

Demon Property

By : Amaris Maverick

The time has come, the first set of demon twins are ready to be born. The time means great prosperity for the Demon World, and supreme rule for the Human World. The Angels have called to their side the only being able to battle the Demon King and Queen, the one and only Holy Paladin. He himself has an angelic child to raise to battle the demon spawn. But are his ties to the demons too strong to battle honestly?



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Chapter 1: Prologue

Since the first angel fell from the Heavens, the demons that rose from the ashes of a devastated angel have aligned themselves to the darkness. Hell Demons rose up to battle the Heaven Angels every step of the way, and when the Apocolypse ended, they created the Earth Demons. Unable to stomach the human plane the Hell Demon's sank into the depths of Hell ready to endure a life of torturing sinners. On Earth the Demons above reigned supreme, their human slaves caused an uproar and a secnd war waged. unable to aid the humans the angels created White Knights, to battle for them. Possessing strength equal to the Earth Demons the humans were fighting on par. Until a Demon Queen took the throne of the demons. They perished under her might and her prideful rule, until her reason for ruling perished uponits birth, the Demon King with greedy deisres took the reign and a Paladin was born to fight him.

When even the Greed King fell from his place, a Lazy Queen took his place. Unde her rule the Humans grew stonger, but their Paladin, and his White Knights fell. When The Queens Child was murdered she fell from her position. The Humans believed it to be their time and they waged stonger. But it was not a Demon Ruler who smashed their efforts. It was a Clan Leader, a Wrath Demon who decimated the humns and showed them that their slave bretheren had been freed into the Lust District. The war ceased to a next to nothing fight. With only a rebel force left the humans moved on.

The time has come and a Demon King and a Demon Queen take the throne together, with a set of twins in their grasp, they hold the throne without the means to gain, but the measn to rule. Stong they face the one and onyl Paladin left as the White Knights begin to fill the ranks again, but even as they war once again, an angelic child has been born to fight the demons at all costs. The dawn of the Demon/ White Knight war has begun.

Chapter 2: Birth

Screams from Ambrosia's throat tormented Chris as he sat with Zeke. He clenched his hands as he listened to her scream and shout at the midwives and Lilith. He looked at his demon lover next to him, Zeke had his eyes shut his face contorted as if in pain himself. Zeke was the current Clan Leader of Wrath House, the war master, the demon who commanded the armies of the Earth Demons. Zeke was but a few moments away from becoming the Demon King, they were inside the new castle. Castle Sin was centered in the very heart of the world, it was built with the Districts of Lust and Wrath attached like a protective circle. Inside its walls the council meetings were now held, the Demon King and Queen's subjects had come to bear witness to a new ruler, the human counterparts had also come to see the product of two demons. Or so the stories said outside the castle. As far as anyone, even the rebels knew, the children being born today were the product of Ambrosia and Zeke's union.

They had been married not long after they took their Houses Leadership. Chris was a slave to them, bound body and soul to them. Their mark of ownership was emblazoned on his eye. It was because of him that Ambrosia's womb became viable for implantation, and one night of passionate sex between her, him, and her husband Zeke, they got her pregnant. One child was his; the other, Zeke's. Sadly Chris could not stay beyond this day, he was glad Ambrosia had held out until this moment early in the morning, he could remain the day and see his son. But he was a White Knight, and when the sun rose the next day, he would have to leave.

The screams stopped and he looked up as the doctor, Lady Endora walked from the room and held the door open, he and Zeke stayed rooted to the floor as they looked at her serious face. "They live." She said and Chris was up, Zeke flasehd to the door and walked inside, Chris froze at the sight. Ambrosia lay on a bed a blanket covering her flattened stomach. For months he and Zeke had listened to the babies play in her womb, kicking, shifting, moving. Much to Ambrosia's distaste, but those tiny movements had meant relief to him and Zeke. Those movements meant these demon children were alive, since demon children never survived birth and were never living past early years. This was a blessing.

Ambrosia's long blond hair was swept up in a ragged knot and she looked absolutely exhausted, he opened their link up and fed her his energy, she looked up her glittering green eyes staring into his soul. This was the woman he loved, his Mistress, his world. She shifted and dropped her legs, and his eyes sank to the two bundles of blanket in her arms, she began to cry as Zeke circled her head and kissed her. Chris stepped forward and flanked her other side, looking down at the children. One had a mop of black hair, he yawned and blinked bleary eyed up at them. Glittering red eyes looked up at Zeke and him, he smiled, this was Asher. Zeke's son, his heir; he was the vilest baby Chris had ever seen. His eyes shifted to the other baby, his baby. Lucas had a mop of white hair on his head, and he was looking up with glittering blue eyes, he cooed and held out a hand to Ambrosia. She leaned her head down to nuzzle him, then she looked up at Chris. "You did so good." He whispered and kissed her passionately.

"Thank you Chris, this was all because of you." She gushed. Zeke lifted the babies up not at all looking out of place covered in a black trench coat and armor. He looked down at the twins and he smiled wider than he ever had. "Help me up."

Chris took Ambrosia's arm and helped her out of the bed, the contact between them serving as a conduit for him to feed her energy, as he did she visibly looked healthier, stood straighter, healing the damage from birth. Lilith, Ambrosia's second came forward holding a crimson and black robe. She slid it on and they walked to the balcony throwing the doors open and the crowds below surged and looked up. Ambrosia took Chris' son and stepped out with Zeke. They held their sons out and the crowds surged. Demon energy from Hell flowed up and encompassed the air, Chris' armor formed, fighting off the effect of the most potent of energy. Ambrosia and Zeke's horns grew from their heads and were inlaid with dark jewels, each one vibrant as it

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fused with their horns. This was the crowning, it would signify them as the King and Queen of the Demons.

He smiled as this was what they had wanted. Lilith was teary eyed as she watched, a king and Queen could only be chosen if they were Clan Leaders, and they could reproduce. Lilith was Ambrosia's second, they were sisters. Lilith was married to Iram, Zeke's second. And her slave was Chris' comrade Lebaux, a fellow White Knight. Lilith was carrying Lebaux's child and she had but a few days to go until she also gave birth. Her daughter Jin would be imbued with Iram's energy until she became a demon herself. After that Lebaux would be joining Chris in exile as they returned to the resistance, as per the orders of their patron Angels. But he didn't want to think about that, right now, he wanted to fill all of his time with his son, and Zeke's son. Then, he wanted to fuck until he was damn near dead. If he had to leave for eighteen years he would make these last few hours count.

Ambrosia stared down at her children as they slept in the cribs adjacent to her bedroom, the nursery had round the clock guards, it would be protected at all costs. The only child that had survived had been the Sloth Mistress' daughter, and the Greed Master had killed her. Ambrosia was taking no chances with her sons, Zeke was already a doting father as he barked orders to his most trusted warriors. Even to his brother Iram, who was likewise worried about his wife. Lilith was touching her own Crib. It would be worlds safer to keep her daughter with the twins no matter what, easier to watch the children, and safer to keep them in numbers. Ambrosia looked at her sons and smiled. Lilith approached as Chris entered with Lebaux at his side. They came over and looked at the sleeping twins.

"At least you can tell them apart." Lebaux quipped and Lilith hit him in the arm sharply. Ambrosia laughed as Chris snorted, her eyes lifted to Chris and he nodded. They stepped back and moved to the bedroom. The children's feeding didn't need to happen until a few hours from now, and to make up for the time, she fully intended to feed and fuck her slave into oblivion. He was leaving in but a few hours and she was livid, she cursed the Bitch Angel who thought herself superior. Ambrosia vowed the whore's life would be diminished under her leather clad boots. It was that Angel who had forced Chris into leaving, because of her treachery Chris had to leave to raise his daughter who was born not a day before Ambrosia's twins. "Tell that angel to go fuck herself." Ambrosia hissed as Chris sat on the huge black and red bed. He smiled and looked at her, she looked into his demonic blue eyes and the black mark swirling over his left eye. He was hers and Zeke's, not that angels. He was Demon Property!

"You know I can't." Chris said sadly, "That little girl needs me."

"We need you." Ambrosia felt tears of frustration... probably caused by her hormones... flow down her cheeks. Chris was up and holding her instantly, he knew she needed him. And she knew he wanted nothing more than to stay, but he was obligated to go or the Angel would kill their children. He was going as much for their kids as he was for his daughter. Zeke entered at last and shut the door to the nursery and walked over his arms enveloping them.

"Easy my love, there is nothing more we can do." He spoke, but even she knew he was devising ways for them to see Chris. His human establishment was below the castle's floors. About two hundred feet down lay a human utopia. There the humans could live in secret, the humans living above knew it was there, but they kept the knowledge hidden. Chris would be busy soon and Ambrosia began to cry again, she didn't want him to leave, he was hers. Chris kissed her and wiped the emotion away as a wave of lust hit her. She hadn't truly fed in months, she had to feed from Chris and Zeke as they made love without her. She felt herself being swept away by Chris' superior ability to distract her. If it were illegal to manipulate demons, he was a number one offender, and she was okay with that.

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Zeke drew Chris up and kissed him while she re taught herself to breathe. They met in a clash of heat that had Chris blushing, it had been over a year since they first met and he was still shy about being in love with a man. She felt Chris unclasp her dress and she rmoved his jacket, Zeke stripped his coat and armor off as they joined eachother on the bed. One last time to make love... Ambrosia would make it count.

Chapter 3: Goodbye

Chris moved inside Ambrosia, her soft walls clamping around him and holding him inside, his arms held her up as Zeke drove into her from behind. They were moving in unison and Chris was on fire as they shared energy between them. Their souls so intertwined they were one entity, Ambrosia's arms lifted, one holding Zeke's head to her neck, the other pulling Chris closer. She was so close, Chris could feel it as she tightened around him, Zeke grunted and his demon form unraveled from his skin, wings lifting to help him with leverage, Ambrosia's followed as her allure washed over their shared minds. Chris looked up at them, his demons, so rapt with pleasure they didn't know who was who. So caught up none of them could tell if it was Ambrosia being fucked or one of the men. Chris gasped as Ambrosia came, her cry echoing in his ears and ripping through his control, he came in hot bursts inside her. Zeke followed them and his growl echoed in Chris' chest.

Falling back Chris watched as Zeke flopped on the bed and Ambrosia curled between them. Their hands linked and the connection flared anew, "It is almost dawn." Ambrosia spoke, her eyes closed and her head turned. Chris sat up and turned her back his blue eyes searching her green.

"I will come back." He said his mark flared as Zeke reached out his eyes hard as he kissed Chris. Their tongues tangled and he jerked back as Zeke bit his lip, blood seeped from the small gouges.

"I hope you aren't comfortable, remember me as you nurse your mouth." Zeke growled. His dark eyes hard as he flopped back down, Chris leaned his neck between them, he knew they wanted him to stay. He knew they wanted him more than anything, and he would give them the last thing he could before eighteen years went by. Ambrosia latched on first, her teeth sinking deep and drawing blood, Zeke's followed in his other side, he cursed as they drank his blood and marked him with teeth and tongue. Pulling back from them he turned to dress.

"The Demons Kiss marks are what has bound me to you both more than my mark." He said as he pulled his pants on. "I will never forget this, I will return and I will be your slave for eternity after."

"I am holding you to that human." Zeke growled.

"Me too." Ambrosia huffed. Chris smiled and pulled his boots on then his shirt, his jacket slid on easily. He walked to the nursery where the babies were, he looked at Lebaux who appeared tortured. His blond hair was a softer shade than Chris' his goatee matched too, his icy green eyes said he wanted to say a proper farewell.

"Go, I want to see them." Chris pointed to the door and Lebaux stood to leave. They would be walking out together in but a few hours, Chris wanted Lebaux to say his goodbyes to Iram and Lilith. Lebaux was more opposed to seeing Jin than Chris was with the twins. He looked down at them sleeping together in the joint crib. The white haired one, his son Lucas was asleep. But Asher, the black haired one was awake. His eyes watched Chris with more intelligence than he should have at a day old. He figured it was because full demons were born with intelligence and maturity that others sometimes had to gain. He wondered why he had figured Asher would be different. He reached down and touched the baby demon. "Watch over him Asher, he will need you." he told the baby and tried to miss the nod he got in response before he closed his eyes. Chris picked up Lucas and walked to the window to look out, he cradled the baby close and felt his tears fall, he looked at his son hopelessly.

"I don't want to leave." he crouched to his knees and held Lucas to his chest. "I don't want to leave you."

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He cried for the first time in a long time, his tears fell unbidden, he watched the sleeping baby and was glad he wouldn't know him. The pain Chris felt was as if his heart was wrenched in two. At least Lucas could grow into a powerful demon under Zeke's parental guidance, he didn't need to know his father had left to be in the rebel army again. He cursed and stood putting Lucas back into the crib and walked to the bedroom as Ambrosia came out. She leaned up and kissed him, her eyes hard and red as she did so. He figured it was because of the hormones, but those tears were for him. He gathered her into his arms, she melted to him perfectly and he nuzzled her neck. "I love you Ambrosia, you made me into who I am now, how could I be anything other than your slave." He kissed her and their tongues tangled restlessly. She cried as he did so but didn't stop the kiss, his mark heated up and she pulled back, she touched her face and the mark itself mirrored on her face. It ebbed into a red glow and faded to a soft pink on her eye. It was her half of the mark.

"I will raise your son as Zeke's, I will love you from afar, but you are a fool to believe that we will not meet before the eighteen year mark." She said deviously and he was glad to see that dark look on her face. It suited her better than tears.

He left her to tend to the children and he met Zeke as he was smoothing his hair back into its usual spikes, his coat back on though he was shirtless once more. Zeke turned his eyes locking with Chris as Chris struggled for something to say to his Master. Talking to Ambrosia was always easy, she was his Mistress, she was a woman, he was easily attracted to her. But with Zeke things got complicated; to admit he loved the demon as he did sometimes, meant he had to accept what the demon did to him. As uncomfortable as Chris was broadcasting that, he found it hard to talk anything but battle strategy and Ambrosia with him.

Zeke walked over and took the talking away with a hand to the back of Chris' neck. Their lips melded harshly and Chris folded into his male counterpart; heat flared under Chris's skin before his mark heated up. Pulling back Chris saw the mark clearly on Zeke's eye, his half of the mark. "Words were never important between us Chris, you know that as well as I. Warriors don't need vocal words to communicate, just actions. I will see you on the battlefield, and your son is safe with me."

"Zeke... Thanks." Chris muttered before Zeke walked away, his hand rested on Chris's shoulder as he passed.

