Demon Infinity

By : Amaris Maverick

Hope has awoken as a divine Nephilium, alone and unprepared for the truths in front of her she stays by her fathers side to assist in his recovery. Despite the truths she has learned about him. Asher is ready to take his place as his fathers heir, and with the threat of the Nephilium under the Kingdom, now is his time to sine. If he can get his partner out of a certain angels grip. Which would be easy if mysterious Kale and sexy Hope didn't elicit some heavy desire from him. Kale takes his job protecting Asher seriously, but seeing Hope has brought up desire and memories so old he cant help but beg for her mercy, and Asher's.

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Demon Infinity : Chapter 1

Welcome to the beggining of the end of the Demon Series, this is part One of the End.

Here are some grown up pics of the characters inside. Once again, I just thought the pictures were awesome and thought my characters should look like this.

Jin

Hope

The Twins

Asher

Lucas

The Gaurds

Kale

Sen

Chapter 2

Nephilium, are the children of the angels. Before the apocalypse, Nephilium were the cause of a great many angels falling. For love of a mortal was forbidden to the angelic beings. The children of the angels were angry with their inability to be among their parents. Seeking vengence for their fallen sires they waged against both Heaven and Hell. Until the two forces banded together only once to seal the Nephilium away. But every so often a Nephilium would be born, and to retailiate with the failure of the angels, the demons took Nephilium and turned them into demons. Bound demons with the night to destroy other Nephilium. They are called the Sephirian, demons contracted to protect Hell.

Only a Nephilium or a Sephirian can destroy the Dark Nephilium.

Chapter 3: Revelations

Hope stared down at her father, he was bandaged and feverish as he convulsed on his bed. Or more to the fact, the Demon King and Queens bed. Christian Holy, her father had fought to close the banishment seal that had kept the Nephilium in check. She'd watched him almost get sliced in half, watched him exorcise himself... and now she knew why. He'd been the slave of Demon Queen Ambrosia, and Demon King Zeke. Their sworn enemies. Her father performed an exorcism on himself to sever their link, to protect them. She shook and looked at her hands, she wasnt the family he'd desired to be with, because she was a bartering chip for her mother, an angel. Hope stood up in rage and clenched her fists.

"Hope?" She looked over her shoulder to see Lebaux, her uncle. He was also a slave to the Lust Mistress and Wrath Master. He'd also been forced from his place to care for her, she clenched her fists again and stormed past him. She needed air, she needed to see Julia, she could help the issue at hand.

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Asher sat in the lounge listening to Kale bitch in his head as he rested in his void chamber. As a contrat demon he regularly had to return to rest and recoup his abilities. Usually done when Asher was asleep, but like this kale could see through Asher's eyes and assist him in battle. Asher reached through his ink to find his twin, who was currently getting bandaged by Jin. Asher smiled, perhaps they could finally get a bit closer, she had a thing for Lucas just like he did her. Not to mention their shared attraction to Sen. It was a proven fact in their family, that a mating was better tied together with a third partner in their midst. A Trinity worked, though they had never seenthe third person in their parents' lives.

Asher shifted as he heard footsteps behind him, he was suddenly looking at his adversary. She was garbed in armor he knew too well as one of his enemies, but she was crying, her helment missing as she stomped to the balcony to his left. He stood as she exited her curly brown hair brushed by the wind outside, he was caught by her as she rolled her shoulders and from beneath the red cloak on her shoulders wings spread, but they were wounded, un treated. "Wait!" Asher called as she took flight, she was gone.

"Go after her!" Kale snarled in his mind, Asher rushed outside seeing her vault into the air before diving low into the city below. He started over the edge when he felt his fathers energy smash into his own as a hand clamped on his shoulder.

"Where are you going?" The King asked.

"There was an enemy in the castle, she took off out into the city." He said evenly, hoping his father wouldnt remark on the lie, he wanted to make sure she was okay. Since Zeke had been out of it for days he was upand cranky. Why?

"Now is not the time to deal with her, she is a guest and a resident until further notice, come there is much for us to discuss, call your brother your mother is waiting." his father ordered then walked away.

Asher summoned Kale to his side, needing his closest friends strength here. "What is he talking about?" Asher asked Kale. His fire colored hair was brushed from his face to fan out into spikes away from his head. Kale's peircing red eyes glowed as he settled back into his body.

"Something you both should have known a long time ago. It involves why your mother slept through the kingdom and why your father was incapacitated for two dyas." Kale inhaled and nodded. "Call Lucas and Sen, we need to get this over with, then you go after that girl."

"Why?" Asher wondered why he was so determined to find her as well, why were they both wanting to run after her.

"Dont start with me boy, that girl is the thing that is going to save us all if we touch the ground where the Nephilium are." Kale shook his head. "Lets go."

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Asher sat next to his brother in the main room of the King's chambers. Their mother Ambrosia slid from ehr bedroom looking better but stil worried about what ever was going on in that room. She looked at Zeke who was rubbing his temples."I suppose it is time for the truth boys." She said and sat on the chair arm where their father sat.

"Truth about what?" Lucas asked as he watched them warily. Asher understood the action, it was odd for their parents to be conflicted about anything. Their mother and father were brutally honest.

"About nineteen years ago I took a slave, and your father shared that slave with me." Ambrosia said, her green eyes lifting then darkening as she grabbed Zeke's hand. "We took a slave because we came across a Hell Verse Scroll that told us the requirements to becoming pregnant as a demon."

"That requirement was for a complete purification of the womb inside a demoness." Zeke followed. "We needed to do that to obtain the right to become King and Queen. So we hunted for a White Knight."

"We found the best of the best, Christian Holy." Ambrosia breathed. Asher was up suddenly his body already flaming from rage.

"The Paladin?!" He demanded. "You took the Paladin as a slave?!"

"He was a Knight then, one weary with the tedious battles and lack of desire to continue following the Angels. I stole him away and your father helped me keep him." Ambrosia said touching Asher's face. "I was sworn not to tell you this for eighteen years, and now the time limit is up, here is the truth."

"Because we formed a trinity with Chris we were able to purify your mother enough to concieve children, you two." Zeke said, "Chris is the reason you two exist."

"So were not your sons?" Lucas asked his blue eyes already crimson. Asher touched their link and suddenly it iced over, he looked at Sen who was watchign him darkly. Kale took that moment to growl at Sen and they locked gazes powerfully.

"When we concieved, one child was born of me, the other of Chris." Zeke said. "Asher is my blood and Lucas you are Chris' son."

Lucas was up and Asher gaped at his brother, he was hyperventilating. He opened and closed his fists as he looked around, he was about to lose it. Sen or not, Asher grabbed his brothers shoulders and shook him once. He looked at Asher and the blue returned. "Relax Luce, relax."

"By all rights you are my son Lucas, but not because Chris didnt want you, gods did that man want to stay and raise you himself." Zeke said strongly, "I swore to him on my bond that I would protect you and raise you as my own, because what is Chris' is mine as well."

"We love you dearly Lucas, that will never change." Ambrosia whispered, "Chris left because he was forced to."

"Forced?" Asher asked for Lucas who had sat down staring at his hands.

"Yes, the angels were desperate to get Chris and his brother Lebaux back into the ranks to fight us. Chris wouldnt have returned if his Patron angel didnt play a very dirty hand." Zeke huffed and looked out over the windows that stared down at the city. "She stole Chris' essence and concieved her own child. To get Chris back into the ranks she claimed that she couldnt keep her child in Heaven. She demanded that Chris raise his daughter and fight for the rebels, then he would be free for eternity."

"Wait, daughter?" Lucas asked.

"Yes, Hope, Chris' female knight. She fights alongside him and Lebaux in battle, she is his daughter. Your sister Lucas." Ambrosia spoke, her eyes misted as she stood. "The daughter I should have had for Chris myself."

"You love him." Asher observed. Their mother looked over in fury,her eyes blazing red fire.

"I have given my being to Chris, as has your father, I have been tortured because the Angels have played with his life enough. He lies in our bed delirious with fever, unaware that his son sits here. Unawarehe is so close to what he wants." Ambrosis hissed. "My Slave exorcised himself to keep us from dying when he closed the Nephilium portal. I will not lose him again to the angels vanity, and If I must open my arms to Hope I will do so."

"Because she is Chris' daughter and by right of our bond, she is part of this family as well." Zeke spoke.

Asher sat back as memories surged in his mind, there was a man that held him as a baby. Asking him to protect Lucas, was that Chris? Asher looked to his brother, and Lucas was staring at his hands, "Say something Lucas." He whispered.

"What do I do?" Lucas looked up. "My father is the enemy of demons, a Paladin."

"Not by choice." Ambrosia breathed. "Chris wanted to raise you with Hope, he wanted to stay so bad he wanted to die with the pain."

"Can I see him?" Lucas asked. He stood and left with Ambrosia as they moved to the next room. Asher stayed put.

"What now father?" Asher asked.

"We wait for Chris to get up and merge our forces and create a battle plan to fight the Nephilium." Zeke rubbed his beard. "Lebaux told me that Hope fought on par with the Nephilium because she herself is one as well, a powerful one. We will need her."

"One Nephilium cannot fight the entire army they have." Kale spoke up, Asher looked back at him. "She will need help."

"We will provide it, but we have no more assistance unless we can find the Sephirian." Zeke nodded.

"There are only two Sephirian left." Kale said.

"How do you know that?" Asher asked, he saw Kale clench his fists and inhale sharply.

"Because Sen and I are Sephirian." Kale breathed but both Asher and his father heard him loud and clear.

Chapter 4: Hunt

"I thought you were a elemental demon." Ash spoke his voice resounding inside Kale. He felt jilted in that truth, Kale closed his eyes and cursed his inability to get things right with his charge. But looking at Ash's grown up face he inhaled and spoke the truth no one knew but him and Sen.

"I am an elite Sephirian, it is our sacred charge to kill the Nephilium," He looked at his hands and then at Ash, ignoring the kings gaze. "I am very old Asher, and I was one of the thirteen top fighters, we corralled the Nephilium we couldnt kill and the demons and angels sealed them away. After that the Dark Lord himself sealed us away too, afraid we would usurp demon control. Sephirians, are different from the Nephilium, we dotn hold allegiences to Heaven."

"And you and Sen are the last?" Zeke asked, Kale nodded.

"Are you going to kill the girl?" Ash asked.

"No, she is a rare creature, a light Nephilium, untouched by Heavens sway or Hells grasp. If she can join the fight she would make a devestating warrior. I will have to convene with Sen about this but the fight cannot be taken on by us if our contrat holders dont want us to fight." Kale spoke and nodded. "Think about it Asher, I am your servent, if you dont want me to fight I wont."

