sighed and carried her up, her body felt hot, she was probably running a temperature, she was as light as a feather looking all malnourished and unrecognizable.

How long has she been locked in here? I wondered.

"Long enough to turn her into this, obviously," Ava replied.

I rushed out with her, "Who do you think is responsible"

Ava rolled her eyes, "you already know what I'm going to say, no need to ask"

"Do you think she'll be that wicked to a child she raised with her own sweat?" I still found it difficult to believe

"People are unpredictable, especially those driven by jealousy. You never can tell" Ava muttered

Looking at the unconscious figure in my arms, with shallow breaths I felt a wave of pity for her, she was... sad.

"And where do you think you're going to?"



Andrea blocked my path immediately and I left the hidden room.

"And to think I was finding it difficult to believe that this could have been your handwork"

"Believe it or not, you're not leaving here with her" she said, standing akimbo

My eyes narrowed, "looks like you've not had enough, you really want to die by my hands so badly huh?"

"I've always wanted to wipe that smug look off your face, to think you'd present me the opportunity to do so, so soon"

"I would like to see exactly what is giving you such courage" I muttered dropping Lilith by the bed side, obviously Andrea she wouldn't let us leave without a fight.

We began circling each other, I walked slowly, not long later dark clouds began surrounding her, "what have you done to yourself?" I gasped

She ignored me and lunged, I side stepped dragging her by the back of her hair and slamming her into the wall

She groaned but stood again, her



silhouette looked way too familiar, "she looks just like the person you had seen in Ursa's place" Ava muttered

My eyes snapped back to her and it all clicked, "it was you" I accused, "you did everything, you've been the one helping Ursa all along"

She smirked, "took you long enough" now drop her.

"I won't let you take my sister" I growled, Ava surged forward and instantly we transformed, I lunged at her.

She began chanting spells, throwing them at me while evading my attacks, but unfortunately for her the spells seemed to have little to no effect.

Ava bit off a chunk of her arm, "Gross" she gagged and spat it out.

"Ahh" Andrea screamed in pain, looking at us with a crazed expression.

Suddenly her mouth began moving faster, a fire ball began forming in the air, growing rapidly, I scoffed, "funny how she thinks fire can hurt us"

"That doesn't look like ordinary fire" Ava



said, eyeing it warily.

The fire soon turned dark, the air in the room became ominous, dark clouds covered the sky, "hahahaha, you should have left when you had the chance, don't blame me for this" she laughed crazily

"Ava what do we do now?" I asked, "shit," she cursed, the door was jammed shut and there was no way to grab Lilith and make a quick run for it.

Ava's eye darted to the window, "we'll just have to give it our best shot" she said.

Quickly she grabbed Lilith and threw her onto her back, but just as we made a run for it then a fireball came crashing for us.