"You have eighteen years to live away from us, that is the limit, I will come for you after that." Zeke growled before he walked off to the nursery himself. Chris nodded and walked to where he would be packing. Ambrosia and Zeke had given him more space to help him get accustomed to being alone again. But Chris figured it was futile, he would be without them next to him for a while. He looked at the belongings in his part of the dresser, all clothes given to him by the demons, his t-shirts and jeans were also there. He packed his human clothes and left his demon clothes, he would need them here. He took one out fit he knew he loved no matter what. It was the one Ambrosia and Zeke had made for him. It was the white leather pants, the white jacket, and the merged sash that spoke his allegiance to Ambrosia and Zeke. He took them with him as he left the castle. He perched outside the castle walls on a huge outcropping of rock, he was going to wait for Lebaux until full dawn, then he was going to the meeting place, out in the middle of Area 6. There he would be meeting his Patron Angel, and his daughter.

Chapter 4: Hope

Chris stared at the meeting spot, he didnt want to go down. He might have been walking to his doom for all he knew. Paladins were rare, a special type of White Knight with wings of light. He wasnt sure he could really become a Paladin, or even if he wanted to. But this was the terms of the agreement, he revved the bike and looked back at Lebaux as he rode down into the canyon the rebels were hiding in, they were below ground since it was so early in the morning, but right now was as good a time as any to get this finished. "Stay back," He ordered Lebaux as he stepped into the small ray of light that was the indicator, almost immediatly his Patron Angel descended, her flowing white gown was held between her breasts and over her shoulders, today she wasnt garbed in armor, but she was carrying a basket. She descended her wings wide as she hovered but a foot above the ground, she handed the basket over and Chris looked onto the pink and white blankets. Inside lay a sleeping baby, her brown mop of hair was thicker than the other babies, but when she opened her eyes he looked into the deepest sapphires he'd ever seen. She giggled and reached up, he smiled and touched her little hand. "What is her name?" Chris asked looking up at the woman who had given him his powers, had made him a White Knight.

A long time ago Chris had been in love with her, but that was before he became weary of an endless battle for nothing. She had stolen his essence when he was a slave, and used this child to draw him back to fighting this senseless war. All because the angels were bitter about their loss in the war. If they had eyes unclouded by blk and white they could see most of the human populace had moved on. They had adapted to the times, where humans were nolonger slaves, they lived under strict ule, but they were as free as the demons were. "Her name is Hope." She spoke. Chris could find nothing but contempt for this angel, but for his daughter, he felt nothign but a bloom of love that welled just as strong as his love for Asher and Lucas. He looked down at her and smiled then turned and handed the basket to Lebaux.

Turning back to his patron he held out his arms. "Let's do this." He spoke. She smiled and held out a hand, he took it and she flew back up into the sky, he looked down at the desolate earth. Looking back up he felt more than saw the other angels watching, they began to sing in hymn, and the words resounded in his soul, they massed with power as his body began to hum with the charge. He felt his body hold itself aloft as he felt the pain of a thousand suns rip into his being. He screamed and his body seized, his chest burned where he'd taken the blast for his Master, and Mistress, His neck burned where they had marked him, his back seared where the Demon's Kiss had lashed his back. Finally his eye began to pulse where the mark was emblazoned in his flesh. He shut all the doors to his mind but he clutched Ambrosia and Zeke's link.

He floated as holy power mingled with his and grew until he was sure he;d be ripped apart, he wanted to die, he wanted to end this pain. But he stopped as he felt Ambrosia and Zeke's power filter into him, he wanted to live. He wanted to go to them, he wanted to see his son, his daughter. Chris wanted to live! The power bands on his arms heated and grew until a second set wrapped around each arm, his power engulfed the foreign one and he opened his eyes, he was crackling with the energy that flowed within and around him. He looked up and saw his Patron Angel in shock as another Angel appeared. "You said he was going to be pure, I see darkness!" He roared at her. She whipped around and slapped him.

"Dont you see a fusion of Light and Dark." She looked at him aghast. "A Paladin of both origins, this has never happened before."

"Of course not, he's the slave of demons!" Another angel roared.

"Do not forget our agreement Christian Holy, your other child lives as long as our deal continues." His angel spoke. He nodded his head and she looked at him, then she flew away. The holy clouds receded and he was left hovering on his own. He looked down at himself to see his leather pants and shirt still in place. But a long

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white coat covered his shoulder, covered in wicked armor, he felt more than saw the golden wings made of light as he made his descent back to the earth. Lebaux was looking up in awe as the other humans came out of their hiding places to see him. The Paladin, the first since the last huge par of the war. Chris looked up at the sky then waded through the people to his daughter, she looked up at him brightly for a newborn. He touched her little head and felt his Paladin armor fade like his usual armor did.

"Come Lebaux, lets find somewhere to sleep and feed Hope." Chris said as Lebaux nodded.

Chapter 5: First Three Months

Needless to say Chris was irritable, Hope was up every few hours demanding to be fed, they were lucky enough to find formula and a few wet moms, who were willing to share the milk needed to please the child. But the wastelands were becoming dangerous as the Demon Hunters were growing, the rebels had gotten desperate to defeat the demons. Chris was watching them in the hidden gorge as Lebaux kept watch with Hope. He watched as a Demon Hunter sauntered into the small market place where the humans hid out during the day. His group held back as he snatched a woman up, she protested and shoved him away. He persisted and his skin glowed with energy, Chris leapt off the ledge they were holed up on and landed in the market place, he ran over and ripped the Hunter away from the woman. The Demon Hunter whirled in swinging a flaming fist. Chris's power rushed forward and he batted the hand away delivering a crushing uppercut that purified the Demon Hunter and purged the power eating at him. The Demon Hunter stared at him as he landed on his ass, Chris glared at him and pointed away from the cave, "Get out of my sight." Chris growled.

"It seems we meet again, under the same circumstances." He turned to see the victim, a mean looking woman who had a scar down her neck and chest. He remembered her, about ten months ago when he saved Lebaux, he had saved her... from a Demon Hunter no less. He smirked as she dusted herself off. "They said the Paladin was reborn as a traitor. I had no idea it was you." She smiled sweetly.

"I am here not as a traitor, but as a White Knight, the Paladin. I fight because I have a daughter to care for, the humans are what she needs." He said. "I had no knowledge that Demon Hunters ran things here."

He turned as he looked at the humans annoyed. "Since when have Demon Hunters protected humans. They hole up and use you as bait to draw demons here, then kill and absorb the powers." Chris hissed. "I may have left the ranks, but none of you need to fall so far as this."

He turned and walked back to the ledge where Lebaux sat with Hope balanced in his arms. He climbed up and noticed the woman following, he helped her up as well. "Would you like something to drink?" Chris offered the huge canteen they had but she declined. Lebaux shifted and Hope started crying again, taking her softly Chris held her close to him. She cooed up at him and stopped crying almost immediately.

"Hi, I'm Lebaux." Lebaux greeted the woman and she sat back against a rock, she smiled and nodded.

"Julia, I heard you were a traitor too." She looked at him and Lebaux scratched his head in amusement.

"I guess so." Lebaux laughed, "But were back now."

"How long?" She asked.

"As long as it takes to stop this war." Chris said as he sat down. "Julia this is my daughter Hope."

She held out her chubby arms and Julia took Hope, she cooed softly and Chris sat back. He rubbed his head in exhaustion, the holy power was draining him now. He was surprised by that but noted he needed to use Paladin abilities sparingly. "Do you know anywhere we can find better shelter?" Lebaux asked.

"Yes, its outside the Demon Castle." Julia said, "You know the whole hidden close is hidden best kind of thing."

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"The Royal Demon aren't the issue." Chris said. "I have a lot of work to do, is this the main epicenter of the resistance now?"

"No, the main resistance is going on inside the castle, in the two districts, they keep attacking and getting beat down." Julia said, "A lot of the women and children came here to escape."

"That is foolish now the Demon Hunters have access to the women, they have no morals, they are greatly tainted and controlled by that power." Chris rubbed his temples again in irritation. This was too annoying to contemplate, how was he going to gain control of the army again if they were this rag tag. He needed to find a secure house, one Hope could stay in, but this was the problem, she couldn't be left undefended. "What are we going to do Lebaux, it's not like you and I can storm in to battle with a baby."

"Does it help that her power engulfs mine?" Lebaux asked and Chris turned and punched Lebaux in the arm.

"I could stay and help." Julia smiled, Chris eyed her suddenly, seeking a motive in her. What was her game, who was she? "We can go just outside the castle walls and stay in a vacant house, I'll look after Hope, and you two stop all the casualties. "

"How do we know we can trust you?" Lebaux demanded taking Hope back into his arms. Julia sat primly, her blond hair swept back into a braid.

"You don't have to, but I am a wet nurse, I am a woman, and thus you two can't survive off jerky, meat, and baby formula." She said. "I get protection from others, you get a lifetime baby sitter."

"Fair enough, but why?" Lebaux asked his eyes hard, Chris eyed her too. This might be dangerous.

"I couldn't fit in with the demon populace Chris." She looked at him and he nodded. "I wanted to, since you said they'd protect me, but I didn't. So I left, and since then I was attacked four times by Demon Hunters. Each time a demon came to my aid. Whatever it is you are planning to do I will join you, because you won't turn your back on the demons that helped me. I trust you."

"Okay, you can come too." Chris said and nodded.

Zeke sat watching the kids sleep, they were relaxed in their crib, Ambrosia slid up behind him and he was suddenly aware of the brush of her silk nightie. She brushed her hand along his and he looked back at her. She bumped him out of the way so she could gaze at the kids as well. He smiled and watched her watch them. He sat in one of the chairs and contemplated the next move. So far two conspiracies were going on, the ones involving the clans, and the one involving the humans. He had to tread carefully, the goal was to create an absolute empire, rebels would exist but they were for amusement. He had to root out the demon traitors, then handle the human, He just hoped Chris could unify them before Zeke had to annihilate them.

Chapter 6: Intruder

Chris slumped into the chair he'd quickly claimed as his own these first few months, this was a small house hidden in the lower recesses of the Demon City. Deep in the empty place that Ambrosia and Zeke had hidden for him. He looked over to the small room where Julia sat with Hope, the baby wrestling for the bottle she was feeding from. It had been three months here, at first they had stayed just outside the Demon City, but a Demon Hunter had sensed Hope and had tried to attack her. Chris had been away trying to gather the rebels together, his most desperate attempts at getting them to stop throwing away their lives. Lebaux had killed the Demon Hunter then contacted Chris. Since then they had been holed up here, in the empty town beneath the surface. Lebaux entered next, his eyes hard as he sat on the couch. His chin was red, most likely a fight outside.

"This fucking sucks Chris, no one wants to help, everyone's too damn proud." Lebaux hissed and slammed his fist down. Julia entered and brought Hope over to Chris. He stared down at his daughter, swaddled in a pink dress. She giggled and patted his face. He smiled at her and started playing with her bare feet, much to her amusement. Lebaux held out his hands and Chris held her out to his brother. If anything had brought him back from the despair he'd been in weeks ago it was Hope, she had the ability to bring a smile to anyone's face. Chris loved her dearly, even as his heart ached for the children up above. "We need something to do, just rounding them up isn't enough, we need to kill a demon, give them a reason to follow us."

"Your right." Chris rubbed his eyes as he thought it over. "I don't know how though, the demons have laid off, we need to find the inside rebellion."

"Right, and I'm the bloody Demon Queen." Lebaux hissed. "I'm sick of this, I'm going up to see them."

"Lebaux!" Chris started as Lebaux dodged his grasp and was out the door. He clenched his fists and ignored his desire to beat his brother senseless. Chris picked Hope up from her perch on the chair and handed her to Julia. "Here, I have to make sure he doesn't kill himself."

"Be careful." Julia spoke as Chris was out the door drawing a hooded jacket on, it was black, and would help him blend into the night as he tracked Lebaux.

Chris found himself scaling the castle as he perched on the balcony outside the nursery, he looked to where Lebaux was hidden next to the window. He was looking in at the cribs, at the children sleeping in them. Their children, it had been a while since they had last been close to this place. "Idiot, if the guards find you they will kill you." Chris growled and shoved himself up.

"The guards are knocked out, something is going on." Lebaux spoke his voice tight as he wanted to burst in and escape with Jin, find Lilith and Iram. Chris mirrored those wants as he looked in himself. There slept Asher and Lucas, they were bigger now, plenty of weight to them now. Smiling he leaned against the glass watching, his eyes picked up on movement. It was a demon, it had materialized from the shadows, a gleaming dagger in his grasp. Chris' power lifted and burst out in a sonic blast. The glass shattered and Chris swept in his sword filling his palm. He slashed at the demon as a second one joined it. Chris drove it from his son's crib, and kicked it away from Asher's. Lebaux was next to him, his coat billowing as he dove through the other demon's defense and stabbed him the demon screamed and Lebaux ripped Jin from its hands.

Chris stared ahead at the remaining demon, his holy power flared out, it swirled around the demon creating solid bonds. He walked forward his blade just under the demon's chin. "Who sent you?"

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"They said the knights werent in the palace." The demon hissed. He glared at Chris and in return got a kick to the face.

"Who sent you?!" Chris roared.

"The Greed Master." The demon spoke. His dark eyes glaring as Ambrosia and Zeke smashed into the room. Chris turned lifting the crying twins up. He cradled them and looked at them, safe and sound. He smiled at his ability to not be late, he walked to his Master and Mistress. Handing the twins to Ambrosia Chris lifted a hand and placed it on the bound demon's head. With whispered hymn the demon exploded into gray ash. He glared down at the remains, then at Lebaux who had beheaded the other demon.

"Cupiditas sent them." Chris said looking at the demons he loved. "I'm gathering the rebels, then we are moving out to take Cupiditas' fraction down."

"Very well," Zeke spoke, that dark voice made Chris want to shiver, he steeled himself and turned holding up an arm.

"Condition the gaurds to ignore sleep spells." Chris said as Lebaux handed Jin over to Zeke. They were out the window and back into the city within seconds. Both pleased they had been on time, and pissed they couldnt stay.

Chapter 7: Hell

Ambrosia watched as Zeke dressed to go to Hell, he pulled most of his demon armor out to wear, Hell was not very hostile towards the Demon King or Queen, but you never know. She watched as the children crawled to the armor, patting it and making questioning noises. "Are you certain this is all necessary Zeke?" She asked.