"We'll discuss this later, father I'm going to see the slave myself." Ash closed his eyes and winced. "I'm sure I met him somewhere before, and that girl too."

Kale watched Ash enter the bedroom and looked at Sen as he entered. "You told them." He growled, Kale nodded and they teleported out into the courtyard. Kale flexed his arms testing his ability to remain on this plane on contract.

"The girl is a Nephilium." Kale spoke. "A light Nephilium."

They both turned as an inky shape coalesced from teir shadows, the shape of a woman formed, blue light glowing from swirls carved into her inky flesh. Buio was a shadow Sephirian, she had lost her body long ago. "You want to turn her into a Sephirian?" She asked.

"It would be wise to have a queen again." Sen sighed. "We havent had a Light Nephilium in our time since Lilian died."

"Indeed, she could give us the chance to break free of the blood contract. I'm tired of my body melting off of me." Kale grumbled and fire flared along his arms. He inhaled and calmed himself.

"She knows nothing of our world? Our truth?" Sen asked.

"I very much doubt she does, the angels never spoke to us of our truth, we had to learn from demons." Buio sighed. "You should find her Kale, the Sephirian deserve to live again."

"We could train her, help her become Sephirian, teach her about the truth her angel mother will no doubt hide from her." Sen looked up, "I have to go, Lucas is calling."

"When we break free Sen, I'm going to do exactly what I've wanted to do for a few years now." Kale breathed.

"And that is?" Sen huffed.

"Get laid, and kill you." Kale smirked.

"As if fool." Sen vanished and Buio melded back into the ground. Kale looked out at the city, Ash hadn't given him any restrictions. He looked longingly back up at the balcony, to the young demon that held sway over him. How he wished these bonds didnt make him subservient. He shook his head and vanished to reappear outside the castle walls. He inhaled the air and started out to hunt for the female Nephilium. Her scent was sweet, full of lilies and snow. Icy yet hot in his senses, it woke something in him that was long asleep. His firey temper ignighted as he could sense her emotions, she was hurt. She was angry.

Kale followed his senses until he came upon an abandoned doorway slightly opened. This hadnt been here before, but he was sure he'd seen somethign like this on the other side of the city, back when a rogue White Knight had kidnapped the twins and Jin. Kale clenched his fists in fury as he remembered that day, he was bested by a Human. Inconcievable. He edged in and let a human guise take over his obvious Sephirian traits. He would hunt this girl down and see how much she knew about her origins.

Chapter 5: Alone

Hope sat in the dark interior of her home, it felt so far away, so dingy compared to the castle. Her father had given it up for this? She shook her head and huddled up in his usual chair, it smelled like him, it was where he sat when he wasnt out being a false rebel. She clenched her fists and listened, waiting, Julia should be home soon. She spent most of her time with a rebel commander when he was home, Hope could sense their love for each other, and sure enough they'd be married soon. Hope sighed and looked at her uncles chair. It was as worn an aged as her fathers, they used to sit and read, polish weapons, amuse themselves with conversation, planning for battle. She missed their small family.

Her father would be gone soon, back to his real family. His demon lovers and demon son, the one he really wanted. The sound of Julia's normal footsteps eased Hope's tears back, there she was in the doorway. Her honey blond hair pulled up from an aging face, an attractive aging face. It was astounding Julia didnt have more men after her. She smiled and looked around. "Hello Hope, so what happened that all the rebels are here freaking out that the kingdom as well as our city is floating in the sky?"

"The battle went wrong, Demon Hunters staged as us made us fight the demons. They retreated and we went hunting for those bastard imposters." Hope explained. "Then dad got hurt because the Demon Hunters summoned Nephilium... he's in the Kingdom."

"I would imagine so, the King and Queen will want retribution for his harm." Julia mused as she poised on the couch, her back straight as she settled her long skirt into place. Hope was more concerned with the words she'd just spoken.

"You knew?!" Hope exclaimed standing up.

"Easy Hope, I knew your father when he was a Slave on a mission for his queen." Julia whispered."He saved me from Demon Hunters not once but twice. I owed his service, and seeing those two idiots in charge of a child was heart breaking. They didnt know up from down, where the diaper should go. They were hopeless. So I came with them, to protect you from their fool actions and raise you with a womans touch. I know your mother certainly wouldnt have had a mothers touch if it slapped her arrogant self in the face."

"What about my mother?" Hope asked.

"Your mother is a selfish, arrogant woman." Julia sighed. "You should really talk to your father, he planned to tell you everything since your birthday is tomarrow."

"Some birthday." Hope huffed.

"Your father loves you more than life itself Hope." Julia stood and touched Hope's arms. She sighed and leaned into her surrogate mothers arms, she inhaled her warm sugary scent. Julia always knew how to make Hope feel normal, accepted. But was this a lie too? A knock sounded on the door and Hope narrowed her eyes feeling the aura of evil on the other side, a demon perhaps?

"Lady Hope?" A warm voice called through the door. "I have come to speak to you."

Hope looked at Julia and her closest friend nodded for Hope to escape, picking up her boots she snuck to Lebaux's room, she slipped out his window and slipped the armored boots on and set off to run. No demon would hurt Julia, they knew better. She looped three houses down and peered at her visitor. He had red hair, glasses on, a white coat and black shirt, his black leather pants were tucked into knee high boots. She

suspected this was his human guise. She needed to hide, no way was she going back, her father could find her himself.

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Asher looked down at the man who was suspossed to be his brothers father. He was panting, his eyes screwed shut as he trembled with fever, his mother lifted the blanket and looked in, Asher peered over and inhaled sharply. His side was damnnear a ruin, something huge had sliced into him, organs had to have been crushed, sliced to bits, how was he alive? He looked at his brother who looked stony and icy like his caretaker was. Sen was standing a bit away so as not to cause Ambrosia to decide his life was meaningless. Their mother looked positivly volatile. Her temper was high, her powers fluctiating as her hair color changed her eyes her skin color before it rotated back to her normal one. She inhaled sharply and shot a look to the bed as Asher looked as well. Chris's eyes were open, wide and blue, just as blue as Lucas'.

"Ambrosia?" He inhaled and started to sit up, their mother growled and the door was shoved open as their father shoved in.

"Keep your ass in that bed or I'll kill you myself." Their father growled darkly.

"Is that a promise or a threat?" Chris chuckled then gasped and lifted the sheet. "Fuck."

"Exactly you bastard, how dare you cut our bonds!" Ambrosia hissed her eyes watering, Asher looked at Lucas who was shocked.

"It was that or I kill you too, and I wasnt doing that." Chris coughed and groaned in pain, he waved a hand and Ambrosia grabbed it her eyes closed tightly.

"Ease up my love you'll crush him." Zeke rumbled as he sat on the other side of Chris. Asher stood stunned stupid, Lucas wasnt much better but Sen was closer behind him, one hand touching his brothers back, a silent reassurance. Where the hell was Kale?

"Chris, it's time to meet the twins." Ambrosia whispered. Chris' eyes flashed awake suddenly, his fever gone in a flash, his anger rising.

"You swore." He growled.

"I swore not to tell them while the eighteen year mark was set, it has been met." Ambrosia sighed. "It has been met and now they know."

Those blue eyes so eerily like his brothers settled on them, Asher bristled at that holy gaze. They'd fought this man numerous times, and lost. This Paladin was their parents' slave. He couldnt believe it. But then he cursed as a black swirl very much alike his parent's swirled around his eye, marking him as their slave. It burned and he appeared to be in pain as he collapsed asleep. "What did you do?" Lucas hissed.

"Now is not the time for him to really meet you." Their mother sighed. "I swore to him eighteen years ago when you were born to keep the truth from you so you didnt want to see him. He had to stay away, the angels deemed it so, and he was powerless to argue with his daughter to hide and care for. We let him go but he was pained to do so, I remember many times coming to relieve the nurses to find him gaurding the balcony, inside watchign you two sleep. He saved you when a couple of demons came for your lives, when we still shared a nursery with Jin."

Lucas inhaled and turned away, his eyes blazing red, Asher shoved Senout of his brothers mind and they melded as onyl they could. Twins created to protect one another, to share eachothers life. Lucas looked at him in relief and nodded. "I need some time to adjust." Lucas lef with Sen on his tail. Asher looked at his parents who looked upset and relaxed at the same time. Asher decided he needed some time to digest this as well. He left and inhaled as he searched for Kale, surely he was hunting the girl. Perhaps he'd found her.

Chapter 6: Sneak

Kale was mildly annoyed when the door to the small hidden house was opened. A woman stood there, she looked older, most likely the human that had assisted Chris and Lebaux in raising Hope. By her scent and his sudden awareness of eyes on his back he knew that Hope had snuck out. Cheeky little sneak. "You're here to see Hope?" She asked. This woman had honey blond curls, and bright light brown eyes. She looked strong for a human, a wise woman who knew exactly what he was the moment she set eyes on him. If Kale wasn't feeling the effects of being outside his contract seal, he'd have taken the time needed to read all about this woman, and see what she'd done to keep Hope from becoming a murderous Nephilium.

"I just heard some news she'd like to hear." Kale turned away and let his guise roll off of him, he could smell her, all lilies. "Goodbye ma'am."

He flashed to the end of the street and he felt her dash into the alleyways. He followed tracking her, he needed to let her know Chris was awake. He needed to get to her, but his time was running out. He inhaled and called out for his contract holder, with him here the time could extend only a few minutes. Asher appeared in full demon armor, his demon form black and silver in color. His glowing red eyes landed on Kale and nodded before he returned to normal. "What is is Kale? Did you find her? A full summon is dangerous for your time."

"I'm aware." Kale huffed and pointed. "I tracked her here, but we need to lead her to the corner there, but we cant scare her."

"Good job." Asher smirked and ran to the right, Kale moved to the left. He smiled as he remembered the relif his body gave at the sight of his contract holder. Asher had the ability to relax him, his Ash was a special being. They cornered the girl, Hope stood back to them as she stared over the center of the town, below the cliff face. She inhaled and looked back.

"Why are you following me?" She glared.

"Your father is awake." Ash spoke, his soft voice resounding inside them. Hope narrowed her gaze as light energy whipped out around them.

"You mean your brothers father?" Hope asked. She snorted and looked back down.

"If that news doesnt satisfy you then allow me to ask you. What are you going to do now with the Nephilium threat below this castle." Kale asked.

"Fight them, I was able to do so when even the Paladin's strenght failed." She huffed and swung her legs up onto the railing, she sat and looked at her hands. "I'm not going back up there if thats what you want from me."

"Perhaps I just wanted to talk." Kale spoke.

"Let me Kale." Asher waved a hand and Kale nodded.

"What do you want?" Hope looked back again, this time her eyes were desolate.