"We got lucky, I hate getting lucky." He growled as he looked at her, she nodded. Chances where the children were harmed were too much to take, they couldnt afford to take another chance like the other night. Chris and Lebaux were lucky they had stopped by, and so were the rest of them. She looked at Lucas, his hair lightening into the golden blond of his father, and Asher was a look alike of Zeke. She couldnt bear for them to be hurt as well. "I wont be taking them yet, too young."

"I understand, say hello for me." Ambrosia said as she gathered the twins up for a changing. Zeke came up behind her, his arms wrapped around her and the children, his clawed gauntlets cupping their heads.

"I cannot bear this Ambrosia, I wont lose them." Zeke growled and his head met her neck. "I wont let this happen again, I swear it."

She smiled and turned in his embrace as he looked down at her, his eyes dark with anger. She handed Asher to him and used her free hand to cup his face, "I know, I will control this here, go and see what the Masters have to say."

He nodded and walked to the nursery where he handed Asher over to a nurse, then he nodded to Lilith when she entered with Jin. He left in a whirl of darkenergy and Ambrosia smiled, hopefully the support of the Hell Demons would quell anymore attacks on the children.

Zeke was angry, and the anger filled him like a haze, Iram was next to him as they walked through a portal to the Hell Gate. It loomed a huge black obelisk with two flanking stone ones. Chains wrapped around the pillars and were stretched taut to the obelisk. As they walked forward the Gaurd Demons bowed, acknowledging his status as King. The massive open gates held a swirling ether of a red color, it was the Wrath Gate, right into Hell. He stealed himself as he walked through, his brother at his side. The oppressive weight of the air in Hell was enough to crush lungs. Zeke felt the weight like a familiar brush of a lover. He looked at Iram as they landed in front of the huge Castle where the Master of the Wrath Level and his legion made their home.

The Demon gaurds there looked at them as if they were out of their minds, and Zeke unraveled his human form, he felt his wings spread and his claws lengthen, he looked up his demon eyes pinning the gaurds on the spot. "I am here to see the master." Zeke spoke in Hell Verse.

The gates swung open and Zeke lifted off the ground, Iram followed, his demon form pulsing with black energy. They stopped outside the doors as they swung in. Lord Bael's castle was huge, but the main walls on the entire first floor had been removed, making a huge throne and banquet room. Here the demons fought, tortured, feasted, and held court over the Wrath Level of Hell. It was here Zeke and Iram had been born, they had been gifted with eternal weapons meant for safe keeping. Unlike most demons, they had been created to be Wrath Demons, usually the type of energy they had would dictate what type of demon they would be, training would be necessary to create a demon completely. But Zeke had been made to fight, made to rule, it was his destiny to be Demon King.

Demon Property

The huge hall was packed with Demons, all parting like the sea for them to pass. Ahead, sat the Wrath Demon who battled his way into a seat as one of the Nine Demon Princes. Zeke walked to him and knelt Iram knelt behind him, even lower because his rank was below Zeke's. "Ah, Demon King Zekerios, I was wondering when you and Iramus would be retruning to pay tidings to the being who ensured your sucess." Bael chuckled. He was a huge demon, his wings were black feathered, a mark of a true Hell Demon. His horns grew down the line of his face, all bending back to frame his white hair. His skin was mottled with black and silver, his red eyes peircing through Zeke. His armor gleamed black against the torch light.

"I come seeking guidance my lord." Zeke spoke his head still bowed.

"Indeed, for your boys eh? Twins such a miracle is beyond even us." Bael laughed and leaned forward on his throne made of skulls and bones. Inside the armrests were glass cases holding souls he kept to torment himself. "I understand Jezebeth has sent his minions to assassinate the children again. This time its my legion being made a fool."

"Forgive us." Zeke sank to his knees.

"All is well I have awaited your arrival. I have even created the necessary level of extra protection for you. Remove the nurses once they are weaned, then sign the blood contract with these." Bael tossed a set of scrolls to Zeke, he sat back on his heels and opened them. Contracts for two demons and a darkness sprit. He looked up, these were identical to the contracts Ambrosia had. These would be the only beings in the universe undyingly loyal to its host. Only freed from the contract when the host deems it so, or they die. Ambrosia's gaurds were passed to each and every Clan Head, they were currently split between Ambrosia and Lilith. These demons would be bound to the children, compelled to protect them against all odds.

"What are their names?" Zeke asked looking up at his Lord. Bael smiled darkly and leaned back into his chair.

"The Blood Contracted Demons are Kale and Sen, the Darkness Spirit is named Buio." Bael spoke. "I will not be made a fool of."

"I swear I will uphold the Wrath name." Zeke vowed.

"See that you do, I will keep my bets to myself but it never hurts to have a fail safe in place for the long run. When the boys are old enough send them and the girl to be trained." Bael said and waved a hand. "Now begone unless you intend to entertain me with killing each other."

Zeke retreated with Iram and they looked at the scrolls, this was perfect, these demons would protect the children at all costs. He strode to the portal amused and proud of the decision to come here. Bael was indeed riding this current rule in Hell as well, it would seem unlike the Sloth Demon Lord, he wasnt going to allow his Legion to be shamed. And as a part of the Legion Zeke and Iram were property, and as long as they belonged to the Wrath Level, they would be protected as long as they entertained Bael. He stepped into the protal intent to share the news with Ambrosia.

Chapter 8: Power

Chris stared ahead at the camp of rebels, they were pacing about, nursing wounds, plotting their next pitiful attack on the Demons. Chris scowled as he watched them, they were going to die if they kept this up. He was sure if the humans could integrate with the demons they would see the changes. But there was no need to remain with the District Humans and wipe out the able bodied ones here. They could all live in harmony, Chris and Lebaux were living proof of that. But perhaps that was because they had lived for centuries already. He stood up annoyed in the dust and looked at Lebaux, they materialized armor and walked forward, Chris' coat billowed behind him as he walked. The rebels watched them as they approached wary about allowing them in. The guards moved aside as Lebaux pressed forward, he was older, therefore he out ranked Chris most of the time, but now that Chris was the Paladin Lebaux was rumored to be his body guard. Unlikely, Lebaux was Chris' go to guy, he had more battle knowledge, and skill than Chris had in quite a few areas.

"I am Christian Holy, and I have returned." Chris spoke, he looked through his visor at the troops gathering closer, one group of three stalked forward, the only commanders left of the rebel forces.

"Returned?" The middle man hissed. "You left us."

"I was called to duty by those more powerful than I." Chris spoke, "It was a matter of vacation at first, until a child became involved."

"I heard you were the slave of the Demon Queen." The one on the left spoke pointing. "That makes you a traitor."

"I am the Slave of the Demon Queen and the Demon King." Chris spoke pulling his helmet off. He looked ahead and swept his hair back with a gloved palm, baring his mark. "I was released from my duty because the Angels called me, I have become the Paladin."

"Prove it." A soldier stepped up and punched Chris square in the jaw. Chris' jaw snapped to the side as Lebaux hit the man back, tossing him to the ground.

"Stop." Chris hissed. Lebaux looked at him and removed his helmet baring his face for all to see. Lebaux was not Desidia's pawn anymore, and he looked healthier than he had in a long time. "If a beating will prove I am fit to return I will gladly take it."

"Are you used to punishment now Christian Holy?" One of the Commanders asked.

"I was a member of the first Human Demon war, I fought as a White Knight for centuries, I took my pain then." He looked up his blue eyes lifting; as they saw his demonic eyes, everyone stepped back a few inches. "I became a slave because they gave me new purpose."

"The Humans have moved on, the rebel forces are looking foolish now." Lebaux growled. "The Demon Hunters look more fearsome than you."

"We fight for the angels now." Another soldier spoke so sure of himself.

"Are you?" Chris asked as his armor dissolved as he sank to his knees, he lifted his shirt and exposed his back, exposing the marks of the Demons Kiss, a weapon created from his union with Ambrosia and Zeke. They had whipped truth into him, lashed him until there was nothing left but them. They had given him purpose, used him as a slave should be used, he didn't feel pressured to protect lives with them. Only they existed in their

Demon Property

world. "I took these lashes to become Chris, the Demon Slave. And I have left a lot to return here. I may be a slave, but I was human once, I am a White Knight. I do not fight for the Angels, I do not fight for the humans who have moved on. I fight to save you."

"We will take one beating to prove ourselves to you, then you will step back and stop dying." Lebaux spoke as his armor disintegrated, he lifted his own shirt and his slave mark looked stark against his neck. "Respect and Honor is earned, whether I am a Slave or a rebel, I earned my place through blood, and sweat, and bone."

"I agree, one beating, lasting from now at dawn to dusk. After that you step back and let us do our job." Chris spoke as the commanders talked it over silently.

"What is your job now Christian Holy?" The middle one asked, he knelt next to Chris as Chris rooted his hands to the ground, fists fitting into the dirt perfectly.

"My job is to fight the demons that need to be fought, and prove to you that the time for war is over, the time for the Angels games are over. There is nothing left but us and the demons. I lived among them, they are much different than they appeared to be. The time for change is now." Chris spoke and looked at the ground.

"You love them don't you, and they loved you." The main man spoke, he sighed and nodded. "There are bad demons, do not forget that."

"They are all bad, but the ones I have known have showed me their world. We have lost the war, the Angels lost our world for us, abandoned us to our fate. Why struggle for something long lost. We need to adapt as the humans in the Districts have done." Chris said and looked at Lebaux, they nodded to each other and looked to the ground. "The time for talk is done. Let's get this over with."

Chris lifted his head from the dirt, blood dripped from his mouth as he looked through bruised eyes at the humans all walking away from him and Lebaux. He tilted his head and winced at the pain. "L-Lebaux?" he asked.

"I.... I'm okay." Lebaux said as he moved his hands to help him lift to his knees. "Can we show them now, the sun is setting?"

Chris nodded and let his hidden power unfurl, long wings of light spread from his back, for all the world they felt real, he could feel them like an extension of his body. He watched as the humans looked at him, his coat flowed over him, his ribs protested from the kicks he had gotten, the blood on him was drying, some caked, some freshly spilling. The humans were in shock as he lifted to his feet. He stood still as he used a wing to lift Lebaux. He grunted in pain and stood hunched as Chris watched them. "Out here, you are sitting ducks, Six miles towards the Castle, there is a cave, inside you will find a tunnel edged in gold. Follow me and I will show you the haven where you will hide. I will show you how to really fight demons, and you will call your women from the gorge, Demon Hunters know of its location, they abuse their charity. Bring them to this haven and you will know peace."

Chris turned as he walked towards the cave itself, Lebaux leaned on his shoulder and they left the rebels, without a doubt half followed Chris as they started walking. Some even came to help hold them up. They must have proven their worth, Chris let his form dissolve as his energy drained to dangerous levels. The link to Ambrosia and Zeke ripped open without him knowing and they were feeding him energy. "*Idiot be careful!*" That was Zeke, Chris smiled as he felt the harsh brush of his Master.

Demon Property

"Dont do anything foolish like that again!" Ambrosia yelled her anger whipped through him like a hot wind bringing him arousal and relief from the pain.

"The only one allowed to hurt you is us." Zeke roared and the link died down as enery continued to move between them to him. He smiled as they sent him soft images of the twins. They were cute, Chris clutchedhis chest in pain, he wanted to see them... he wanted to see Hope.

Chapter 9: Traitor

Chris stared ahead at the huge District, it was Greed's district. He glared down at the Clan that was opposing his Master and Mistress, who had sent assassins for the twins and Jin. He glared with an impassive face. They were acting as if they weren't really being traitors, but the orders were coming from a source in the scroll that Chris was seeking. A demon who was the Second in Command. Hamstre was ordering her underlings to disperse the orders. Chris was going to hunt down the underlings, a list and pictures were enclosed in the scroll and Chris had handed out the pictures to the troops behind him. He turned from the scene leaving Lebaux to watch for any threats or alerts of their presence. The Greed Demons were in a District set in a deep gorge, it would be hard to get in and out of. But they would manage, Chris was going to clear the way both times. He looked at the humans that were still so wary of him. He watched them and nodded. "You have your pictures, and the demons that are to die. Do not under any circumstances harm the humans or any other demons. I'm not trying to make us look like damn Demon Hunters. We're the rebel forces, we oppose those who are playing dirty. These demons are, and unless you want the Clan Leader on us just kill these demons."

He pointed out and the forces whirred past on air bikes he looked at Lebaux and let his wings unfurl, the light illuminated the entire desolate gorge. He lifted into the air as Lebaux surged down into battle. Chris flew high above the District and held out his hand holy light slashed through the walls leaving a wide gap for the rebels to swarm through. He clutched his chest as he held the power. He slipped in the air and sank to his position at the hole in the wall. He needed to recuperate, he shifted when a large hand came down onto him. He twisted around the huge arm, seeing Roubo, the Slave of the Clan Master.

Chris stared up at him, he was a hulking human, his eyes glared darkness at Chris and he lifted his sword ready to fight. "How dare you!" Roubo yelled his muscles bulging, Chris dodged as Roubo lunged. Chris had never heard the Slave's voice before and it was a shock to hear it at all. He'd figured Cupiditas had ruined his voice or ordered him into silence. As Roubo clashed with Chris, his wicked sword slashing at Chris' holy blade he wondered if he should do what he'd done with Lebaux. Should he free Roubo from Cupiditas' control. As Roubo continued his berserker attacks Chris formed his armor. He dodged and deflected as he noticed the huge man was so angry he was crying. What on earth?

Cupiditas appeared between them as Chris landed a long slash down Roubo's back. He leapt back from Cupiditas, his hair was laced with silver now, his rich robes were covered in armor. He looked at Chris and frowned, the Paladin energy nicely hid his natural energy. Surely he couldn't tell who he was. Cupiditas knelt next to his slave and pulled the huge man against his side. A violent demon glare met Chris' helmet. Chris lifted his sword and Cupiditas returned his attention to his slave. "Easy my love." Cupiditas spoke, he eased a hand down the cut before standing and lifting the bloody hand to his face, he smeared the blood across his skin and Chris shivered. A long wicked black blade appeared in his palm and he pointed it. "You will pay for this." Cupiditas spoke. Chris stood ready, even as his Paladin strength weakened him. They clashed in a whirlwind of power, Chris prayed Cupiditas wouldn't weaken him to the point of death. He still had minutes until the escape time.

Zeke stood on the tallest spire of the Envy District, he watched as Kuisata handed off a scroll with the orders to oppose him and Ambrosia. His demons were in the darkness, they were the demons from many Clans that renounced their ties to be part of the Royal Army. He had massed nearly half the population of demons. And it was rising as the Demon populace rose. Kuisata was dangerous, and Zeke knew he was, but he didn't want to confront the bastard now. He wasn't antagonizing Chris nor Lebaux, and he was just running interference with Zavist. Zeke took flight as his demons slowly took out all of the demons that had the scroll, Zeke dropped down on the original messenger and hissed in his face. "Do you see me?" Zeke asked.

Demon Property

"Yes." The demon gasped. He was pudgy for a demon, probably comfortable in his place as a lazy collector. Zeke snarled in his face.

"Do you get your orders from Kuisata?" He asked.

"I can't-" The demon objected stumbling back, Zeke smashed him into the wall of the alleyway they were in he growled and smashed the demon again.

"I am your King, you obey me!" Zeke roared. "Do you get your orders from Kuisata?!"

"Yes!" The demon trembled and Zeke wondered if he should just hand the worthless ass over to his demons.

"Where does he get his orders?" Zeke hissed his fangs a hairsbreadth away from his captive.

"I don't know!" He cried out his fear filled eyes made Zeke want to kill the worthless demon, he should have died before giving this information, as useful as it was a demon never betrayed the one they were sworn to.

"My lord." Zeke turned to see one of his demons melting out of the shadows. Dressed in light armor as black as night he stopped barely five feet away from Zeke. Zeke shoved the captive away and turned to his subordinate. "The rebels have been dealt with."

"Good work." Zeke spoke, and waved his charge off, lifting his hand he linked his energy to his fleeing captive, with a flick of a wrist the demon exploded a few feet down the alleyway, his guts and body splattering all over the cobblestones and houses. "Take care of that." he ordered his subordinate who was stony faced but awed by Zeke's display of strength. Sure they were sworn to his service, but sometimes a show of power would assist the obedience. He walked back to the main plaza and used his energy to smash the ground, Hell Fire licked up in the Crest of a Traitor. Zeke marked the District as it was, the demons would see it and fear for their lives if the Demon King was deeming this place as the home of traitors.

Turning he stumbled as a wave of energy was smashed against his mental barrier. It was Chris, he connected to Ambrosia and she frantically opened their link to feed energy into Chris. He was fighting Cupiditas, the raw fury on Cupiditas' face was astounding. Zeke slipped into Chris' body, his power assisting as it was siphoned away with the power of the Paladin. Chris welcomed his intrusion as they battled Cupiditas. Zeke roared and was thrown back into his body as Chris shut their link down, determined to keep the weakening to himself. Zeke felt Ambrosia's frantic clawing at the link, she wanted to help, but Chris had retreated to battle alone. Zeke yanked a demon up, "Contact Iram, tell him I order him to contact his slave, Lebaux needs to help Chris!" He roared, the demon nodded and ran to establish contact.

Chapter 10: Darkness Within

Ambrosia stood at her throne as she listened to the reports given about the start of the attacks on the traitorous districts. She didn't like the notion of them being so far away, she didn't like her mate or her slave being in the line of fire. But she knew if Zeke was to fight on the front lines, he was going to need to believe all was safe here in the Castle. But as Ambrosia looked at the entrance to the throne room she was steadily becoming angrier, a pair of assassins were darkening her doorstep as they looked at her. She knew with the blood contracts not instated she was the line of defense the twins would have. They were hidden away with the wet nurses deep beneath the castle walls. Ambrosia looked at the assassins and smiled as they rushed her. Flinging out a hand her energy whipped out into the air, throwing off their attack formation. She grinned and allowed her demon form to coil from her. Leathery wings spread as her tail curled around her skirt. She summoned her guards, the ones actually on her body. They intercepted the assassins as she motioned her court demons to the back exit. She glowered at her enemies before stepping forward, her claws clipped on the floor as she sauntered over. All the power and strength in her measured up the assassins, she found them lacking.

"I know who sent you." Ambrosia spoke. "As I stand here contemplating how best to remove your organs and keep you alive; your Districts are being attacked. They are being taken down, in but a few hours, your Districts will be empty."

She watched the indecision on their faces and smiled evilly despite herself. She walked back to her throne and sat as the court demons and the royal allies joined her, tonight they had come as she had intended them to. It was still not time to allow the twins up as much as she wished she could share this moment. She ordered the demons to bring the two immobilized assassins to her, they were chained to the floor with the power muting manacles. She sat down her leg tossed over the other, she looked at her court and smiled darkly. "Take heed, for any who betray me, are subject to my wrath." Her allure surged out and into the beings of the demons chained to the floor. They saw heat and need, their tasks completely forgotten under the wave of desire for each other. So strong they struggled against their bonds to get to each other. Hell fire erupted around each other as they fought and clawed to get to each other. She saw their impassive faces of the court demons. Even the satisfaction on Krenari and Lakmi's faces. She stood as she felt Chris' mind erupt as her energy drained. "Brand them and leave them in the streets." She ordered.

She felt Chris absorb their energy as their link opened wide, he was fighting Cupiditas, she cried out suddenly as he took a blade to the side. She roared her fury as Chris began to build the walls back in place. She scrambled to break through, to help her slave. Zeke intervened and solidified a mountainous barrier around their link and left her bare. She unleashed her fury as she ordered every one out, her guards dragged the assassins out bloody and raw, she felt her energy whirl around her like a cyclone of darkness. She screamed as she unloaded her power into the ground, it shook the barriers of the magic and rattled the demon castle. She hoped Chris was safe, because if he wasn't going to be okay she'd tear Cupiditas' head off herself.

Chris dodged and ducked under the blade, Cupiditas was a formidable warrior despite his conniving ways. He was thoroughly enraged by Roubo's injury and Chris was warmed by that devotion, but at the same time he was dodging and deflecting for his life. He spun back and slashed the blade away after it dug deep into his side. He gasped and fell back, as Cupiditas leapt into the air, his demon form roiled out a massive creature that looked more monstrous than human. He dove down and Chris felt his Paladin Power suck the holy out of him. He felt something hot and dark in his soul, something that screamed for him to use it, it was stronger than Ambrosia's allure. Inticing as Chris sank into himself ready to embrace the darkness inside him, then light washed over him and he came back, he looked to see Lebaus above him. Armor crackling under the strain of holding Cupiditas.

Demon Property

Chris forced his wings to lift him, he yanked Lebaux up and created a circle of light to contain Cupiditas. His soldiers came running for the gorge, spying Iram standing on a roof he waded. Iram's wave was all Chris needed to fly out holding the pillar of light as long as possible. He collapsed as they hit the ground, his power unraveled and he opened his link again. Ambrosia and Zeke's anger washed over him like a hot bath. It soothed his aching muscles, he was lifted onto a transport vehicle as they started working on his injuries. He soothed his Mistress and Masters worry and anger. He was safe, Lebaux had made it in time. But Chris was more afraid of what would happen if he'd succumbed to that toxic lure deep in his being. What was that? Why did it hurt when his Holy essence was so depleted, touching the gold bands on his arms he wondered if it had a link to his power bands. He passed out as someone prodded his deep wound and got him injected with a sedative.

Chapter 11: Year One

Zeke sat on his throne as he looked at his Court. The Clan Leaders were front and center, at their table all discussing the events of the year that were troubling them. He looked at Cupiditas who was as withdrawn as he had been nine months ago when Chris had infiltrated and fought against him and his District. Then at Zavist who had also dropped off the radar, the Greed and Envy Masters had retreated to a safe level of activity. Their Districts had also merged with the Kingdom. Pride and Gluttony had also merged, all that was left was to get a new Sloth Clan Leader and complete the Demon Empire. Being branded a traitor was enough to scare any Clan Leader enough into obedience. Today the finalization of the military was apparent. He looked to Ambrosia who was just as fierce and beautiful as ever. He smirked and addressed their counterparts. "The time has come we merge completely," He spoke gathering the attention of his court. Ambrosia laid a hand on his for support and ease, he smiled and stood. "The army is at its strongest, and the branches are ready to be formed. The City Guard is to be managed by the Pride House."

"Yes, my King." Krenari bowed her head, behind her Cest was watching the proceedings with a comfortable ease. In the past year Fray had been killed, Krenari was finally completely content with just Cest. Zeke suspected the petite sorceress had something to do with Fray's death, but Zeke didn't care enough to pursue the knowledge. She was fitting in well if she was ambitious enough to monopolize her Mistress. He turned to Cupiditas and Zavist.

"You two will be managing the revenue and importation of goods from Hell. There are guards that manage the gates and are loyal to me. You are to oversee this, do not fail me." Zeke growled. He looked to Ambrosia as she stood, her hand fitted into his and she addressed next.

"The Lust House is responsible for the care and health of the citizens, be them human or demon. Lilith's doctors and demons are well equipped to handle this. The Wrath House is to manage the army itself, I hope you are up to the task Lord Iram." She looked at his brother and Zeke met Iram's aghast gaze. He nodded as did Lilith. Zeke looked at Lakmi and smirked.

"You Lord Lakmi, your House is in charge of the distribution of goods and items among the city itself." Zeke spoke, "The demons of your Houses are free to enlist where they wish and join the army, the stores, the castle employees. Their loyalty will not be questioned, but they will submit to the rule of the King and Queen."

"I trust we all are in agreement, any complaints will be heard by us and swiftly taken care of." Ambrosia added, she looked up at Zeke and he smiled at his Queen. "Other than that, the armies and inner guards of the Houses are welcome to join in the training sessions with King Zeke and Lord Iram, we could all stand to reaffirm our strength."

"I think... we should be more worried about the Paladin." Cupiditas spoke, Zeke's gaze snapped to him. "Could your slave know anything?"

"Our slaves duties are with the Princes." Zeke hissed.

"The rebels have gained in number, growing steadily, though we have seen hide nor hair of your White Knight Slaves, I feel we deserve a bit of protection." Cupiditas hissed. "Nine months ago my District was attacked by the Paladin, and a White Knight. If anything the angels are recruiting, we should be well informed."

"We are well informed, but it is our duty to deal with the Paladin and the Rebels." Zeke spoke. "I assure you, now you are very safe, if the Paladin dares to strike again, I will be there to deal with it."

Demon Property

"As will I." Iram spoke up to his counterpart. "If anyone can fight the Holy it is us, our Slaves have hardened us to the battle of Holy and Evil."

"Trust me Cupiditas we have this situation well under control." Zeke smiled darkly, the thought that his slave had impacted Cupiditas enough to shake him like this was a silent satisfaction, Ambrosia was even chuckling in his mind.

Chris was absolutely sure, they were fucked. On one hand, his army had massed enough to fill the entire town below the Castle. They were a sparse bunch of humans. But in the nine months they had been training and staking claim on outposts, Chris had risen enough to earn the respect and position as the main commander. But the state of his human civilization was the smaller of his worries. It was Hope.

She was currently screaming up a storm, kicking in Julia's grasp as the woman tried for the life of her to change Hope. His daughter had longer hair now, it was curly, and it was soft. Hope had an ear infection, and she had the tiniest of teeth growing, as well as the tiniest of angel wings growing on her back. She was angry and in pain because of it. Chris was pained by his daughters pain, but the only human who had knowledge willing to talk was Julia, she lived with him and Chris but they were limited in the resources needed to take care of an angry sick baby.

Lebaux slammed into the room, he held out a rubber ring in his hand, he glared at Chris. "I just sold my arm to get this." He spoke, his eyes and tone said he demanded compensation, and considering his arm was still attached Chris was assuming Lebaux was being dramatic. "The woman I bought it from says its a teething ring, it will ease the tooth pain, as for her back, theres nothing I can think of to do."

Julia picked Hope up as tears streamed down her little cheeks. Chris held her tight and handed her the cold rubber ring, she clamped on it like a vise, little gums biting down. She looked up at him those blue eyes sinking into his soul. He shushed her and flexed his fingers over the patch of feathers and tiny wings on her back, it seemed to calm her more than anything. She cooed and relaxed against him as Julia came with an ear stopper, she sucked the ear wax out of her ear after putting a few drops of antiseptic in each ear. Chris watched as Lebaux leaned on the door aghast. "I cant fucking believe it." He hissed. "She cries all night, all morning, and a damn teething ring and a small massage did the trick."

"It wont be that easy." Chris spoke. "I have a meeting to go to in a few hours, so shell be in your care Julia."

"Ass." Julia spoke and frowned but took Hope into her arms. Repeating the motions Chris was using before Hope was quiet, and before a few minutes had passed she was asleep. Chris laughed and inclined his head to Julia then left with Lebaux. They had to meet with the rest of the commanders and figure out how to resolve the dwindling supplies issue. He opened his mind as he left the safety of their hidden home and into the streets of the underground haven. He could feel Zeke's amusement for him, then Ambrosia's heated press of their connection. She was in the mood, and wanted him, Chris sighed as his cock twitched, how long had it been since he'd been inside her? How long had it been since he and Zeke fought?

Chapter 12: Alleyway

Chris looked at the store house in front of him, he had a look of pure annoyance upon him as he listened to the humans in charge explain the attack in detail. The Kings soldiers had swept in and stolen their supplies, the modest amount that they were. A note was left for the Paladin, and Chris had received it with a look of anger even as his heart skipped a beat. He looked at it easily deciphering the Hell Verse. Zeke had the supplies in the cliffside behind the castle, his taunt made Chris want to vomit. he even sent an annoyed image of him stabbing Zeke to the idiot demon. Zeke had responded in his usual fashion. A sultry mind touch that made Chris want to be touched, a silent glare of promise that had Chris hard in his pants. Ambrosia laughed in his mind even as she closed off her connection to Zeke and sent Chris an image of her in the alleyways beneath the city. She was here?!

Chris' annoyance was gone, replaced with a need so strong he twisted suddenly seeking for her. Lebaux lifted his brows and frowned. Chris looked at him and Lebaux nodded, "Our Paladin has some things to take care of, you can finish briefing me and I'll go and chat with the other commanders about this. When you said there was supply issues you should have mentioned the Demon King had them stolen." Chris didn't bother to pay attention, he had heard what he did, Lebaux would handle the rest. He sent out a wave of energy seeking his Mistress. She was no doubt in disguise, her normal look would have her spotted easily. He needed to hunt... he needed to find her. He knew he would owe Lebaux for this and silently vowed to pay him ten times the usual trade. He sprinted off his mind feeling for hers even as she locked her mind down.