"I'm the prince, and in a few days I'll be named the Heir. It will be my job to fight the Nephilium, since my father will officially be relegated to throne duty and in kingdom ruling. I will be in charge of the military. Now that I know the truth, I want to get the rebels to join the army forces. To help maintain the safety ofthe

kingdom."Asher spoke. Kale watched his charge, ready to yank him to safety. "Kale says you are a rare Nephilium, and for some reason neither of us can name, you havent gone insane yet."

"Asher is trying to say, that we need you to help fight the Nephilum." Kale said. "Only a Nephilum and a Sephirian can kill the dark Nephilium."

"Whats a Sephirian?" Hope turned around.

"A demon sworn Nephilium." Kale explained. "I am a Sephirian, technically there are only two of us left in natural form. One is a spirit shadow, and she cannot fight the Nephilium anymore."

"You want me to fight the Nephilium with you?" Hope frowned.

"I do." Asher spoke. "I cant fight and I'm not very comfortable letting Kale do it." Asher sighed. "I'm not comfortable letting you do it either."

"Why?" She demanded.

"Not telling." Asher smirked. Kale rolled his eyes and frowned as he felt his time slipping again. He shifted as he felt Heavens touch breeze into him like air, he looked t Hope whose eyes glowed an intense blue as she tipped backwards. Asher shouted as they dove for her, they each grabbed her, Kale had her wrist as he grabbed the railing. Asher reached behind her and braced her neck as they pulled her to safety. Pain flared along Kale's right arm and he cried out as fire burned him for the first time in his entire life. He looked down seeing a mating mark on his arm. A second flare of hot energy burned his neck and he screamed again. Deftly he heard Asher's screams and he looekd for his contract holder. Asher was overtop of Hope who was thraashing. Asher's eyes glowed red as he rode out the pain, and just as it faded a massive door opened in Kale's mind. He felt Asher there as he never had before, and he felt Hope there.

He looked at them and his mind whirled on instinct. They were his, his mates. He growled as his Sephirian form flowed from him, he touched them and trasnported them into his seal, here they were safe. The heat of lava and Hell fire warmed him, made his relax. He looked at Asher who was inhaling rapidly, his demon form roiling. He looked at Asher and they locked gazes. The heat and lust Kale had sensed but left alone was plain to see. He wanted to take his mate and froce him to submit, as he knew Asher wanted to. All logic was gone, all proper attitude gone as he stared at Asher. Then they both looked at their female mate, her eyes blue and glowing as she woke to their minds pressed and merged with hers. She was confused, angry, and hurt. Kale went to his knees at the feelings that rushed into him, Asher touched her face and she jerked away from him.

Kale used what was left of his control to shut their trinity link down, it left them within their own bodies. He looked at Asher and was astounded to realize, a trinity mating had occured, without sex. That was odd and crazy, he wanted to shout in exhulation, but looking at them, he felt only protective desire. They were mated to one another, linked by fate and destiny. The universe was a tricky sneak.

Chapter 7: Confusion

Hope ached, her body rebelling at the notion of moving, what had happened. One second she was talking to the sky, hearing a lyrical voice in her mind. Then there were the two men behind her. They had talked, spouting nonsense and dreams at her. But she didnt want to hear it, so she tipped out and prepared to fly when they were there. Catching her as if she could really fall, the thought touched her. And perhaps it helped that they were attractive, and she'd seen them around, though she doubted they remembered her. Then fire. She opened her eyes to see the younger demon next to her, his fingers laced with hers, the other older demon was pacing. Both in human form, both irritated. She could smell their irritation, she also smelled fire and brimstone. She tilted her head and noticed they were on a stone dais, set into a cliff face. A lava river flowed down the side, missing the dais all on its own. She groaned and sat up, the younger demon supporting her back.

"What happened?" She demanded.

"Something you wont like." The older one spoke. "Lets introduce our selves. I'm Kale, the fire Sephirian, blood contracted to the Demon Prince."

"I'm Asher, the Demon Prince." The younger followed.

"I'm Hope, the Paladin's daughter." She mumbled the last and felt her heart ache anew. As the sadness settled around her they were suddenly in front of her, to her side, watching and searching her. "What?"

"Whats hurting you?" Asher asked, his eyes were red.

"Let us fix it." Kale breathed his hand finding her other one, then she realized she was still holding the princes hand. She jerked to her feet and yanked her hands up. She looked at the mark on her right arm, it swirled like fire, pulsing red as she backed up. Her neck heated and her palm met coll yet hot flesh on her neck.

"What's going on, what did you do to me?" She demanded.

"As we caught you the imposible happened." Kale started, and looked at Asher desperatly.

"When we touched flesh on flesh, a triumverate happened, creating a tri mating union between us. As it stands, you and Kale are now my mates, me and Kale are yours and you and I are his." Asher explained. "I dont know why it happened, but it did, irrevocable mating union."

"What?!" She shrieked and she sank to her heels, she grabbed her arms and rocked slightly. "This isnt happening, I'm dreaming, all of this is a bad dream."

"It's not." Kale huffed. "And for a Sephirian of my age a mating gives me the right to break my blood contract, and free myself to be a mate. I have something that is mine and mine alone now."

"For him this mating is a blessing." Asher laughed. "I dont care either way, I've only lived eighteen years, so this can be good or bad."

"It is monumentally good." Kale snapped.

"You sure, she looks petrified of us." Asher mused then got up and snorted. "Look, take us back up to the surface and we can discuss this in the castle."

"I'm not going back there." Hope growled.

"Yes you are." Asher growled right back kneeling in front of her, the scent of his skin filled her senses. She fell back on her ass and blinked, did he just give her an order.

"Excuse me?" She whispered on the verge of summoning a sword and putting him in his place.

"You heard me, whether this is a mistake or not by the fate of the universe, fact is you're our mate, and as the Prince I'm all demon. My first instinct is to ensure the safety of my mates. I'm taking you to the castle, where I can keep you safe." Asher looked at Kale, "Let's go back then we'll discuss you and I breaking the contract."

"Fair enough." Kale nodded.

"Seriously, I dont get to decide?" Hope asked.

"We can always stay here, where I can keep you both safe." Kale spoke.

She stood and brushed off her pants. "The castle sounds good."

Chapter 8: Stubborn

Asher learned two things as they returned to the natural world. One, Kale was suddenly able to remain much longer than usual. And Two, his mates were absolutly stubborn. Kale was stubborn because he didnt want them away from him, and Hope, because she didnt want to admit they were really mated. Asher sighed to himself and trecked to the palace, his two soulmates following brisquely. Once they were safe inside he decided he needed to talk to his parents about this. A trinity formed of a shared slave wasnt uncommon in their world. Slaves themselves were. But it wasnt unheard of to have a shared slave. It was completely unheard of to have a trinity mating. Was it because they were technically Nephilium? That bothered Asher. Truthfully he'd hoped his mate would be one of weaker power, so he could assume the role of protecting them. But he was the weakest walking, and that itched at him worse than anything. He was damned if he was going to be protected.

Asher waved Kale and Hope to his rooms and searched for his father, Kale's grip circled Ashers arm and he turned red eyes at his caretaker. "What?" Asher snarled.

"Dont die before I can save you." Kale growled then ushered Hope into Asher's suite. Asher gritted his sharpened fangs and stalked to his fathers office. Sure enough there he sat going over a map alone.

"Father." Asher entered and walked to the powerful king. "We need to talk."

"Come." Zeke waved to the chair infront of the desk as he sat himself. "What is it?"

"Something serious happened while I was searching for Chris' daughter." Asher rubed his head annoyed with the turn of events.

"She didnt die did she?" Zeke demanded his eyes wide. "I cant tell Chris she died."

"She's safe." Asher hissed out appalled at the notion of his mate being dead. He couldnt even think of it, it rebelled his stomach and demanded he go check to see if she was indeed safe. "She fell off of a ledge and when Kale and I grabbed her to pull her to safety... the three of us mated to one another."

"What?" Zeke was up suddenly, "Show me."

Asher tilted his head down for his father to inspect the back of his neck. Then he pulled up the sleeve of his right arma nd exposed the black shapes of flames and a seal. Kale's mark. "Her mark looks like feathers." His father mused."And Kale's looks like fire. A Trinity mating."

"Why did this happen, its not possible?" Asher huffed settling back into his seat.

"Your mother suspected this, the thought perhaps you might be able to mate to an already mated being, or a multiple one, she even suspected you couldnt mate at all." His father explained. "Since your birth was so odd as it was we didnt want to jump to a conclusion that might not even happen. I know not how Sephirian or Nephilum matings go, but it would seem you were able to leave your mark on two people, and accept two matings."

"Is this normal?" Asher asked.

"What about our life is normal to you son?" Zeke laughed. "Your parents concieved you because we brought a White Knight into slavery. You were hidden from us by your brother almost immediatly after conception. We

only learned that you were full demon because our doctor is a genious. If thats normal son, I'd say your mating is normal."

"We cant come to an agreement, I had to pull some muscle to even get us out of Kale's seal." Asher shook his head."Hope is going to be stupid hard to convince I wont kill her."

"She should go and see her father, get to know Lucas." Zeke muttered. "But we cant force this son, your mother and I didnt recognize each other as mates until she was Lust Mistress. I was promised to Lilith after all. Give her time."

"Father, I'm the weakest among us." Asher slammed a fist down on the chair arm, his rage boiling at the thought of being weak. "How will it look as king if my mates out shine me in power?"

"Allow me to pass on something extremely useful to you Asher." Zeke smiled. "It isnt the power that will make ou the strongest among your mates, its the skill that you deliver your punch with."

"Yeah, a Nephilium trained by the Paladin himself, and an anchient Sephirian." Asher stood up annoyed. "They outshine me in skill and power."

He waved to his dad then sent Kale an image of him getting some time alone, he needed to think about this before he proceeded to make this work. He was weak, and he was in line for the throne. He could be killed by anyone who thought themselves stronger than him. And if Kale fought his battle it would be seen as a greater weakness. Asher needed to hold his title with force and bloodshed. Sure he had plans to strengthen the kingdom but his reign needed to be solidified with force. he ended up outside on one of the balconies over looking the garden. He sighed and sat down. This was far from an ideal mating.

Chapter 9: Training

Kale chose to ignore Asher's orders, and that became very apparent when he realized he was able to do so. He led Hope to the ballroom, and she looked absolutely suspicious. "Okay, lets talk." He spoke.

"About what?" She hissed.

"Youre a Nephilium, and I'm a Sephirian, I'm calling my partener here as well as our spirit guide. This whole mating thing can be put on the back burner." Kale waved a hand, she seemed to relax at that. "Right now this is a meeting of the only beings in this plane that can fight and kill the Nephilium."