Ambrosia was quite amused with herself. She had asked Lilith to watch her children with the nurses as she snuck down here to observe Chris. He was a rigid soldier now, and it made her mouth water with want. She watched as he realized she was in the lower city, his eyes scanned the small square where she was strategically hidden. She wore the form of a woman in leather pants and a pink long sleeve shirt, her power bands easily hidden. Her hair was a dark brown and she was well hidden in the crowd. She watched him scan with eyes as hard as ever, it made her want to call out. She smiled as she saw him enter the square. "Oh isn't he dreamy?" A woman spoke behind Ambrosia, she quipped into the voice.

"Who? The Paladin?" Another voice asked.

"Yes, what I would do to be the one he comes home too." The first woman spoke.

"Do you know he has a woman living with him and Lebaux?"

"What? No way?!" She gasped.

"Yeah, the nurse Julia, some say they had a kid with her, who knows which one."

"A kid?"

"Yeah, we walked by his house the other day, could have sworn I heard a baby crying."

"You're full of it."

Ambrosia swirled a bit of power into the ground and tripped the two women talking nonsense. Ambrosia slipped into an alleyway, walking into a near abandoned side of the small city. She walked until she felt a hand seize her, whipping around ready to fight she froze as Chris kissed her. Their mouths tangled and she

Demon Property

groaned at how good it was to taste her slave. He pulled back and scanned the street before dragging her into another darker alleyway. She was yanked close to him, his hands buried in her colored hair. "Drop the disguise." He spoke, his voice was rough with want, she obeyed. Here she was intent on tormenting him and dominating him into bliss. but she found herself pressed to a wall, his mouth on hers again. She didn't care, all she wanted was him inside her. She morphed her pants into a skirt and his hands sank to her flesh. She gasped as his mouth met her neck.

"I missed you." She rasped as his hands found her molten core, she was aching for him, fingers slid along her slick folds and she cried out at the teasing motion.

"I missed you more." He growled before sinking his finger deep inside her. "Did you fuck Zeke?"

"Just before coming here." She said, she heard his groan and his bared cock was pressed against her. She smiled, only Chris and Zeke would find it a turn on to fuck her after she'd just had sex. She preferred to do it this way if they were separate. This way they might as well all be together.

"I need you." he moaned into her ear, she lifted her hips and he sank into her in a wet slide that filled her to the brim. She groaned into his mouth as he lifted one arm to the alleyway wall and the other under them. His fingers brushed the wetness where they were joined. He thrust then, his length impaling her, she gasped and cried out as he drove into her. Her hands lifted circling his neck holding them close. His hand lifted and lifted her shirt up, palm cupping her breast. She cried out and arched into his body, he pressed her closer into the wall, caging her with his body. She threw her head back as her power and allure roiled around them. "All of it." he growled.

"Let me devour you." She hissed as her demon form spilled forth, her wings held them together as her fangs sank into his neck. He growled a release so dark she was sure she was making love to a demon, her eyes watched as her mark on Chris' face lit up bright red. He watched her, his eyes glowing that clear blue, pupils slits in those depths. She felt her self cum as his seed spilled inside her. His heightened energy poured into her. She cried out as he held her through the orgasm, her body feeding from his limitless energy. He held her even after she looked up at him. "Hell love." She greeted. His smile lit up her world.

"Are you sure you should be down here?" He asked.

"Probably not now, I just transformed and let my energy loose, a few of your humans would be fucking their brains out until the allure wears off." She mused. he shook his head and cupped her face kissing her intently.

"No, my energy has blanketed the area, yours didn't pass it." He spoke.

"Which energy?" She asked.

"Paladin."

"That's dangerous Chris, it could kill you you know!" She hissed as he set her on her feet, her disguise rippled across her as she got her footing.

"That's the point, it adds to the danger of fucking you in a dark alleyway." he pulled her close and her hands cupped his ass. He chuckled, then kissed her head. "How's-?"

"Lucas and Asher are fine, terrorizing and leching on the maids." She spoke and smoothed his stubble lined jaw, he visibly relaxed in her grasp. She liked that, she touched his face. "I heard a human is living with you."

Demon Property

"Julia? She takes care of Hope while Lebaux and I run things." Chris explained and laid his head atop hers. "Helpful too, she was a wet nurse when I found her."

"Hope?" Ambrosia asked as he nodded, Hope was the angels daughter. "Do you love her?"

"Juila or Hope?"

"Hope." Ambrosia indicated.

"Of course, she's my daughter, she takes my mind off not being with you and Zeke and the twins." Chris stepped back and sat on a stack of crates. He looked tortured and she wanted to soothe him, take him home and let him play with the boys. "I love my daughter, she's so innocent to what the Angels are using her for."

"I hurt for you." She said as he hugged her waist. She felt his trembling shoulders and wanted to comfort him better.

"I hurt for you Ambrosia. I should be there, with or without Hope." He growled. "I didn't want her to be born, but looking at her everyday, I want to raise her to see the lie in the Angel's promises."

"I know you will Chris." She leaned down and kissed him heatedly. "I have to go now, but I want you to know I love you."

She saw his eyes widen as she kissed him again. "I love you too." he muttered, she grinned and patted his arm before she stepped away, he caught her arm just as she turned to leave. They fit together perfectly, his mouth locked on hers as their tongues danced and her power swirled around him. He pulled back and held her hand to his lips, he stepped back. "Be careful Mistress." he spoke. She nodded and kissed his cheek before she teleported back home.

Chapter 13: Ritual

Zeke watched his sons play as they crawled, small bursts of energy could be seen as they wrestled for a toy. He smiled as he watched them, this was the usual. He finished his work and traded positions with Ambrosia. She would work until she felt done then she would visit the Lust House to feed. Upon her return they would make love until they were spent, then they watched the children sleep. he had grown used to this rotation as they year had progressed, but he was uneasy, he could sense something building up. He could feel the earth moving as well, his power was now intune with the Hellish plane they lived in and something was changing. He didnt know wher or when it would change, but he was wary of it.

Ambrosia slid into the room her gown sliding like soft water behind her. She lifted her sons into her arms as they squealed in greeting, Zeke cringed at the sound. "At least sound more manly." He muttered as he stood next to her staring down at the boys who appeared to watch them intently. He figured in this moment he could say something of use that would impact them later in life. "Demons are proud, they do not squeal, they do not waver." He said.

Ambrosia smiled as they let out squeals that grated in Zeke's ears. "To bed with them." he hissed, Ambrosia kissed his cheek as two tiny hands gripped his coat. He looked down at his sons. Asher watching him like god, and Lucas watching his brother. "I love you." he spoke before kissing each head and sending them off with their mother.

Ambrosia returned and climbed onto his lap as he picked up his report book. She kissed him and smiled, "I saw Chris today." she spoke, his shivered at the thought of them together. "He chased me through the lower city."

"Was that safe for either of you?" Zeke asked worried she'd been spotted.

"He hid my energy well for me. But the women down there... it reminds me fo how the demon women see you Zeke." She laughed and kissed his ear. "Youre going to make him fight you arent you?"

"Of course, you found your way to him, I intend to do the same." He spoke and kissed her intently. "Then I will come home and fuck you with his scent all over me."

"Sounds inviting." She giggled and rolled her shoulders before standing up. "I feel the earth moving Zeke."

"As do I love." he said back. She watched him with dark green eyes and he nodded standing to hold her close, "I will protect this world Ambrosia, when I can discern if it is the planets doing or somethign else I will act."

"I have a feeling it isnt the planet, and it isnt the Hell Demons, I've felt them brewing as well but it isnt the same." She sat in a different chair and he crouched in front of her. "I suspect it is the angels, they wont be satisfied when the eighteen years are up."

"Time is irrelevant to us, and it is irrelevant to Chris. Our powers excede time, so eighteen years will fly by in our world." he spoke to reassure her. It worked as she kissed him and smiled. She stood to check on the boys before she moved off to feed, she was right though, the ritual routine would become a jumbled mass soon.

Demon Property

Chris cleaned the counter as he listened to Julia and Lebaux bicker about the right type of meat to get for the next week. The supplies were gone, but Chris would be back tomorrow night with the supplies in tow. Zeke had them because he was tired of waiting, he wanted Chris not the supplies. Chris suspected Zeke wanted a fight and a fuck session. Frankly after having Ambrosia on him today he wanted Zeke as well. With his Ambrosia fix sated he needed his master fix. Chris stiffened as he felt a tiny hand on his leg. He looked down to see Hope sitting next to him, her eyes burrowing up into him. Her tiny wings fluttered slightly and Chris knelt down to pick her up. He exposed her back and touched the delicate white feathers.

Whispering a few lines of Hell Verse they sank back into her skin and formed a white tattoo on her back. They were of wings but they were no more solid than her skin. He watched her watch him. He smiled and kissed his daughter's head. "There, now you can play with other kids and not worry." He handed her to Julia as she came in to do the evening feeding.

Chris walked to Lebaux and flopped into his chair, he felt almost normal here, like a human. It bothered him but he felt different. Like he had grown up quite a bit. He still wanted to go with Ambrosia and Zeke. But that was out of the question of the next seventeen years. He smirked at the knowledge that he would be battling Zeke tomorrow. Delighted with the knowledge he challenged Lebaux in a game of chess. Which he won and bolstered his ego a little more. This was the life of normalcy he'd wanted long ago... even though he missed Ambrosia and Zeke and the twins. He'd missed this just as much.

Chapter 14: Plot

Chris faced the gorge where the battle was to take place, after creating and changing tracks to hide their presence he studied the troops of demons below. All watching the supplies and the surrounding area, Zeke was perched on a pile of supplies, lounging as he waited. He knew Chris was watching and he appeared relaxed, Chris glowered as he wanted to beat his master senseless. Did he think him a fool? A weakling unworthy of the barest caution? Annoyed he turned to his group of soldiers, Lebaux was leading his own assault on the other side of the gorge, where Iram was holding his post. "Were here to prove we can take back what is ours." Chris spoke. "Not to kill the demons, fight them and take control of the supplies. Leave the King and the Wrath Master to Lebaux and I."

"Paladin, what do we do after we get the supplies?" A soldier asked.

"Escape with them." Chris spoke. "Lebaux and I will hold off the commanders and you flee. We'll catch up afterwards." Chris spoke. He enforced his authority with darkened eyes, they nodded though they looked wary. "If you lose sight of us it is because we are fighting in an area we cant hurt you in."

Chris turned back to the gorge and signaled Lebaux. Donning his White Knight armor Chris dove into the gorge, disguised in his new armor, none of the demons would be able to tell it was him fighting. He was fighting the demons so the angels were pleased, the demons were fighting rebels, so Hell was pleased. And now as Chris materialized his sword and clashed with Zeke he was pleased.

Zeke smirked when he'd seen Chris lead his assault on the demons, with express orders to hurt and capture the humans he was amused to know that they were looking forward to battle. Looking into the opaque helmet his slave was wearing he smirked. They could battle as adversaries before Zeke took his fun to a new level. For now this was convenient. He could expend his excess energy and relax his nerves. Zeke summoned a dagger to his hand and they danced around, battle waged between them, some deaths occurred... or possibly just maiming. Zeke smirked, "You command a strong army Paladin." He hissed into the helmet.

"Of course, they fight for balance." Chris growled back and their flurry of blows continued. They danced back and clashed once more. Zeke rowled as a dagger filled chris' palm and he struck. His blade sinking deep into Zeke's arm; with a howl he broke their hold and ripped the knife out his eyes dangerous.

"You'll pay for that handsomly slave." Zeke snarled and lunged, they went to the ground, a tangled mess of punching hands, kicking feet. How he'd missed this! Zeke snorted as white light filtered out, leaping back Zeke watched as great golden wings of light spread wide, a long white coat with gold armor on t adorned his slave. Oddly it suited him. Zeke smirked as their fight started anew, Chris' attacks held more brute strength in them... more force. With a roar Zeke shifted into his demon form and they begna to battle with energy. Chris lunged again and grabbed Zeke by the waist, they teleported into the desert, the sand blanketing the landing. Zeke stared up inshock before he saw Chris loom over him, his armor and coat gone. That devious smile on his slaves face was Zeke's undoing. One arm shot out and pulled Chris against him, their mouths locking in a hot passionate kiss.

Chapter 15: Master and Slave

Chris stared at Zeke as they broke from their intense kiss, "I've been meanign to ask you Zeke." Chris said as he sat back. "A year ago on the assault in the other Districts... I was informes Kuisata and Hamstre are still alive."

"No, I killed them... but when they were staging the coup, they begged the Hell Demons to bring them back." Zeke looked up as well before laying back into the sand, his dark eyes lighting red with anger. "I had no choice but to allow it since they went over my head, when I found they were still opposing us I dealt with them the only way possible. I had their powers sealed."

"So they live?" Chris felt angry, he was in a rage he could kill them. But he quieted that anger, their Kuisata's targets were him and Lebaux, Hamstre wouldnt do anything rash with out orders. Chris was sure he could keep things under control if he didnt have to face them, hopefully they would keep their heads down after being branded traitors twice and still allowed within the Demon Castle walls.

"Enough of this." Zeke growled coming up and drawing Chris down to him, his clawed hands puling Chris' head to Zekes. They merged in a brush of lips and a tangle of tongues.

Chris' shirt was removed instantly with a rip of fabric, Chris' thoughts were banished under the rush that was his masters mind. "I wont have you as the rebel, right now you are my slave." Chris nodded as Zeke ran his demonic hands down Chris' ribs. Shivering at the contact he lowered his arms to circle his masters head. Zeke hissed as Chris closed around him, his arms wrapped around Chris and they remained frozen. Chris felt like he was breaking apart, he wanted to cry at how relaxed he felt, how safe. He cursed and lifted up looking at Zeke's red eyes, they glittered in the moonlight as his demon form spiraled forth and he growled. Hell fire sprang up and burned Chris' pants and shoes off his skin, the heat itself called to Chris' arousal.

Chris leaned his head back as Zeke rose up from beneath him, his expert mouth latched onto Chris' neck. Teeth sank through skin to bury into him, Chris arched into the waiting grasp of the demon, his breath hissed out as Zeke marked his skin. A mirroring bite was on the other side, Ambrosia's lasting mark of ownership. Zeke pulled back, his sharp teeth dragging as he continued his assault on Chris' collar bone, then down his chest, stopping briefly over the blast mark from so long ago, it was faint now but still there. Zeke smoothed his tongue against the rough skin and Chris was mindless. He sagged on his knees as Zeke brushed hot and sharp kisses across his abs, down to the line of his pubic hair. Chris found that this time he wasnt fighting Zeke, was this okay to not fight? His master usually prefered to be fought, it heightened the act. "Relax Chris... we've already fought this day." Zeke murmured as his teeth latched onto the tender skin of his hip. Chris arched and gasped as his cock strained in the air, shit he was too hard. He hadnt been touched since Ambrosia but it felt like forever.

Zeke suddenly took him deep into the cavernous mouth that commanded Chris' flesh better than a command did. Chris cried out and jerked his hips, strong hands curled around his hips and held him still, Chris looked down as Zeke took him deep, tongue ircling and teasing his aching cock. It was relief and torture all in one. Chris growled almost demon like as Zeke pulled back and held out a hand, Chris materialized the lube and handed it to Zeke. "Warming?" Zeke asked a hint of humor in his voice.

"Shut up." Chris growled. Zeke smirked and removed his clothes as he laid back on his coat, he pulled Chris forward and they were flush again, Chris poised above Zeke with his legs wide to the sides, he looked at Zeke in surprise, usually he wanted to be ontop, in charge of everything.

Demon Property

"Tonight isn't about being in charge Chris." Zeke spoke, Chris spared a moment to be annoyed that Zeke was responding to his thoughts, but let it go as Zeke wrapped a hand around his cock again and Chris panted into his master's hair.

Zeke smirked against Chris' skin, what a sight he was, shivering and thrusting into his hand, he opened the lube and coated his hand with it, he trailed a finger down Chris' skin and circled his puckered entrance. It had been a while so Zeke intended to be gentle, but this time he wanted to see his high strung proper slave undone. He delved a finger past Chris' walls, feeling the tight ring suck his digit deeper. He growled as Chris' hand slipped around his cock, massaging his balls and stroking in the same motion. His slave shouldn't be able to do that in his position, but Zeke chose not to complain.

He eased a second finger past Chris' entrance and felt his slave stiffen, his eyes shut as his face filled with pain, then pleasure. Zeke chuckled at the play of emotions on his slave's face. He added the third finger and stretched Chris to accommodate, in one movement he sought out Chris' prostate, pressing it gently and hearing Chris gasp in breathless need. Zeke withdrew his hand and lathered his cock in the lube, he shoved Chris up and slammed his cock home, Chris arched impossibly far, his eyes wide as he was filled. Zeke snarled and tossed his head back, he tried to remain still as Chris adjusted, he preyed Chris would adjust as quickly as he had long before. As if on cue his slave stroked a hand across his chest and Zeke took that hand, he looked at Chris. "Ride me slave." Zeke ordered.

He watched the shock and the apprehension on Chris' face, then the blush that bloomed on his cheeks. "Let me see those golden wings." Zeke ordered, Chris nodded and his power surged, the holy glow would have blinded Zeke if he wasn't staring into his slave's eyes. Those eyes made form the demon energy in his mind. His slave was the image of what he and Ambrosia wanted. He bracketed hands on Chris' hips and moved him, adding his thrusts to the movement as they rocked together, those wings flared light across the sand, bathing Zeke in heat that almost burned him. It was what he wanted, the risk of death... being with Chris was dangerous and Zeke liked it that way.

Chris broke past that last barrier of reservations much to Zeke's delight, his hips rocked of their own accord, his hands braced on Zeke's chest and held him aloft as he rode himself on Zeke's cock. Shit watching Chris do this was almost like a gift of the gods, or like hellish temptation. He tossed his head back and angled his hips for Chris' they met and sank deeper, Chris arched up his eyes wide as his body cried out with need, Zeke smirked and wrapped his hand around Chris' cock to take his slave higher, he wanted to watch Chris cum. It took barely two more thrusts before Chris was crying out his body arched, cock pumping hot seed into Zeke's hand and on their abs. Zeke growled and rolled Chris over, lifting one leg over his shoulder and holding the other to the side, Zeke continued to thrust driving himself into the abyss. He roared his release and shot deep into his slave.

Panting and breathing deep his demon form unraveled around him, Chris folded the light back into space and laid there as Zeke held himself up by his arms. They stared at one another before meeting in a content passion filled kiss. Zeke was reluctant to let his slave go, and he felt Ambrosia's sorrow join his as Chris rolled away from Zeke, they sat next to each other for a while and regained their strength. "I've been feeling the earth shift Zeke." Chris spoke.

"Me too, but I can not tell what it is." Zeke said, "It is weak now but it seems to grow, keep your senses keen Chris."

"You too." Chris said as his armor covered his bare skin, his clothes were gone but Zeke found no pity for the offending fabric. "How are-?"

Demon Property

"The boys are fine, they've taken a penchant for flirting with the maids." Zeke informed, "Ambrosia finds it exhausting to explain to every maid not to play into their crap. Little heart breakers, they aren't even out of diapers yet."

He looked to see Chris chuckling amused, he smiled despite himself, it was easy to be around Chris, just as easy as it was to be around Ambrosia. Zeke wished time would move faster, so they could be a trinity again. He looked at the sky annoyed, damn the angels and their never ending tricks. "How is your daughter Chris?" Zeke asked to see the connection they had. Chris' eyes softened and he looked at Zeke.

"She's a breath of fresh air," Chris spoke. "I find it easier to be near her when I miss the boys."

"She calms the emptiness?"

"No, the emptiness is still there, but she has her place in my heart." Chris said and ran a hand through his disheveled hair. "She's my light."

"Are you going to bring her when you return?" Zeke's eyes were already sharpening back to strength and he was truly curious about the little girl. Chris opened his mind up to see images of her, that bright smile and wide blue eyes, damn she looked just like Chris with dark brown hair. It would be hard not to love this little girl.

"I hope to, if she can understand who I really am." Chris said and rubbed his chin, then he stood. "Come on, let's go see who died."

"I gave orders to kill only if the choice was life or death." Zeke informed hoping to ease Chris' apprehension.

"Me too but they are idiots." Chris walked ahead as Zeke dressed and joined him, his power teleported them to the gorge, the humans were tied up the supplies still where they were. Zeke felt a surge of pride at seeing only six humans dead, and four demons dead. Not bad odds. Chris frowned from his perch into the shadows before his helmet returned to his head.

"Release them, a negotiation was reached." Zeke ordered. He watched as Chris pointed to the ridge, the humans scrambled up with the supplies in tow. He looked back at Zeke before moving to join them. Zeke watched Chris leave and felt his demonic heart sync up with Ambrosia's, they were in pain. Zeke rounded his demons up and they departed, Iram would catch up, right now, he wanted to see his sons.

Chapter 16: Year Seven

Ambrosia glared down from her throne, her legs were crossed and she braced herself on the arms of the chair. She looked next to her to see her husband's empty throne. Zeke was away investigating the sudden appearance of a black crater in the western sectors. He had gone with Iram and the Pride Mistress Krenari. This left Ambrosia in charge of the kingdom, and Lilith in charge of the security. However she was not looking at security issues as she looked at her latest offenders. She was looking at her twins. Asher was bowed down his forehead nearly touching the floor, his black hair was spiked, his body folded in on his black pants and red shirt. He was seven now, and he was a bundle of trouble. Lucas was white blonde, his head was also bowed against his black pants and sapphire shirt. She glared down at her sons, seven and already causing enough trouble she was pained daily by it.

Ambrosia's glare shifted to the boy's care takers. The two sealed demons that were blood bound to each boy. Asher's care taker was Kale, a fire elemental demon. His hair was crimson, and spiked back from his face, small bangs framed his cheeks, he even had a goatee of the same color. His amber eyes glinted as he remained standing next to his charge. Ambrosia figured he had a very savage air to him, one that only softened around Asher. She saw it and she didn't like it, she didn't like anything she didn't know about, his history was dated back before the apocalypse, and she was sure he was not a Hell Demon nor an Earth Demon. All she knew was he was contracted to her son. His companion, and complete opposite was Sen, he was an ice elemental demon, his hair was white, and he wore a long coat where Kale wore short. Their armor was identical, but Sen bared his chest to the waist where his coat connected. He had glittering frosty eyes, and he was as cold as Kale was temperamental. They absolutely hated each other. She had noticed despite the clause that when their charge died they were free from their imprisonment, they had taken to guarding the boys since they were weaned. They cared for her sons better than she could on some days. She looked at them and scowled, obviously not today.

Today her sons were covered in filth, mud, and blood. Fighting had been reported in the city square, where a group of human boys were fighting the demon princes. She gritted her teeth as she remembered going to stop the fight to find their guards watching and growling at any that intervened. "Explain yourselves." She hissed at her sons. They flinched at her tone and she was glad she was their mother as well as their queen. They feared her wrath both ways.

"The human males said we were doomed, that the Paladin would kill us." Lucas spoke, his blue eyes glittered red for a moment and he looked back down. "They said we weren't meant to exist."

"I started the fight." Asher said shooting his brother a look that spoke of his desire to protect his brother. Sometimes Ambrosia suspected he knew Lucas wasn't Zeke's son, but she would neither tell them, nor hint at it. "They shouldn't be allowed to say what they want about us."

"They are humans Asher, and they are as blind as they are weak, we need them, they assist us in our centuries of life, they remind us what we lack as demons." She spoke, this was a serious offense, but she was intent to teach them as well as all the demons in this chamber, that the humans were important. "They are a short lived species, a weak race, but this is their world as much as ours, we must give them their freedom, but we must also guide them. They know not what they are nor what they do. It is our job to show them now, since their god abandoned them."

She stood and made an imposing sight as she stared down, "Why did you not break up the fight, you know my laws?" She glowered at the two blood contracted demons, they bowed next to their charges, Sen looked up first.

Demon Property

"Forgive me my queen." He spoke, his eyes were downcast and he sighed. "I thought it best the boys work out their differences."

"These boys could kill with their strength even now, human life is important, without them we fall as a kingdom." Ambrosia hissed. "You failed to protect them this day, they are bloodied, and hurt. I should have you whipped for your incompetence." She growled.

"My lady, I stopped Sen from helping them, the other humans were amused to see the boys in a fight, expecting so see them beaten and punished. They do not understand, nor do they know how to bow in respect to those more powerful than they." Kale growled his head whipped up and she buried her instinct to slay him where he knelt. "If the humans do not learn to fear the boy's, they will trample them underfoot. I refuse to see that happen, and if the Paldin comes, I will kill him myself."

Ambrosia rubbed her temples in annoyance. "My sons will learn to command respect as they age, at seven they can muster very little power, you are charged to protect them, not decide what battles they face, do not ruin what I have created. For the offense of fighting with humans, the human boys are to work in the kitchens for a month, and you boys are to assist the human women in their laundry house. You two worthless guards are to remain in your imprisonments, for one month you are permitted out only when my sons are in immediate danger."

She watched the horror cross their faces as Zorn made notes to send to the human boys in question, she glared at the defiance. "Be thankful your father was not here to meet out your punishments. Do you want to spend time in the King's dungeons?" she asked. Her sons looked even more horrified, she stepped down from her throne and sat, altogether exhausted with punishing her sons. "Come." She beckoned and they practically ran to her. She enveloped them in hugs to soothe the hurts. She held out a hand and a maid came with washrags a basin of water and bandages. She began to clean her boys up and sighed at the split lips and bruises.

"Mother?" Lucas asked his wide blue eyes questioning. "Will the Paladin really come to kill us?"

"No, that is but an empty threat." Ambrosia spoke she rubbed his cheek with salve and bandaged the cut there.

"It is the King and Queens duty to fight the Paladin." Sen spoke from a few feet away as he took to his feet.

"He wont hurt kids, father said so." Asher spoke proudly.

"Yes, the Paladin would never harm children." She smiled and looked at her boys. "The same cant be said for your parents though!" She tickled them and they squealed with laughter.

"I'm sorry mother." Lucas said his eyes on the verge of tears. Asher nodded and looked like wise on the verge of crying. She sat back and accepted another joint hug.

"You have nothing to be sorry for, you defended your right to exist." Kale said and held out a hand, "Let's go get you changed."

Asher sprang up and ran to Kale to get up onto his shoulders, Sen helped her other son up as Zorn came to assist her own rise. She watched them leave and sighed, that they feared the very man that helped their existence come to be... it was saddening. She wondered how her husband was, then she wondered how Chris was. She had heard he left near six months ago on a mission. She hoped they were well, she was needy for their touch and love.

Demon Property

Zeke stared down at the black crater he was investigating. It had been three days and all he had learned was that he didn't like it. It oozed an evil not of Hell or Earth origin. He looked at it as it smoked in the air, but remained still. He half expected it to roil like a pit of Hell, it sure felt like it was. He decided to chance it and step into the mass of darkness, he stepped down into it and stepped back immediately, his demon form spiraled forth and he looked at the crater in shock and fear. He didn't like this thing in the least bit. He looked back to his troops and his assistants. Iram was missing but he still had Krenari and her slave Cest to depend on here. This was out of his power league.

"Mistress Krenari." he waved with a hand and she came to his side with Cest in tow. Krenari was a gorgeous demon, her white hair was pulled back by an amber clasp, she wore leather of the pearliest white. But she was imposing even as she looked tall and frail. Her slave Cest was dressed to do battle. She wore leather pants of black, and a leather corset that bound her breasts to her. She had a piece of amber at her neck linked by a chain, she was a slave of commendable strength. Cest had originally been human, but because of an ancient spell and the artifact Zeke was charged to protect she had become a dark sorceress. Zeke needed the Pride spellcasters.

"Cest, I will need you and your spell casters to create a barrier. Seal this taint here." He spoke, she nodded and Krenari waved her off.

"Is it dangerous my king?" she asked.

"I don't know, but I don't like it." He shook his head and looked around for his brother, "Where is Iram?"

"In the tents, he was mumbling about his slave." Krenari sighed.

"I leave this to you." Zeke walked off to find Iram, he made his way to the tent they were sharing, it was disguised but when he entered he saw his brother pacing. His eyes flared red periodically but he looked otherwise sick. "What bothers you brother?" Zeke asked.

"It's Lebaux," Iram hissed, his fright and fury filled eyes met Zeke's, "Demon Hunters captured him."

Chris was absolutely and completely pissed off. He sat on a darkened tree line with his small troop force hidden in the darkness. He peered into the Demon Hunter camp that had captured Lebaux early in the morning. Lebaux had noticed the Demon Hunters on their trail and said he would kill them to keep them from alerting the rest of the Hunters. Since the mission had begun six months ago there had been nothing but trails to follow. All the usual outposts were deserted, Demon Hunters had massed to engulf half the human populace. He had decided to take them out, they were a danger to not only demons but other humans. He glared down at the camp anew.