"Okay." She nodded. Kale inhaled and sent out his call for Sen and Buio. Sen appeared immediatly, then Buio materilized from his shadow. She cocked her inky lack head and examined Hope.

"Hello, I'm Buio." She spoke coolly.

"Sen." Sen greeted.

"I'm Hope."

"You mated to her?" Sen hissed looking at Kale. "I didnt think it possible at our age."

"Me either, it's a trinity mating." Kale huffed.

"Are you serious?" Buio gazed at Hope with intrest. "A pure Nephilium eh?"

"Anyways, that's not what were here to discuss." Kale waved a hand and promptly sat on the floor. Sen reclined as a seat of ice appeared beneath him. Buio leaned on it's arm, so Hope sat after them. "We're going to talk about the Nephilium seal that was broken."

"Foolish demon hunters." Buio hissed.

"Indeed." Sen sighed. "We will be in service again yes?"

"I'm not sure we can be as we are blood bound to the princes." Kale rubbed his temples."It's hard to think logicaly like this, my temper flares and I decide everyone needs killing."

"Understandable, youre a reckless idiot." Sen reclined. "Is that where she comes in?"

"Yes." Kale looked at Hope, seeing her eyes focused on them, her arms loose ready to attack if necessary. "Hope, youre the only one of us that hasnt lost power."

"Why?" She asked. "I dont even know what kind of power I have."

"Light." Buio spoke. "You are the deadliest of us."

"How is that possible?" Hope sighed.

"It will be, with training." Sen added. "Kale and I can train you to fight the Nephilium."

"You can?" She looked serious, her blue eyes darkening with rage. "I'm going to learn, then that Nephilium that hurt my dad is going to die."

"How charming." Sen smirked. "A temper just as you have."

"Shut up Sen." Kale growled."We can do this, Hope youre going to have to lead us into battle, Sen and I dont have the ability to fight like this."

"Why cant you fight?" She asked. "Thats a huge army I cant fight alone."

"I agree, nor am I comfortable sending you alone. We will go as well, but we lack the ablilites needed to put up a serious offensive." Kale started.

"When we were whole we fought for the dark prince himself. Then we were placed into blood contracts, so we didnt get any cute ideas." Buio followed. "I was one of his lovers, until a true Lust Demon killed my body, I was left like this, a spirit unable to feel or fight."

"The rest of us were steadily cut down by the Hell Demons until Sen and I were left." Kale continued.

"As we were bound by blood to our contract holder, our power is restricted by them, we will never reach more than three power levels higher than them." Sen finished, "Unless the contract is broken and we are free'd from our oath."

"How can I free you?" Hope asked.

"Kill the twins." Buio said."But that is rather redundant now, since Asher has mated to you two."

Kale looked at his hands, they had a massive problem as it was, Asher was feeling inadequate, and he couldnt afford to feel that way. He was but a day or two away from becoming heir aparent, and taking military control. Kale couldnt afford to allow Asher to be killed, he couldnt allow anything to get in the way of that. Asher would never allow Kale free of the blood contract, he couldnt be undermined by his mates in terms of power. They were in a right mess.

"So it's decided then." Sen spoke. "Dawn we will being training." Sen said, Kale nodded as Hope sucked her head in thanks.

"Are you okay?" Kale asked.

"No." Hope sighed. "My father lied to me all these years, I have a brother, and now the ngith before my birthday I learn that were royally fucked if I cant learnhow to kill a lot of Nephilium."

"Your birthday is tomarrow?" Kale asked.

"Yes."She looked down.

"The twins and Jin's birthday are the day after." Kale mused. "Do you want anything?" He asked.

"To be normal." She sighed.

"Youre plenty normal in our world." He laughed, his demonic form roiled forth, his skin an amber black that swirled and toned to his flesh, fire made up his hair as his black horns twisted in a spriral behind his head. He

looked at her. "Look at me, I'd say yore the most normal being I've ever met."

She looked at him and massive white wings spread from her back, feathered and beautiful, the light scorching his vision, her curly hair was moving with the force of the wind. "I'm not that normal." She sighed. "All I wanted as a child was to tear these wings off. To not make my dad hide me. He wanted me to feel normal too, but in public to protect me from onlookers he cast hymn and Hell Verse to hide them."

"I'm sorry." Kale returned to his normal state. Hope did as well, her knees tucked under her chin as she held herself.

"I wanted to expose my wings because they kept my dad sane, they protected him from harm." Hope cried then and Kale's heart wrenched, he crawled forward, unable to comfort her because he didnt know how. "I couldnt protect him, I wasnt useful at all. He didnt want me, I was the child he got stuck with, and now he's back where he wants to be."

She stopped her eyes wide as she listened to something Kale couldnt hear. He touched her arm right where his mark was, she blinked rapidly and jerked away from him. She stood and looked down. "I need a room, not Ashers." She said. He nodded and led her to one she might be comfortable in. He waited outside the doo until Asher appeared.

"What happened?" Asher asked.

"She's messed up, she thinks Chris doesnt want her." Kale answered."Her birthday is tomarrow."

"Seriously?" Asher looked surprised.

"Yeah." Kale looked at his charge and decided they needed to do something for her. To show that despite the problems with this mating, she was special to them. She was the only being in the universe Kale had mated to and that made her special. No doubt beneath the turmoil inside Asher he felt the same.

Chapter 10: Voices

Hope sat in the cold room that was claimed as hers. It felt empty, desolate, not like her room at home at all. But she suspected if she went to her house the two iditos standing gaurd outside her door would hunt her down again. She sighed sadly and continued to stare out at the city below. She needed to talk to her father, especially if he intended to remain her with his...*Masters*. The thought left a bitter tast in her mouth, but Hope shook her head. She wasnt a coward, she wasnt going to put it off anymore. She would go and talk to her father and see what he wanted done with the rebels. If she didnt like the answer she'd be taking control, and Lebaux was suspiciously absent! Hope looked down at her hands, were they done with her now that she was grown up?

"I still want you child." A sweet heavenly voice whispered in Hope's mind. Her heart pounded at the thought as she looked around for an intruder. *"I am nowhere near you my child, I'm with you though, I have always been with you."*

"**Who are you?"** Hope hadn't been good at speaking mind to mind and this time she seemed to be screaming in her mind at this person who ever they were.

"I am your mother." The voice breathed. *"Come to me Hope, I will guide you as HE has abandoned you."*

"**Who abandoned me?"**

"Christian Holy." She purred. *"I always wanted to keep you with me, but I am not allowed to keep a non angelic being with me, but if you ascend we can be together."*

"**Ascend?"**Hope blinked as she felt her insides begging her to fling open the window and fly up until she reached the heavens. Hope slammed the link down on her mind and scrambled away from the window. Panic set in as her soul screamed it was a horrible idea to listen to the voice. It was a liar, her soul persisted. She shook her head and climbed into her bed. She needed to sleep.

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Asher sat in front of Hope's room as he looked at his hands, Kale leaned next to him staring off into space. "Hey." Asher noticed as he looekd at Kale, "Why arent you back in your seal?" Asher asked.

"It would seem as we are a Trinity, energy from you and Hope fuel me so I dont have to return to recoup." Kale answered. "It's time you and I talk."

"About what?" Asher asked.

"About what were going to do here." Kale huffed and slid to sit down. Asher felt his blood stir in awareness, it always had but he'd been in better control than this. "The fact is we cant break this trinity, and neither of us can focus if we cut loose Hope."

"Yeah." Asher would admit that, as annoying as the circumstances were the truth was they were a trinity.

"And youre about to become king soon, we have to establish this mating, and how we conduct ourselves in public." Kale spoke.

"So now your worried about my image huh?" Asher tried to makeit a light joke, but it came out scathing.

"I have to Asher, you belong to me, and you are about to become our ruler, we need you to rule us. As much as I want to prove who's going to be the boss in this mating, I need you to be the boss outside of the bedroom." Kale looked at him and Asher saw the heat there, the fire kale kept so closely gaurded. "I'm going to need you to keep me under control, as you always have."

"And Hope?" Asher asked.

"I guess we have to team up there." Kale sighed and looked at Asher seriously."She's the only chance we have to fight the Nephilium, and I want to join her in battle Asher."

"You want me to break our contract." Asher looked down feeling the bite of that unspoken request. Didn't Kale know that their contract made Asher whole. That Asher felt safe under Kale's fire. He always had, as a friend until he became secretly attracted to his protector. Adding Hope into the mix made Asher especially volatile in the question of bonds or links. She needed to be protected, but would Asher lose them in battle? He couldnt fathom it, his mind and body rebeled at the thought.

Kale's hand touched Asher's face and he looked at his mate. "Dont you understand Asher?" Kale asked. Asher glared at him, annoying hot head. "This bond marking my neck makes us conected more than we ever could have been with me as a slave. I crave you Asher, I have for a long time, but I have no right to you, or to her. I can only protect you, and fight by her side. Help me do what I must to preserve our trinity."

Asher stood up his mind whirrling at the truth, the pain it caused him made him walk away. He needed to think, he needed to figure out what he wanted. For now, he needed to be away from Kale. He needed to be away from the temptation to ruin himself by agreeing and setting Kale free to undermine him for the rest of eternity. Sure Asher like a good opinion and banter to his decisions. But Kale would rule this mating, he was strong, to firey to bend for Asher's will. Asher was doomed to this mating now, and he needed to find out where he stood with his mates so much stronger, they could leave him. That wasnt okay, Asher needed to be strong for when he did do as he was suspossed to. He wanted to be ready for the pain and humiliation it would bring him.

Chapter 11: Father

Hope walked down the corridor to the room where she would find her father. She wasnt willing to do this at the moment, but the fate of the humans was in her hands. Lebaux was vanished off the face of the earth, and Julia was content to remain in her human mans arms. They weren't strong enough to lead the army or the humans, she needed to hear from her father exactly what he planned to do. She rapped on the main room door and ir slid open revealing the queen. She was beautiful, her long blond hair cascading down her back, the crimson gown she wore bared her stomach but covered her breasts. Pale green eyes stared at Hope with indifference before they lit up, a pure smile crossed her face and Hope stepped back. "Are you here to see him?" She asked. "He'll be so happy, he didnt think you'd come."

"I'm here to hear the fate of our human population." Hope said stiffly. "He is still in command, and if he and Lebaux intend to remain here someone needs to take control of the rebel army, if we are to live here with the other humans they need a reason to."

"Already concerned with duty." Ambrosia smiled even wider. "Fate has smiled upon my blood."

She was talking about the mating, Hope knew it but as the door opened more, Zeke loomed out. "Ah Hope, when you finish with Chris and train with Kale and Sen come visit me. We will discuss the humans then, and the battle with the Nephilium."