Lebaux had been captured, he was strung up on a whipping post and had been there all day, he was beaten, bloody but he still held his own, taunting them for whipping like little girls. Lebaux could handle pain, he had seen and taken the Demon's Kiss that alone was enough to make pain appear to be nothing. But Chris had to get to Lebaux before they decided to kill him. Chris stood up and materialized his armor, his third commander came to him. "Paladin?"

"I am going in alone." Chris spoke. "They are too few to warrant an entire army battalion."

"We cannot let you go down alone." The soldier spoke angry.

Demon Property

"You can and you will, Lebaux is my brother and a White Knight, obviously they captured him which means they are strong, I will go, flash bomb the area." Chris ordered and stepped back a few paces as they got ready to flash the small canyon. As it went up into the air Chris ran forward and letp off the wall, it flashed just as he landed. Rushing forward Chris' rage lifted, and continued as he slashed though the Demon Hunters. They were nothing underfoot, it felt werid, as if he were inside himself, he felt the darkness deep inside him engulf his heart and mind as he continued his assault. How dare they steal his brother? How dare they hurt him?! He lost consiousness under the wave of anger and hate that washed over him.

As he came back he was panting, he was looking at the sky, his eyes burned his neck hurt, he looked over to see Lebaux staring at him in forrified shock. Chris looked down to see his armor coated in blood. The surrounding camp was littered withj bodies and dismembered body parts. Blood spattered across everything, even across his face. Chris realized this was his doing, he realized that he had killed the's Demon Hunters, he had annihilated them. He hunched over and cut Lebaux loosed, just before he vomited in revulsion of his actions.

Chapter 17: Bloodied Hands

When Chris entered his home it was as if peace had settled around him, he saw Hope as she bounded forward. Her ringlet curly brown hair bobbed as she pranced to him. He swept her up and hugged her close. Her energy wound around him as her small wings settled against his shoulders, "Daddy, I missed you!" Her sweet voice met his ears.

"I missed you too." he spoke.

"Are you leaving again?" She asked and he looked at her, those innocent eyes. He shouldn't be touching her, her light would be diminished by him. He crushed her close again before setting her on her feet.

"No." He said before moving for Lebaux to enter, he swept Hope up as Chris made his way to his room. As glad as he was to see his daughter, to be back being so close to his Mistress... he wanted to be alone. He was becoming a monster, one not fit for his daughter's love.

Ambrosia walked the halls as she shrugged off her guards, they were trying to persuade her not to go out, they had seen the Paladin's forces in the region again. That was a blessing in Ambrosia's ears. She ignored them and stopped only when her son's guard stepped between her and the door. "Move out of my way Sen." She spoke.

"Forgive me my Queen." He said as he held his ground. "I cannot let you go out."

"On whose orders?" She demanded, she needed to leave, she needed to find Chris. He had denied her admittance to his mind, and she feared he was ill. She felt her angry wind out as she glared at Sen. He didn't answer so she started forward again.

"Is this about Lucas' father?" Sen asked.

"Zeke is away." Ambrosia shook her head in annoyance and froze when she saw Sen's eyes darken, she looked at him, wondering if he had figured it out. She decided now wasn't the time to deal with him. She phased out of the castle, and into the Lust District, she shook herself and melded into a disguise, she wanted to see if Chris was well, she wouldn't approach, just check.

Chris stepped from the shower and stared at his reflection, his mark had begun to glow slightly, he pressed his hand to it and sighed. What was happening to him, he felt the rage just under the surface, and it wasn't his desire for Zeke that had spawned this reaction. Six months ago before he left to hunt he'd met up with Zeke in a battle that lasted too long, left him aching in more delightful ways than just victory. Ambrosia had even met up with him before he left, so he wasn't desiring them any more than usual. Their secret meetings were becoming harder and harder to do, but they managed. Something else was going on, he felt the darkness inside him and it was feeding on his fear. Feeding on everything inside him.

He looked down and screamed as he saw the blood on his hands, he jerked and looked back down, seeing them as clean as they were when he stepped from the shower. He cursed and closed his eyes, he jerked again when he heard pounding on the door. Wrapping a towel around himself he opened the door to see Lebaux there, his eyes wide, he seemed relaxed as he noticed Chris was fine. "What is it?" Chris asked.

Demon Property

"You screamed." Lebaux spoke.

"No I didnt." Chris walked past Lebaux and went to his room, he sat on the bed and held his hands out, sure enough he saw blood dripping down the palms he knew were perfectly clean. He shook in fear and hung his head in shame, he was losing it.

Chapter 18: Truth

The first things Zeke was confronted with when he returned home, were mundane yet disturbing. A meeting with his wife confirmed his suspicions, their son's caretakers were getting wise. They had yet to guess the truth, but they were close. Lucas' father was really the Paladin, Zeke couldn't contact Chris no matter how hard he tried so Zeke's decision was to allow Ambrosia to tell Sen and Kale the truth then swear them to secrecy for the safety of the boys and Chris. Zeke knew he would lose his temper with them and decided Ambrosia could best reign them in with the threat of Zeke over their heads. The second disturbing thing was that the boys themselves were causing more mischief now that they had befriended a few human boys. That spelled disaster but Zeke had been informed by Lilith that human boys often acted this way. The third most disturbing thing was how well Jin was progressing in her training. Iram was pleased so Zeke decided she should get lessons with the boys now.

And finally Zeke was disturbed most by the news of what had actually transpired while he was at the crater. Leaving Krenari in charge out there was wise, she would handle that while he went back to being King. Chris had locked himself away and Lebaux was frantic to find answers to the transformation going on in Chris. Zeke was troubled by this as well, he once again tried Chris' mind to find it closed off, an iron wall separating them. Zeke sighed as he rubbed his cheek against Ambrosia's stomach, she shifted and he looked up kissing her. Being home was a sweet affair but he missed having Chris here with them, they hadn't joined as a trinity in seven years. Zeke was beginning to get annoyed by that.

"I can't reach him either my love." Ambrosia said, "Lilith told Lebaux that the scroll might hold the answers, he hasn't found any yet. But he's optimistic, there has been evidence of another White Knight slave, during the war."

"What happened to them?" Zeke asked, he wondered if their plan to use a White Knight had been as well thought out as they had thought, most of the scroll was missing, it had only recently been put back together. Zeke had never thought to go through it again.

"They died, obviously, but I don't know much else." Ambrosia sat up, their red silk sheets pooling at her waist, Zeke pulled her to him, feeling her unease.

"Let Lebaux work my love, he will reach Chris, he has to." Zeke said, "And if he can't, we will do so."

Ambrosia walked into the gardens, the night air whizzed past her silk dress, she ran her hands through her hair and adjusted the strands around her horns. She waited as she walked, Sen and Kale would be joining her, Zeke had decided to train the boys so they were free. Ambrosia kept moving as she felt the two opposing forces sidle up behind her, she looked back. "I didn't bring my guards, so I trust you're as competent with a grown demon as you are with children." She smiled and watched their faces as they sighed with exasperation. "I have blanketed the area with my power, no one will hear what I will reveal to you. But I will have your oath on your contract that you will never repeat what I tell you unless the time is right."

"Why?" Kale asked.

"Because what you desire to know is one of mine and Zeke's closely guarded secrets." She said and moved to the gazebo and sat on the bench they moved to take sides where they could survey the area for threats. "I would have liked to have planned this better, but the situation has become different for us."

Demon Property

"My queen-" Sen started.

"Your oath first or I go back inside." Ambrosia looked at them with hard eyes, she was determined to not have the truth out for anyone to know. Not everyone needed to know why Ambrosia and Lilith had been able to bear children, The Elders were already one too many.

"I swear on the ice that makes me that I will not speak of the truths I will hear here." Sen said and bowed to her, Kale rolled his eyes and bowed as well.

"I swear on my fire that I will not speak of the truths before me." He hissed.

"Now ask away." Ambrosia smiled.

"Where is your slave my lady?" Kale asked, his eyes slipped to the slave mark on her face, right where Chris' would be. She sighed and touched it with discontent.

"My slave lives in the human district, deep below the kingdom." She said.

"Why?" Kale looked shocked.

"It is safe for him to be away, he was called to duty." She looked away and they looked at her in shock.

"Your slave is a rebel?!" Sen asked his eyes wide, those blue iris' bright.

"My slave is the Paladin." She said, they might as well have been jawless as those mouths stayed gaping at her. She frowned and sent them a look of loathing.

"The Paladin? How did that happen?!" Kale asked.

"When I found him he was a White Knight losing his faith, he was burned out from fighting a war more pointless than the one he is fighting now." She rubbed her hands together. "In a few nights he became my slave, then when I almost died he became Zeke's linking us in a trinity."

"A Demon Trinity?" Sen looked in awe, his mind working to turn the events in his mind over, seeing the truth but not believing it. "What does the Paladin look like?"

"You would know the moment you saw him, in armor or not." Ambrosia looked to the sky, how she wished she could see the flash of golden light that was her slave's Paladin wings. She looked back.

"How could we tell, all humans look alike." Kale asked.

"Incorrect, that is why you are so very young though you are so very old. Humans are unique, they change color, they dress on a whim. They speak differently, they act differently, but they are very much human. And therefore weak, as demons it is now our place to keep them, exist with them, protect them." Ambrosia sighed. "But my slave as well as Lilith's... they are much different."

"How so?" Sen asked.

"Lilith's slave was originally the slave of the former Clan Mistress Desidiae, my slave broke their bond and he was rebound in a Demon Trinity with Iram and Lilith. You may have seen him he has blond hair, sandy really, and a goatee." Ambrosia smiled. "You would know him the moment you saw him, my slave."

Demon Property

"What does he look like?" Sen asked, his eyes darkening.

"It would see I wont be able to get away with just the Paladin being my slave, Chris looks exactly like Lucas." Ambrosia looked at Sen and saw his eyes widen.

"That cannot be possible, Lucas is a demon." Sen shook his head.

"The doctor suspected, that Lucas picked up my energy in the womb. Because I used the elixir of the fallen I was able to breed, and in one night I conceived twins, with different fathers." Ambrosia said. "Zeke's seed was taken because Chris was able to purify my womb enough to be implanted by demon essence. Lucas was conceived with Chris' seed."

"The Paladin is Lucas' father?" Sen breathed as if to ask himself the truth, Ambrosia smiled at the sincerity in his eyes. There was no question where his loyalties were, and they were with her son. She looked at Kale he looked likewise sincere over the boys. Ambrosia was glad for that, she had seen many a blood contracted demon take advantage of their keeper. "Why isn't he here?"

"The Angels called for him, he couldn't deny them." Ambrosia said, she chose not to reveal the secret of the only nephilim on the planet. She was dangerous but with Chris raising her she would come to understand demons as much as he did. "We let him go and he made us swear to not tell the boys about the truth, that it was Chris who enabled us to conceive, even his own son was conceived. He might as well have been in hell, he didn't want to leave, but he was forced. He has fought this war right through, he has taken out our enemies, demon and human alike. He eradicates the Demon Hunters so the others won't have to."

"Wow." Kale hissed and turned. "You swore not to tell."

"That is where you two come in." Ambrosia sighed. "In eleven more years he will return to me and Zeke. I want you to tell the boys the truth then."

"And Zeke has no problem raising a child not his own?" Kale asked, his eyes dark with anger. Ambrosia was on him in an instant, her fingers curled around his neck. Her blade at Sen's throat.

"Never mistake Zeke's intentions, he and I cherish those boys. Zeke would never treat Lucas as if he weren't his own. Our Slave means that much to us." Ambrosia looked at Kale showing his uncertain eyes the depth of her fortitude. "Lucas is not to know the truth until he is eighteen. Asher is not to know the truth either, though I know he suspects. If they do find out I will kill you both."

Ambrosia left the gazebo and walked back inside, she needed a few moments before she decided to kill them for their inability to speak with respect. She let her mind drift to Chris again and was frustrated to hit that wall again. She punched the wall in frustration, what was he doing?

Chapter 19: Curse

This had to be a curse. A punishment for being tied to demons, but as Chris laid on his bed for the fifth day, he hadn't eaten, he barely drank anything, he was aching all over. His skin wanted to crawl off, and all he felt was the battle waging within, his Paladin energy was slithering through him and meeting with the darkness that continued to absorb his inner being. He had walled off the connection with Ambrosia and Zeke and hoped they didn't dare push his weak shields. He wasn't confident in his ability to protect them, he wasn't even confident in his ability to protect his child. Hope wanted nothing more than to see him but he was afraid to taint her. This darkness was a curse, he didn't know what was wrong with him. Chris closed his eyes and forced sleep to enter his veins.

Ambrosia woke with a start, she had been napping as Zeke did work next to her. She sat up her mind filled with haze, it wasn't her own, it was leaking from Chris' mind. She frowned and took human form. "Ambrosia?" Zeke asked.

"He's topside." Ambrosia breathed, Zeke took to his human form as well and he phased them out into the city. She looked around, seeking his signature, she could find her slave anywhere. When she saw him she was shocked. Ambrosia didn't quite know what she was seeing. There was Chris, walking with a huge crowd of human and demon women. He had black hair, his slave mark was white on his flesh, and he exuded a charm more akin to her or Zeke. He laughed and tugged two women closer to his side. Ambrosia watched as he walked into a tavern, she looked at Zeke who was just as stunned.

"What the fuck?" Ambrosia asked. Lebaux ran from a crowd of people and stopped in front of them, he was out of breath, stunned into a stupor that had Ambrosia twitching with the desire to hurt him. "What happened?" She demanded.

"He came out of the room like that, didn't recognize me or Julia, thank the gods Hope was asleep. She'd have been heart broken." Lebaux cursed as he looked in the tavern. "Something is seriously wrong with him, the darkness must have taken over."

Ambrosia sighed and rubbed her hands together. "We need to get him out of there, somewhere safe, as far as I can see I need to drain that darkness, help him wake up." Ambrosia tossed her hair and changed her appearance again. "Zeke be ready to knock him out, Lebaux find out what the fuck is going on."

She stepped into the bar and smoothed into her role, she was a sultry patron, demon descent. He would notice her the first second he saw her. And on cue Chris was already looking at her with heat in those strange alien eyes.