She was shocked as she stared at the king, all dark hair and black eyes, he was shirtless, wairing only leather pants and a red sash, he was even barefoot. "Get dressed fool." Ambrosia snapped at him, "Come I'll take you to Chris."

Hope followed Ambrosia through her elaborate quarters into the bedroom where Chris sat up dressing, he was pulling a shirt over his back when she entered. He stilled and turned, the button up shirt gaped as he looked at her. "Hope." He breathed. He stepped forward then stopped. "Can I come closer?"

Her heart wrenced at the tentive edge to her fathers voice, he seemed afraid of her reaction. She nodded and he came to her and hugged her, "This is a shitty birthday I bet." He whispered, "I'm injured and you now know everythign there is to know about me." He leaned back and motioned for her to take one of the chairs in the room.

"So how does this work exactly?" She ran a hand over her hair and wante to yank it out. "You come back to them and the humans are left to rot?"

"No." He said firmly. "I intended to tell you the truth after your birthday, then we would have time to discuss this, what I told you a few years ago still stands. I tolf you you would learn things about me, and then you will be at a crossroads on your own. You can come and stay with me, here, learn about when your new mating means, hell lead the humans here. Show them that the demons arent the enemies anymore."

"You dont want to lead anymore?" She asked. He shook his head and leaned back.

"I'm old Hope, I was done fighting the day I met Ambrosia and Zeke, but I did because the humans were becoming fodder between the demons and the demon hunters. I was content to just raise you but the stakes were raised and my conditions raised as well." He rubbed his side, "I'm changed, becoming more and more demonic everyday, being out there with only Leabux to reign me in was dangerous. I need Zeke to keep the monster in me down, and Ambrosia to heal me from the pain it gives me."

His hand closed over her cheek and she looked at him, her eyes misted." I was created to have a purpose, serving your mother never gave me purpose, just a means to an end for her people. But here they give me purpose. I will not ask you to stay, it is your decision, if you want to lead and remain here I will ensure it. But if you want to leave, lead the humans, what ever you want to do... I wont stop you." He looked sharply at the door, "And no one not even my masters will force you to remain, or those two who are your mates. I will keep them away from you if that is what you want."

"What I want is my dad back." Hope felt the tears fall, "Why did things have to change?"

"The always had to change Hope, I can no longer exist on my own safely, if I leave them or go far enough away for a long enough time... I will kill anyone and everythign in my path." Chris looked at her and touched her face again. "I love you Hope, I raised you to value life, to fight, to lead. You are an adult now, in this world you cant be sheltered. It is time you make your decision and live your life for yourself."

"And the Nephilium?" She looked at him. "I'm a monster too."

"Were all monsters Hope, unlike the Nephilium we saw summoned, you were raised with love, not hate." Chris said vehemently.

"Was I?" She snapped. "I'm the child you didnt want."

"I never regreted you Hope!"Chris snarled. "I loved you from the first moment I laid eyes on you, you were mine, your mother may have used you to get to me, but the moment you were in my hands I wanted you more than I wanted to live. It ate me up everyday that I couldnt raise you with Lucas, that I couldnt be with Lucas, but thats what happened."

He jerked up and hauled her into his arms, "Dont you dare doubt me," He stiffened. "I love you more than existance Hope, you are my blood, the one thing in this world I havent tainted by my decisions."

She watched him stumble to the bed, suddenly looking pale. "I'm so tired of war Hope, I just want to be the slave my masters need. I just want to be needed, I want to belong." He laid back on the bed, "The humans are yours if you want them, if not they can go to Julia's future husband, you are free of me if you so desire it."

She didnt know what to say, he was right. She nodded and he sat up before rummaging in his bloody clothes. He pulled out a black box and held it out to her. She looked at him and he nodded. She opened it and froze as she saw a pendant, black stone that gleamed in the light, she opened the catch and inside the small locket on one side was a glass twist, in one tube glowed light, and on the other side glowed hellfire. On the other side was a picture of her and her father, Julia and Leabaux."Happy birthday." Her dad spoke as he kissed her head. She hugged him.

"I love you dad." She smiled, that much was true, no matter what they were family. However now that she knew what her father was offering she just needed to know what to do with the answers.

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Asher stood in front of his parents who flanked the slave as if he were the one pulling their strings. Hope had left to join Kale in the training yard, and Asher who had eavesdropped on her conversation with her father was livid when he'd stepped into the room. Chris who had been pale when Asher had walked in was now as healthy looking as someone who hadnt been almost cut in half. He glared at the father of his mate, his father growled at him. "Mind yourself boy." he snapped.

"Mind your slave, he is beneath my mate." Asher hissed. "And a fool to think he can keep Hope from me and Kale."

"You are a fool to belive if she wants to leave she will remain with you." Chris snapped. "If my daughter wants free of you I will ensure it."

"My mate, my life." Asher growled.

"Wrong, Hope is not part of our world." Chris stood abruptly, instead of light energy snapping out it was dark, his hair flashed black and he growled, those demonic eyes glowing. "As such whatever her decision, you will not pressure her. If you so much as force a word from her I'll kill you myself."

Asher's mother put a steadying arm on his shoulder, and Zeke snatched Chris' jaw, with a bruising Kiss Chris reverted to normal. "It's worse than I thought." Zeke growled. "Asher I raised you better than to attack a slave, and I raised you to value your mate. Whatever her decision, you will respect it."

"I am no longer a child to be ordered around." Asher hissed.

"Of course you arent a child." His mother spoke. "Stop acting like one."

Asher froze, they were right, was he so threatened by Chris that he could lose it like this? What was he going to do when he became the crowned prince? He needed to figure this out, his mates were stonger than him, and Hope may or may not leave him. He growled, he had one option left to him. He needed to get Hope to stay.

Chapter 12: Sephirian

Kale streatched as he stood face to face with Sen, both fully powered by the link between them an their masters. Who sat not too far away, they had about twenty minutes before Hope showed up. So they were instructing Asher and Lucas the proper secret way to injure a Nephilium. "Here, right at the base of the neck." Kale spoke.

"Attack swiftly, so the Nephilum doesnt notice the attack." Sen followed. They moved through a few stances and suddenly Kale and Sen couldnt resist a few actual hits. They started fighting seriously, Kale felt his temper rise as he slung out a fist covered in fire. Sen snatched it and they started an all out elemental slug war. Kale was snatched back and Sen flung to the side. Hope stood between them and Kale looked at her boot on his chest.

"There is a difference between sparring and fighting." She snapped. "We're here to learn how to defeat nephilium, not watch you two fignt it out."

Kale moved a small amount but she ground her heel into his skin, Kale hissed as the motion went straight to his groin. Her glare followed, yup, he was harder than a brick. He looked at Asher who was looking away his face a hot red flush. Damn, they were done for. "Stay put fool." She growled. Kale saw Sen lash in, his attack a fist covered in ice. Hope dipped to the side, directing his fist away from her. She flipped back and sank into a crouch.

"Good, deflecting the attacks is the best course." Sen growled. "You are small, the attacks from a Nephilium are devestating. Hit me with all you've got!"

Hope flung her hands out and brought them close to her, she roved them around in a circle as light began to swirl around her fingers. Kale sat up and watched as the twins watched her. Kale was stunned she could control her powers that well. She wove them tighter and tighter until she lunged forward, she lifted into the air, two massive white feathered wings bursting from her back as she descended on Sen, one punch drove him to his knees, she sank lowe and uppercutted him. Kale lunged catching Sen before he hit the ground, Sen cupped his jaw and smirked.

"Damn." He huffed. Hope stood up her fists shaking as the light dispersed. She blinked a couple of times and tipepd over, Asher caught her and helped her sit. Kale set Sen down and went to her side.

"You okay?" he asked. She nodded and looked up at them, a blush covered her face before she shoved them away from her.

"So?" She asked.

"That was devestating." Asher laughed.

"You could kill a lesser Nephilium with attacks like that." Kale mused. "But you need a weapon."

"Weapon?" She looked up.

"Yeah, everyone has a wepon linked to their soul, it just takes various ways to summon them." Kale spoke. "We Sephirian have the ability to call them, Nephilium can too. Demons have problems with that, they can manipulate shadows and darkness to form weaponry."

"W-What about slaves?" She looked up at them and Kale looked to Asher, that was his expertise.

"Slaves have a plethora of wepons contained within their slave mark, but they can only be used by their master." Asher explained. "These weapons are used in various ceremonies, all to be used and viewed publicly."

"So my dad does these things in public?" She asked.

"The only ones I know of are the Demon's Kiss ceremony, and the Demon's Dance." Asher sat next to her, his coat flared over his shirt. Kale watched his muscles move and wanted more than ever to have a piece of his male mate. Looking at both of them he wanted to consummate this union right here right now.

"What are they?" She asked. Her face was so open, honest, she was concerned for her father. Kale cursed inwardly, they needed to speak to Chris as it was. Ensure that they were in good with him. One word from the slave and the King and Queen no matter being Asher's parents would object and keep them from Hope. He flinched as his mind picked up the conversation Asher had with Chris. Shit.

"The Demon's Kiss is a whipping ceremony, where the slave must be whipped before a crowd of demons by their master, to prove that only their master exists inside them." Asher sighed. "I know it's not a pretty sounding act, but to a master and slave, so absorbed within eachothers mind, each whip is ecstacy."

"That just sounds gross." She looked down and over to where Lucas sat with Sen, Sen laughed and Lucas smiled at something. Kale looked at Hope and crouched next to her.

"You could go meet him." He suggested. She bristled and looked at Kale,"I'll kick his ass if he bothers you."

"Pfft, I will." Asher huffed. "Lucas needs a good kick in the ass every now and then." Asher leaned back and flopped into the grass.

"I'm sorry, he's your twin." Hope stood up, and looked away. "You should-"

"Be with you." Ashr grabbed one arm. She looked at him and he sent Kale a pleading look.

"Dont look at me, I only know how to say offending things to women." Kale lifted his hands.

"Happy Birthday." Asher spoke.

"Yeah, Happy Birthday." Kale smiled and Hope flushed suddenly.

"Thanks, but it's not exactly..."

"Ideal?" Kale asked. "Yeah, nothing with me is going to be ideal I guess. Look at us we vastly out power the most powerful demon here."

"Thanks for reminding me I'll be the laughing stock of the council." Asher snapped. "But that's not important rigth now."

"What is?" Hope asked.

"Showing you a good time on your birthday." Asher smiled. She shook her head.

"Thats not necessary." She backed up and Kale looped an arm around her shoulders.

"Oh its absolutly necessary." He smiled. "Whether you are our mate or not, we'd still show you a good time."

"Yup." Asher smirked.

"So princess, what do you want to do today?" Kale asked, she looked up and he watched her face light with joy. What caused such a reaction? He wanted to know. He wanted to know everything about her. Asher looked just as rapt by her.

"I want to fly." She said. Kale smiled as his wings burst forth, Asher likewise slid his wings from his skin through transformation.

"Your wish is our command." Asher took one of her hands as her wings materialized. They took off and Kale waved to Sen who was sputtering about their leaving.

Chapter 13: Birthday

Hope flew past her two companions, a slight competative streak reforming inside her. She dove through the clouds and they chased her. Kale's Sephirian form was all flame and wings. His coat billowed from his waist, as he twisted in the air to get a good angle. The fire colored wings flapped the bat like shape so evil looking compared to her own wings. She swirled up the feathers light as she watched Asher jet past Kale. He was pale, almost gray and black as he whipped up to her. His laughter was joined by Kales. She was enjoying herself by the gods she was.

Asher grabbed her arm and slung her back, she tumbled and Kale snatched her out of the air, she whipped behind him and snapped his wings shut. "Easy there little lady, I might not be able to pull up." He laughed as they tumbled. Hope snorted and pulled up for him, he watched her amusement in his eyes, he trusted her. She flipped back her wings propelling her up into the sky. He trusted her, she felt her heart beat rapidly at the notion. She stopped her wings propelling her back to the castle. She landed on one of the huge spires, she stayed there. Kale dropped onto the roof closest to her, Asher perched next to him. "You okay?" Kale asked.

She felt her heart seize, was her father right about this? About demons not being that bad? She clenched her fists, then looked at them. "You trusted me to pull pu just now didnt you?" She asked.

"Of course." Kale spoke. "I trust you with my life Hope."

She stepped back in panic, he couldnt... he didnt know her! "Hope." She twisted to see Asher there, when had he gotten behind her. "Dont run, if you do I'll chase you."

"Why?" She demanded. "What do you want from me?"

"Acceptance." Asher spoke. "Kale wants it too, as messed up as this is we cant let you run from us."

"We'll chase you into the sun if you so desired." Kale breathed behind her, she pressed her back to the spire's lightning rod and wished some would strike her now. She wanted to get away from them, they promised so much and she was afraid it would be good. She didnt know what to do. "Hope, let us give you what you want."

"What is that?"She demanded.

"Love." Asher spoke. "As much as it pains me to admit, the trinity between my parents and your fater is one built on love."

"Let us give you that." Kale murmured as he drew near.

"What if I'm already in love with someone." Hope said quickly, they would bolt, she knew it. Or they'd insist on fighting whoever he was just to prove a point. She shivered as they exchanged a look and backed up.

"Then we have to let you go." Asher said, he looked purely upset, his face showed it all.

"I'd rather kill the sorry bastard, but if you love him, we are obligated to stay back." Kale clenched his fists. "Even if it kills us."

She stared stupified as she watched them, they looked withdrawn. They would walk away with a word from her, but they wanted this. She had been gifted by fate with two extremly sexy men before her. She had but to

reach out, to touch them, they'd be hers. She'd be theirs, she was afraid of that. Belonging completly to someone. It scared her. She looked at them and rubbed her arms. "Kiss me, both of you." She said bravely, she was a Nephilium, she could put them both in the ground if she had to. They watched her startled, then they looked at one another.

"Just this once." Kale breathed as he stepped closer. "We will come to you only this one time, after that you have to come to us."

His mouth closed over hers and she stiffened, his mouth plundered hers. Such an expert kiss had her arched into him, her body flush with desire she didnt know she could feel. She gasped as she looked at him. He coaxed her, making her kiss back, such power. She was helpless to do anything but kiss back. Then he pulled back and looked away panting. He stepped back and Asher slid and arm around her waist, he kissed her next, and she felt him lick her swelling lips, he chuckled and she kissed him back. Their tongues tangled, and he explored her. She explored him. She cursed as he pulled back.

Kale yanked Asher up his eyes blazing with real fire as his mouth descended on Ashers. They attacked each other, all teeth and growls. Kale pressed Asher closer and Hope watched the exchange with erotic interest. She stepped back as they parted, small kisses following the massive fight they had just had. Kale looked up and Asher looked to the side. "Does this mean you'll stay?" Asher asked. It took Hope a few moments to realize he was talking to her.

"I-I..." Hope started. "I need to think about that."

"Fair enough, but decide soon pet." Kale spoke. "We need to prepare for Asher to become King, we cant afford for you to have cold feet. Let us woo you."

"What?" She felt her insides ice over again.

"Hellfire, Kale." Asher snapped. "Let us learn you, get to know you, let us try Hope. Lets give this a shot."

He held out a hand and Kale joined it with one of his own as he looked away. They wanted to try being mates slowly. "Slowly?" She asked.

"Absolutly." Asher spoke, "Provided we fake the serious lovey dovey shit in public."

"Okay." Hope fileld their hands with hers and they smiled down at her.

Chapter 14: Surprise

Asher walked waith Hope and Kale, as they for the millionth time complained about the clothes they had to wear. Hope was wearing a black dress thet touched the floor, and Kale matched her his suit being black and mostly fire proof. His short coat was a contrast to Asher's long, and they looked absolutly stunning. Perfect companions in the eyes of the demons. But tonight, it was Hope's brithday, and Asher had planned her a surprise party, she wasnt too pleased by the dress up, not how her birthday was going. So Asher had personally sent out Xorn to inform the humans that the White Knight's daughter was haveing a ball here in the castle. It wuld assist in the merging process, the humans didnt need to fear the demons anymore than they usually did.

They paused and Asher looked back at his mates. "Hope, I want you to know, we did this not to make you feel alienated, but because you are special." Asher said, she looked like she was going to question him, as Kale slid his hands infront of her eyes. They walked as Ashr threw the doors open, "Surprise!" Voices rang out around them and Kale removed his hands from Hope's eyes.

She gasped and covered her mouth with her hands as she saw all the humans in attendance, demons were scarce, being mainly the royal family and main advisors. Asher spotted his mother and father in the corner where a dais was set up with the thrones set up, Chris sat in the guilded throne looking positively annoyed with sitting. Asher held out his hand, "Her you go Hope, happy brithday." He smiled. He pulled a small box from his coat and held it out. Kale removed one of his own and it was longer, he held it out as well.

Hope looked at them in wonder, btu she took the boxes, opening Ashers he watched her smile, it was a bracelet made of rubies and diamonds. She smiled and he helped her slide it on. She looked at him and kissed his cheek, Asher stepped back touching his cheek as they flamed. He watched her open Kale's and inside was an onyx dagger. "This is a Sephirian dagger." Kale smiled. "I thought you'd want one too."

"Thank you both of you." She smiled. Asher held out his hand.

"Now before eveyone steals you away from us." He watched as Kale took one of her hands and led her out into the center of the ballroom. Music qued up and She was passed to Asher's hands. He glided her across the dance floor as she flushed madly. He grinned at th eexpression on her face, he loved her embarrased. She was dipped byhis arms and he watched her. She was absolutly stunning. He twirled her into Kale's waiting arms and backed off the floor, she watched him go as Kale took over. He smiled and walked over to where his parents were. "Chris." he greeted.

"Prince Asher." Chris looked at him. "This was a good thing you two did for her."

"I could sense she wanted to be with the humans. I cant force my self to let her go into danger, but I can bring the humans here. I want to be a proper mate before I am finished for being the weakest of my trinity." He looked at his parents. "I know I am about to get extremly volatile, so I apologize in advance. I promise your daughter will not suffer for my shrotcomings."

"Asher." Chris started as he stood up. Zeke steadied hism and Chris yanked his arm away. "I can do it damn." He growled. Zeke lifted his hands in surrender as his mother patted his other arm. "You must learn that it doesnt matter what the council sees, if they dont like you they dont like you. Give them something to fear."

"Exactly." Zeke followed. "You may be the weakest of the three, but you can be cruel, and ruthless. Let that make up for the power, what ever happens in the bedroom stays there. In a court gathering you are in charge, if you have to enforce that on Hope and Kale do so. But you dont have to be brutal, just calculating."

"Exactly." Chris smiled. "Dont fake it, develop your brand of ruling."

"I see." Asher blinked in surprise. he bowed at the waist. "I apologize for my hostility towards you Slave Chris."

"Accepted, now go enjoy my daughters party." Chris waved a hands as he sat back down. Asher turned an walked to where kale stood watching the humans gather around Hope.

Chapter 15: A Little Sin

Kale found himself out on a balcony, staring out at the gardens, the ground a mere six feet from his position. He dangled a glass form his hands as he leaned on his elbows, he was terribly conflicted. They would take it slow where Hope was concerned, but as he glanced behind him he looked at Asher approaching. He cursed, so much for trying to be proper at a gathering. Asher stepped next to him and leaned as well. "She's dancing with Chris." Asher spoke.

"Ah, did you make amends with him?" Kale looked at Asher.

"Yeah, I want to do this right, and this is the first time a demon has had to contend with a parent." Asher rubbed a hand through his balck locks. Kale watched that hand and smirked, his fire burning in time with the alcohol in his blood. He looked around seeing everyone already occupied inside. He snatched Asher's coat and yanked them over the railing. Once in the grass he grinned down at his captive. "What the hell are you doing Kale?" Asher snapped.

"Something I should have right away." Kale huffed his voice already taking on a Sephirian lilt. He rolled off of Asher and snuck out to the farthest corner of the garden. It was here he snuck away to if he was on duty. Here he relieved his lust when Asher's charm was too great. "I should have taken you the moment the mark branded into my skin."

Asher whirled ready to growl and swat him away but Kale snatched his hands and pulled Asher to his chest. He leaned him into the wall and captured his mouth. "K-Kale!" Asher snapped as he was allowed to breathe. Kale smirked.

"Yes love?" he asked.

"Why are we here?" Asher hissed.

"It's pretty obvious." Kale kept one hand on his mate's arms and lifted Asher up, back still pressed to the wall, legs slowly being lifted to circle Kale's waist. He pressed himself against Asher. "I want you, now."

"What about Hope?" Asher gasped as Kale's teeth nipped at his ear. Kale growled at the mention of their inexperienced mate.

"We will need to teach Hope, Asher." Kale hissed. "We promised to be slow with her, I made no such promise to you. And I wont be able to focus on her if I cant have you now."

"Kale... I've never been with a man." Asher squirmed.

"Good." Kale growled, his fire roiled and burned as he kissed Asher again. This time the protesting was washed away by the heat his tongue traced. "I want to be the only one to be inside you Asher."

"How long have you been like this?" Asher asked wide eyed as Kale slipped to the ground, Asher on top of him. Hellfire, right where he belonged.

"Coherent questins after." Kale growled and came up their lips meeting again. "You're always so mouthy."

"Youre always an ass." Asher hissed. Kale rolled them, and Asher was beneath him, his long coat more than enough to protect Asher from the ground. Good enough, in Kale's mind.

"Thanks." He leaned down and started unbutoning the shirt keeping Asher's skin concealed. He'd fry it if he wasnt absolutly certain Asher liked this outfit. So he removed the shirt and kept up his assualt on Asher's skin. Marking his neck, his collarbone with bites. Asher made the most amusing noise then, a slight moan that kale had never heard before. "Make that again Ash." Kale growled.

He leaned down and captured one of Asher's nipples in his mouth. Asher let out a whoosh of breath followed by a grunt for more. Kale came up and lathed the other with attention, his fingers splayed across Asher's stomach. The hard planes of his muscles delighing Kale. He practically burned his own dress shirt off, asher blinked as he saw Kale. "When did you pierce your nipple?" Asher asked. Kale looked down at the black obsidian hoop hanging from his lift nipple.

"It's a Sephirian custom to pierce flesh when you have a mate." Kale breathed. He leaned down and captured Asher's mouth in his, with a swift flick of his hand and a tug Asher was bare beneath him. Kale's mind fogged as he threw up a barriar between them and Hope. He merged with Asher's mind and was blinded by the feel of his young mate. His hand circled Asher and he delighed in the feel of his demon archign into him. "I'll give you one too."

"What-?" Asher blinked down at him. Kale snatched one of Asher's nipples and bit down hard. Instead of a grunt of pain, Kale felt Asher leak into his hand. Asher was panting, his breath heated as he rolled his eyes up into his head. Asher breathed fire into his mouth and it lit the air around them for a few precious moments. Kale watched Asher in the throes of delight. As he pulled back a red hoop was cauterized right into his left nipple. Asher blinked up at him in shock, and need. "Damnit... dont make me wait you dick."

"As you wish my prince." Kale smirked, he held out a hand and reached through time and space to retrieve a bottle of lube. He returned and smirked at the use of an ability long dormant inside him. He poured a liberal amount into his hand and slipped farther down Asher's body. He took Asher into his mouth at the same time he started to massage the tight ring of muscles blocking him from claiming his mate. Asher's claws threaded into his hair and when Kale blinked up at Asher his demon form had taken over. Bright red eyes gazed down at him before his head was thrown back to the grass. Kale made his way into him, one finger sinking deep into Asher's body. He took his time, adjusting Asher to him, slowly massaging walls and easing his body to the pain it would take. After three fingers Asher seemed completly lost and needy, Kale smirked as he held Asher's balls between his teeth. Asher roared suddenly fire black as night swirling across them.

"Kale!" Asher snapped. Kale grinned as he removed his hand and loosened his pants, freeing his erection. The night air cooled his flesh but ignighted it as well. He cursed as he lubed his member. Slowly he leaned forward, he slid one arm under Asher to hold him to Kale, the other gripped the dirt.

"I'm sorry." Kale growled. Asher hissed as Kale pressed past Asher's entrance. The demon in his arms thrashed and growled in pain, Kale seated himself completly and held Asher to him as the pain wracked his mate. Kale let heat and lust flow through their link. Asher grabbed at it, sinking farther into Kale's mind as well. Kale pulled back feeling the tight grip Asher had on his cock. He groaned, his teeth sharpened as his Sephirian form flowed over him. He held himself still as Asher's claws sank into his shoulders. Teeth setting into his neck. Kale tilted his hips and started moving, picking up pace to work Asher into pleasure. It didnt take all that long, and Asher was making those wonderful groans again. His teeth were bloody as he flung his head back arching into Kale. He whispered in hellverse and Kale smirked.

"I want you more too." Kale whispered back as he slid one hand down to encircle Asher's cock. He stroked him and was delighted with much more vocal growls and shouts from Asher. Hellfire why hadn't he dont his sooner. Kale dorve into Asher, losing the boundary on who was who as he did. Where did he end and Asher begin? He didnt know. His mind was so entwined simple commands from asher like: More, Harder, bite me... he didnt even have to hear them. Kale set his fangs into Ashers neck just as Asher came. The clutch Asher

gave him milked Kale for all he was worth, he leaned back and reared roaring his release to the sky. He slumped struggling to keep his arms steady so he didnt crush Asher. His Sephirian form slid away as he rolled to his side, Asher returned to human shape, his eyes still glowing as he panted, his fingers trailed into the mess on his abs and chest.

"Hellfire Kale." Asher breathed.

"I know," Kale hissed, he reached over and yanked Asher into his arms. They kissed and Kale was amused to find Asher leaned back.

"Thats what that was! A tongue ball too!" Asher snapped. Kale smirked.

"That one is mine for pleasure, I pierced it right before the party." Kale laughed.

"Jeeze." Asher sighed. "How long have you wanted to do that?" Asher asked lookign at Kale seriously.

"Seriously?" Kale sat up and looked at him. "I've wanted you since I first laid eyes on you as a baby. I felt your power and knew that when you grew up I would want you."

"Thats seriously kind of weird." Asher hissed, red eyes blazing with suspicion.

"As a baby I took care of you." Kale snapped. "I dint want to fuck you until you turned about sixteen, even then I stayed away."

"Why?" Asher asked.

"We Sephirian are allowed a good time, not any thing permanant. Unless we mate." Kale admitted. "I didnt want you to be a good time, so I kept my distance, stayed your friend. But now, all restrictions are gone. I will have you, I will be with you."

"Kale..." Asher sighed. "I'm letting you go."

"What?" Kale blinked in surprise, he sat up. "Look, I know I forced this a little tongiht, but dont push me away, I wont go."

"I meant, I'm letting the blood contract go." Asher smirked, Kale growled.

"Dont make promises," Kale hissed. "That gives me all of my power back, I will be corporeal all the time. Nothing will stop me from taking you when I want."

"The only thing I ask... is that you let me be the boss outside of this. I need to have some form of authority, as the next Demon King I want that."

"Deal." Kale said. "I will do everything I can to prove that you are a worthy king, I wont ruin that for you Asher."

"Thanks, now, both of our clothes are ash." Asher sighed. "Over kill Kale."

"Not nearly," Kale stood up armor covering his nudity. He helped Asher up who hissed and covered himself with demon armor. "The garden is untouched."

Chapter 16: Attack

Hope was startled into her awareness by the sound of people entering her room. Or rather the room she was inhabiting. She materialized a knife into her hand and slipped off her bed, as she pressed her back to the post she felt somone flop onto the bed behind her. "You know I can see you love." Kale's voice lifted from behind her. She ripped the curtain aside to see him longing in the bed his glittering fire eyes making her tension ease, but only a little. She was overwhelmed by him, and if Kale was here-

"Damn, were you going to knife us?" Asher asked, Hope's eyes snapped to her other side where Asher had one arm bent at the elbow as he leaned on her post. He grinned and took her knife from her grasp. She chastised her limp fingers for disobeying her mind.

"Sorry, to intrude." Kale laughed. "But everyone seems to think were on great terms as mates, so to keep up appearences we came to your room."

"You really are all about appearences." Hope said as she looked at them. Asher flopped into oneof the chairs and Kale rolled to his stomach on her sheets.

"I have to be, Asher is mine to look out for." Kale spoke and sent a heated look at Asher. Said demon flushed a dark red and looked away.

"I can handle appearances thank you." Asher snapped.

"You keep saying that when you attend your first council meeting. I went to a few with your parents, and they are brutal. Ive heard rumors about some of the things they had Chris and Lebaux do when they became official slaves." Kale spoke.

"Like what?" Hope demanded, she crawled onto the bed in her haste to know more about her father.

"You'll see at the next meeting." Asher spoke up. "You will be staying right?"

Indecision warred within her, she felt cold at the thought of leaving, but was petrified of staying. She was afraid of being devoured by these two men, and she felt light bloom within her as she looked at the sky, was she suspossed to go up to Heaven? Was she suspossed to meet ehr mother? She wanted to, surely everyone was just hateful because she was an angel. Even Hope had shied away from her mothers voice. Something inside her said fly into the light to find her, another part said the voice was a liar. Hope was muddled with confusion, but one thing was true. She wanted to protect the humans.

"I want to protect the humans." She spoke.

"I wont hurt them when I'm king."Asher spoke. "I feel liek you've developed misconceptions of us demons."

"Like how you enslaved humans for centuries after the apocalypse?" Hope growled.

"My family didnt do that." Asher leaned forward, his forearms heavy with muscle and tension. "My mother has only been alive near five hundred years, the apocalypse was a thousand years ago, none of the people that raised my mother and her power sister are alive now."

"But-" Hope started to argue.

"Ambrosia actually freed the huans from slavery." Kale spoke. "I remember hearing about it in Hell, the demons were intrigued by her boldness, and her husband who was onher heels like a puppy. She controlled the districts with lust like no mistress ever could. She wants co existance. Always has, and has never done anything to Chris he didnt want or desire. Zeke too, they love Chris, which is so uncommon for demons its unheard of. Lilith and Iram love Lebaux as well. Could you imagine raising a child not wholely yours, loving it as your own?"

Hope clutched her arms in pain," I ruined that for him, my dad wanted to be with Lucas."

"Lucas is just as confused as you are Hope." Asher smiled. "I was thrown off too."

"You should try to give this a shot, were not that bad." Kale spoke. "Sure were demons, and sure we are war monsters, but we arent trying to take you from the humans, we arent trying to take you from your father. Hell I'm sure Ambrosia wants to be around you more than the boys, she wanted a daughter as I heard it. Zeke and Chris got little versios of them. Domeneering little assholes though they are."

"Shut up." Asher flung a cusion at Kale. "Just let us try to be together Hope, I'm so afraid of you running I cant focus on anything."

She felt her heart siezed, was she going to run? Did she give off that air? She was beginning to like them, and steadily her mind was edging closer ot the wall inside them, she closed her eyes and let her mental protection down. Kale's fingers tightened in the sheets she felt the pull. His eyes closed as he brushed against her. His mental touch was all heat and hesitancy. Were they that afraid of her running away?

"Yes." Asher breathed as a flush of his own mental heat brushed her. She suddenly felt surrounded by security, by calm. They were telling her the truth, about everything, she wanted to believe them. And now the truth was laid before her. They wanted her, they wanted her to stay. She nodded and held out her mental hands, they enveloped her and she gasped at the sudden lust that blasted into her. She snapped her eyes open to see them watching her. Asher had moved to the bed as well.

She blinked as she felt her face flush. "Let me show you how serious we are." Asher spoke. She felt them both take one of her hands, and she nodded before she could stop herself. She didnt want to be paranoid anymore, she wanted to belong.

Chapter 17: Consumation

Hope arched her back the moment Asher's palm slid across it. Kale's hands covered her own and pulled her onto the bed. She found herself face to face with Kale's grin. He leaned up and kissed her, she felt her breath whoosh out in heat. Asher's fingers wound into her hair, pulling her up gently. Kneeling Hope gasped as Asher pressed along her back. His hands traching down her neck, then to her breasts. Desire washed over Hope anew, she'd never felt this way before, she'd never gone this far with any male. She remembered a day two years ago, when a younger Asher and Kale had danced with her in motions that made the head churn. She wondered if indeed her father was right, she wanted to belong. Just like he did with his masters. The thought of being ruled by anyone made her cringe. But this wasnt the action of ruling. The warmth that wrapped around her mind was all equal touches. Hot lips ran along her throat and she hissed, Kale's tough form pressed to her front, his hands joining Asher's on the descent down her hips.

"Do you remember?" Asher breathed into her ear. "That day in the human club?"

"What?" Hope blinked trying ot focus as Kale's hot mouth licked up her throat.

"The day you were dancing, two men danced with you." Kale growled. "I can feel the memory inside you. That was us."

"You remember right?" Asher asked.

"I-I do." Hope admitted, she remembered that day clearly, her father chewed her out for it too. Asher growled and with one hand he took one side of her gown, Kale took the other and they tore her small nightie in two. She gasped and moved to cover herself. Only their hands were there, covering her breasts, trailing over her stomach, down to her legs. Asher spread them with his knees and she looked down as Kale's mouth sank below her, He licked one long line from her neck to her belly button. Asher pulled back and laid her on the pillows she'd been nestled in. She looked at both men as they shed their robes, and silk pajama pants. Her eyes widened at seeing male anatomy for the first real time. They were intimidating. Asher reached out and cupped her face, his mouth sealing over hers.

She found herself responding hungrily as their tongues lashed. Kale's hands trailed down her sides and tingles erupted, escortingheat right to her core. She watched as Asher pulled away to lathe one of her breasts with his tongue. Kale took up position kissing her, and he commanded just as feirce a reaction as Asher. Then he sank lower joining Ashers assault on her body. Their tongues danced along her skin, eliciting fire under her skin. She squirmed, wanting more, wanting less. She was lost as they sank to her core. And as one their tongues slid along her wet folds. The sensation alone dragged a high pitched moan from her. Each man lifted one of her legs awsay and their tongues slid across her. They danced together, a hungry kiss going between them, before they toyed with her again, she was mindless with peasure, her hips moving with them.

She was entranced by them, her body calling to them and responding to their actions like a well made machine. She knew just where their hands would touch and responded by meeting their fingers, they delved inside her and out, across, flicking her clit. Hope cried out as ribbons of tightly wound pleasure surged through her, her eyes closed and she cried out as she felt the pressure build, suddenly Kale moved away and Asher slid up her body, he kissed her and held her face in his hands. "If it hurts too much, tell me. I'll stop."

She could barely hear his words as suddenly a rather large piece of his anatomy slid along her entrance. She felt Kale's mind merge into hers, his silent images showed her where to shift her hips, Asher was playing coy, she could feel Kale's amusement. Hope shifted her hip to the side, and what was a teasing brush of Asher's erection, was now a thrust inside her. Asher froze and looked at her, she grinned devilishly. She felt alive, she

felt so utterly normal, that she couldnt help but grin at him. Kale slid over his fingers winding into her hair, the curls fluffed and she reveled in the sensation of them both touching her. Until Asher jerked his hips forward, and suddenly she was being torn apart. "Easy, easy." Kale breathed and sat back. "Let Asher take care of you."

She felt Asher move again, and this time the sharp pain abated, followed by a wash of desire, of pure liquid pleasure. She lifted her arms, desperate to pull Asher closer, his black hair fell over their foreheads, his crimson eyes bore into her. She felt her face flush, as their souls wound together. He growled suddenly, those calm eyes filled with a desperation she felt in her heart. She gave in, she gave in like her heart demanded she do. She gripped his shoulders, sinking her fingers into his hair, her legs sliding against his. His hips shifted, driving into her with an intensity that took her higher. A gasping moan left her and Asher joined her soft noises with groans and growls of his own. She was affecting him like this too? She smiled and arched her back, he slid deeper and she cried out as that tantilizing pressure built inside her again.

Asher's teeth set into her neck and she cried out as that pressure exploded within her. She cried out in a birdlike wail, her voice echoing in the room. Asher reared up, his hips snapping against her, his length wringing her for all she was worth. Then he roared as well, his demon form ripped forth, all ebony and silver skin, his red eyes glazed with pleasure as he came within her. She fell back as he held himself above her. A clawed hand cupped her cheek. "That was perfect." He breathed.

"Almost." She smiled, he blinked as she tilted her head to look at Kale, he looked smug, and satisfied. Asher looked over and laughed.

"I guess youre right,"Asher laughed.

Chapter 18: Meeting the Queen

"Asher," Kale warned as he perched next to Asher outside the cafe room of the castle. They were eavesdropping, on the Queen. Kale shook his head, riling the little Lust Queen up was a past time, but their mate was actually meeting with the Queen. They were going to discuss how things would go with Zeke, a fair discussion on the future of the Kingdom. Kale knew Asher should be in there too, but he was not Heir Apparent yet. He was still one of two princes who were still children in the eyes of the Council. "We shouldnt be here, you sill have to get dressed and meet with Jin and Lucas for the birthday plans."

"Bah, that can wait." Asher hissed and waved a hand. "Lucas needs to be alone with Jin anyways."

"Sen told mlyme they werent exactly getting along recently." Kale offered. Asher whipped his head around.

"What?" Asher hissed, "Is it Sen, he likes to keep, Lucas and I apart mentaly alot."

"Sen wants to protect Lucas, he's always been slave material, too calm too powerful. Lucas is a serious master, he indulges Sen." Kale waved a hand and sighed. "I dont think thats it, she grew distant these past two years."

"Thats Jin and Lucas, I'm not getting involved in their relationship issues, or lack there of. Right now, my mother is meeting with our mate, I want to hear this," Ashers annoyance filtered through their bond and Kale sighed admitting defeat and leaned back on the gargoyle he was perched on to listen too.

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Hope stared in surprise to see Ambrosia before her. She was dressed just as revealingly but she held no malice in her eyes, no darkness. She looked utterly calm, nice. "Hope!" She smiled warmly, "It's wonderful you came."

"Thank you for having me." Hope felt all the tension she had previously held vanish right here. Perhaps mating and actually having sex had matured her. She felt more at ease in her skin. She felt more at ease knowing this demoness was her fathers lover. It didnt bother her as much. But maybe that was because she herself had slept with a demon.

"Now, come and sit." Ambrosia led the way to a rather large breakfast spread.

"I thoughts demons didnt need to eat." Hope remarked. She then chastised herself for making a rather insensitive comment.

"It is not necessary. While I was pregnant, it went as most human ones did. I needed to eat the srangest things, burnt cheese, grapes and chili." Ambrosia smile and sat at a cafe table. "That meant I took my meals with Chris who had to eat. Feeling left out Zeke started to eat as well. Before long Lillith and Iram joined when Lebaux fled to eat in peace. Lillith was a bit of a plate filtch."

Hope smiled when she saw the humourous light fill Ambrosia's eyes. "But that is beyond the point. It is time we come to an agreement in terms of the kingdoms future." Ambrosia flicked a hand and lifted a teacup to drink from.

"I want to protect the humans, from demons and any who harm them." Hope said solidly. She wasnt changing her mind on that, even if she had to stay here.

"Perhaps you've gleaned the wrong idea about my husband and I." Ambrosia frowned and sat her hands carefully on the table. "Three hundred years ago I took the leadership role of Lust Mistress. I married the Wrath Master. When I took that throne I did so with one purpose only. To create balance in our world. The war was mostly over, just a lost fight with humans who knew not how our world could change. I abolished slavery in our kingdoms, and opened the districts to their citizenship. Because without humans our structure is but a war monger society. Demons seeking the next wrong move of a human, bah." Ambrosia snorted. "Like this, humans have learned their world is not gone with the angels."

"Is that why the humans topside have such hostile words to share with the rebels." Hope sighed. "It is as my father has said. The humans have moved on, it is those without a purpose that fight still."

"Indeed, Zeke and I gave Chris a purpose, and in turn Chris led Lebaux to his." Ambrosia smiled. "It is time you learn yours."

"What purpose is there for me?" Hope sat back. "Become your sons mate, fight a war my father tried and failed to stop. Because I'm a nephilium, if the humans learn I'm just like those monsters down there, they'll shun me. They'll fight themselves."

"Women are not decorations." Ambrosia grinned evilly and drank from her teacup again. "I may not be a warrior Hope, but I have fought and faced down Wrath Demons for a little over three hundred years. I hold my position as Queen not only because I can breed, but because I am a master of words and war."

"But-" Hope started Ambrosia leaned over her hands cupping Hope's face softly.

"Now that I have talked to you I know now, If I could have had a daughter, it would have been you." Ambrosia smield warmly. Her green eyes softened and Hope's heart clenched at the motherly look in this demoness' eyes.

"Am I interrupting?" A dark voice dispelled the moment and Ambrosia pouted.

"Of course we were just about to bond." Ambrosia smiled. Hope turned to see Zeke there, he sat next to Ambrosia and she was facign the King and Queen herself. Alone.

"Good morning Hope." He grinned and plucked the sugariest pastry he could find from the table. He took a bite and looked at her. "What were we discussing?"

"She thinks when I said she should find her own purpose, I meant to be our sons mate." Ambrosia smiled.

"Bah, he's a hot headed idiot, both of your mates are." Zeke laughed, "Ah, the ignorance of youth. Leave my sons maturing to me."

"What I meant was that now that you two as well as Kale are mated, you have the standing to be Queen. With Asher as King and Kale as Advisor. A serious Triumverate is upon us. A true power union."

"You will rule over the humans, Asher over the demons, and Kale keeps the balance with Hell. A perfect union." Zeke smirked. "Your dilema is solved, the humans safe as you want."

"Me as Queen?" Hope looked at her hands in shock.

"You dont need to make a decision." Ambrosia covered Hope's trembling hands with her own. "Asher will be named Crowned Prince, our Heir Apparent today. From here he will train with Zeke in all things Wrath, all

things leader related, and all things needed to assume the throne. He will continue to do so until he concieves a child. There is no real rush."

Hope gaped at them in shock, Zeke sighed. "For now, we must concentrate on the Nephilium threat below." He looked at Hope. "These are things we wanted youto be aware of. Now that you are think of them at your own pace. For now, learn how to destroy the Nephilium below. Help us lead the battle to victory."

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