Chris didn't know who she was, but that short red hair and tight ass in leather pants had him hard. He tossed the women next to him out of his way and made his path cut straight to her. She looked up unamused by him as he stopped next to her. "Let me buy you a drink." He offered. She narrowed her gaze at him and smiled slowly enough to have him wanting to toss her on the bar right now. She leaned close to him, and whispered something in another language, then her tongue flicked out to his jaw before she settled back. Shit she was hot.

Demon Property

He ordered the drink and smirked, damn she was the finest thing here, he was sure she'd be in his bed before the end of the night. And for that matter where was his bed? He'd find one if it meant fucking this beauty into the night. She finished her drink then leaned over grabbing his hand. A smile had him following her out into the alleyway. If she wanted it here, she'd have it. He was struck from behind and he fell to the ground panting, what the-?

Zeke glared down at the being that wasn't his slave by nature. Whatever transformation was going on Zeke didn't trust it. It was almost as if he was cursed. Ambrosia knelt next to him and Zeke ripped their link wide open, the trinity flared as his mark did. Ambrosia touched Chris' mark and energy began to flow through them. Zeke delved into Chris' mind as Ambrosia's mental brush twined around him. He dove head first into the darkness and they absorbed it, it was self-produced as Zeke didn't know what this would do for his slave but he hoped it fixed him. They pulled back and settled behind the walls, Lebaux stood expectantly as Chris laid on the ground back to normal, blond hair mussed, his mind righted. He looked at Lebaux and cursed, if this dark Chris got loose again, who knew what he would do.

Chapter 20: Locked In

Chris was locked in his room, his arms chained to the ceiling with Demon Cuffs. He was aching as he felt the darkness inside him growing stronger. He hated this, looking over to Lebaux who sat on his bed going over the scrolls with devastating intensity. Reading Hell Verse was easy, but reading Hell Verse written by Hell Demons was a whole other ball game. Lebaux was pouring over them, trying to make sense of the gibberish and vague descriptions. He was so intense he barely looked up in time to stop Hope from entering the room. Chris lurched in his chains as Lebaux blocked her sight from him, he wanted to see her... his beautiful daughter. He cursed and looked at the ceiling as Lebaux spoke to her about her daddy being asleep. "Tell her to make me a book of her drawings." Chris hissed as Lebaux relayed the statement. That should keep her busy.

Lebaux re-entered and sighed, then sat and began to pour again. "I think the cause was the Paladin energy, Ambrosia and Lilith swear that we bond so well with our slave marks because we have taint in our souls already." Lebaux sighed. "Yours must stem from the doubt of your reason to fight. Ambrosia strengthened that, and when Zeke bonded to you the darkness was equalized in you. Now there's a huge stock of holy, the darkness must be trying to compensate." Lebaux rubbed his temples. Chris found that explanation valid, but since he had been found the first time, he'd transformed into his "Dark" self twice more in the span of a few days. This was bad, he was seething with rage the first time when he saved Lebaux. Aching with sexual need the next, and the last two times he'd been overly angry at being tied up.

"The trigger has to be my emotions." Chris shook his head to relieve the ache and shifted his arms from their hook on the ceiling. Lebaux nodded and picked up the book he'd begun writing in natural Hell Verse. Detailing his knowledge of being a slave. "The Holy power vanishes under the weight of the darkness, it can't be overflow from Ambrosia or Zeke. The problem is in me, the holy can't fight the darkness inside me. It won't bow down either, if I can't control it Lebaux I have to die."

Ambrosia sat in the garden watching the boys train with Jin and Zeke, and Iram. Jin was worlds ahead of the boys but she was certain they could manage. They were great in power she could feel it. She startled from her thoughts as she felt Iram and Zeke converge on her spot. She smiled and waited as Lilith joined them from the office inside. "How are they doing?" Ambrosia asked.

"The boys are hot headed." Iram huffed.

"Jin is arrogant." Zeke grumbled.

"Just like the two of you." Lilith smiled, they shot her a glare as she sat next to Ambrosia. They lounged and listened to Iram and Zeke argue about the proper way of fighting and teaching the children. Ambrosia felt her senses come alive and she whipped around as she felt fire erupt from the ground, she stared at the blazing inferno that was Kale's trademark. She lifted her skirts and lurched to the place they were training with the children at.

Ambrosia screamed in rage when she saw the sight, Kale and Sen pinned to the ground with arrows of light. The children gone. She shook in fury as Zeke ripped her up into his arms. She stared wide eyed at the sky glowing with pride at the theft of her children. She heard Zeke issue enraged orders, "Lock the city down, I want every human locked in their housing units. All demons are to be assembled. The children were stolen by a White Knight, using arrows."

Demon Property

Arrows? Her slave used sword, Lilith's slave used a sword, even blades on a chain according to Lilith and Iram. Was there another White Knight?! Ambrosia screamed again this time losing control of her demon form, unable to cope with the theft she ripped the two servant up from the ground. "What happened?!" She roared. They looked defeated, her children were gone and they had lost. She threw them to the ground because they didn't even know what had happened. Her hellfire licked on the plants incinerating everything around her. Zeke gripped her close. "It's okay, we'll find them."

Chapter 21: Stolen

Zeke was so angry he couldn't see straight. His twins were stolen, kidnapped by a White Knight; he had no choice but to join the search, he couldn't sit home alone with Ambrosia and wait. He knew she wanted to look too, but her authority was strong in the kingdom. She could keep the Clans at bay while he searched for his children, hoping beyond his means for them to be alive. He looked at his shaking hands and treaded on, Lebaux joined him and Iram as they searched the Districts. Nothing so far, and they were nearing the end of their search. He slammed his fist on a chimney and watched some bricks crumble to his feet. It didn't satisfy him, only the blood of the Knight would satisfy him.

Ambrosia wept for all she was worth, her children were gone, her husband searching, her slave incapacitated. She was alone, she knelt in her sons room and cleaned their toys up, then found their matching jackets on their beds. She grabbed them and wept as she inhaled their scents. Their worthless guards were recovering then they intended to go out and hunt as well. Ambrosia didn't care as long as Asher and Lucas were found. She slammed a fist into the ground as she screamed in agony, why? Why? Why?

Another White Knight, had the angels gotten restless waiting for Chris to attack the royal house? She wondered as she cursed and cried for all she was worth, she didn't shed tears... ever. But for her slave, her mate, and her children... she wept like an infant. Lilith joined her and offered silent comfort, but Ambrosia wanted to be out, helping. She wanted to be out searching. She felt Chris enter her mind, he was chained up, but he was trying to console her. She wrapped her mind around him and silently fed from the darkness in him, it strengthened her but she was empty without his son and Zeke's.

Chris was miserable, hanging from his chains he'd ordered Lebaux to go help search for the twins. This was an event he hadn't prepared for, his urge to break from the wall and help was all encompassing. He laid back on the wall as he broke through his shields to comfort Ambrosia. She was a wreck, but he fed her energy and tried to offer some comfort. He sighed, she had felt another White Knight, did they expect him to lie back and allow this? Sure he hadn't taken on the royal family, but it would seem that desire was banished under the weight of Ambrosia's pain. He would begin fighting Zeke, the angels were playing dirty now. He had to get over this bullshit and get back out, he couldn't let this happen.

He froze as he heard noise outside his room, the door opened and he wondered if it was Julia. Suddenly he heard Julia shouting, screaming rather. "What are you doing?! Who are you?!"

Chris strained against the chains, someone was in his house, Lebaux was topside, and Chris was strung up like an invitation. His eyes landed on the knight who was standing in his doorway, staring at him, Julia's hair in his hand, her knocked out form by his leg. Chris felt his rage fill him, he glared at the Knight. "Who are you?" Chris demanded.

"I'm your replacement." The man spoke, his armor gave away nothing, Chris strained again and froze at the sight behind him, Hope was standing there, her tiny hands over her mouth as she took in the sight of a stranger holding Julia's broken form. Chris struggled anew, his muscles screaming as he shouted.

"My replacement?" Chris smirked. "Think you can beat me fool, come get some."

Demon Property

The knight shook his head and tossed Julia on the floor, there was blood on her head. Chris saw red all of a sudden, he struggled and Hope screamed as the knight set his sights on her. "A child huh? So be it." he walked forward and yanked her up. She fought, oh gods she fought.

"Put her down, shit! Your target is me, come for me!" Chris yelled, he was desperate, but the manacles wouldn't budge.

"My targets were the children exactly seven years old, she looks the right age as well." he lifted Hope up and laughed as she cried in wailing sobs.

"Daddy!" She reached out for him and Chris yelled as the Knight moved away from the room.

"Don't cry Hope, I'm coming for you, Daddy is coming I swear! Be an angel baby!" He yelled at the top of his lungs in rage. "You're the best there is remember that!"

"Daddy!"

Chris heard his front door shut and he screamed in raw pain and agony, he couldn't get free, the manacles effectively shut down his power as well as his weaponry. He had no other option. He knew the darkness responded with his anger. He dived into it head first letting all his rage pour into it as well. He emerged from the depths with full mobility. He ripped his arms from the wall incinerating the cuffs with his energy. He stooped forward and summoned some holy energy. Sinking the divine life into Julia she started breathing normally. He stood up after putting her on his bed. He caught sight of himself in the mirror. He was black haired, his eyes even more demonic than before. He summoned a sword to his hand and ran from the house. The knight was long gone, but Chris would find him, he had his daughter, and from listening he had other children of the same age. He had the twins and Lebaux's daughter. Chris would find them, he had to.

Chapter 22: Fight

When Ambrosia felt Chris' energy spiral out of control she knew something was wrong, his daughter had been stolen as well. He had given into the dark power, she stood and morphed into her casual attire, leather pants and a corset. She walked to the door where Lilith was speaking to Sen and Kale. She pointed to them and moved down the hallway. "Lilith I trust you can keep things under control." She said with vehemence. Lilith agreed and Ambrosia flashed into town, the two demons hot on her trail. She pinpointed Iram and Lebaux, they were chasing after Zeke. He must have split off after feeling Chris explode. She was worried, his mind was cut off, but she knew he was going after the Knight.

Chris found the Knight in an unfinished construction sight the humans were using, though gone for the night it was empty, but as Chris perched on a beam he saw the Knight. He walked amongst possibly sixteen children. He saw Lucas and Asher for the first time in a long while. They had gotten bigger, and Lucas was perched over Jin who was weeping on the ground, a red mark clear on her face. Asher stood to protect them, his eyes flashed red, his demon horns small in his hair. He was fierce for a child, Chris would ensure his bravery was rewarded with this Knight's blood. He searched again and found Hope close by, she was knocked out, her wings thankfully still hidden by his magic.

Chris slipped closer as the Knight muttered to himself, talking to the angels that were no doubt putting him through hell. Mind to mind speaking with a heavenly being was dangerous, especially for one as young as this Knight. Chris caught his words as Hope woke up, her eyes blazed, tears already streaking her face. She started to cry, which in turn got the other children crying. Chris moved down faster, but not fast enough as the Knight grabbed his daughter and flung her, Asher caught her and hissed, his power whipping out to separate the man, he started forward. Chris took a chance and dropped to the ground between them. He lunged hitting the knight hard, cracking his helmet. He fell back and Chris pointed to the children. "Go, run that way, town is just down the street!" He ordered, they ran and he turned to the twins and Jin. They stood around Hope protectively, and Chris smiled, glad his helmet was up. She was crying, her little head missing a few chunks of hair. He vowed to decimate that bastard.

"Hope, I'm here, Daddy's here." He spoke, she looked up sharply and ran to his arms. He hugged her as she wailed into his embrace.

"You're the Paladin aren't you, that's the coat." Asher said. Chris looked at him and nodded, he set Hope down though she wanted to hold onto him.

"I don't attack kids, much less tiny demons." He held out Hope's hand, he took it. "I have to go destroy something unnecessary, I'm trusting you to watch my daughter. Please don't let anyone hurt her."

"I will." Asher looked vehement, he turned to see his son. His breath caught as he saw him helping Jin up, her cheek was blistered, bleeding slightly, the Knight must have hit her hard. "She fought, and he hurt her." Lucas said his eyes misting but he was furious. He lifted a palm and Lucas winced, patting his head he moved behind him.

"You did well, I'll handle it from here, your parents are on their way." Chris stalked away from the children, he brushed a bit of Holy magic over them to heal their minor wounds but he was saving his fury for the Knight who didn't know the meaning of his gifts. Chris saw him as he was getting to his feet. Smash him into a wall of cinderblocks Chris began to punch his helmet, then his ribs, as the knight started to fight back Chris left devastating counter attacks on him. He growled as he felt his energy spiral around him, he continued

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the assault and drew his dagger, they clashed again and this time Chris sank the dagger into the Knight's side. He twisted it and growled in his ear. "That's for hurting the kids," he spread his Paladin wings wide and started to ascend into the air, as the knight fought some more Chris bashed his helmet with an elbow, "That's for hurting the demons."

Chris flew high, right up to the sky entrance to the under city, he looked at the White Knight and tossed him into the air, "And that's for hurting my daughter." He watched him fall right to an abandoned neighborhood and flew back to the sight with the children. Sure enough Zeke and Ambrosia were there comforting the kids. As Chris dropped he felt his control slip, he sank to his knees and bellowed in agony. The darkness was taken control, he clutched his sides and pressed his head to his folded knees, he screamed and felt his body morph, suddenly it washed away, Hope stood before him. Light encompassed her and she smiled at him, his darkness was abolished as she flooded his life with light.

He looked at her and leaned up, his arms circling her, his daughter, she was so innocent, so hurt by a misguided knight. She cried into his arms, and he held her close. "I'm here sweetie," he whispered. "I'll always be here, you were so brave today baby."

"Daddy." She cried.

"It's okay now, I won't let anyone hurt you again." he spoke to her. He looked up to see Ambrosia and Zeke watching them, Ambrosia smiled and Chris nodded his thanks, they moved off to reunite Jin and Iram.

Leboux joined him as he was perched on a beam his daughter had cried herself to sleep, he sat and punched the iron. "Don't do that Leboux, I have to pay for that." Chris chided.

"I was useless." Leboux growled.

"You helped immensely." Chris smiled and laid his head back. "Relax, you can help Iram with the knight, I left him alive for torture."

"What about that is good for our cause?" Leboux asked.

"He hurt Hope, Julia, the twins, and Jin." Chris spoke, "He deserves everything he gets."

"I guess," Leboux looked at Chris, "Is the darkness gone? Your hair is blond again."

Chris handed Hope to Leboux and felt for that pit of darkness. Save for his own normal taint the overwhelming darkness was gone. Smiling he ran his hands through Hope's curls. "I'm cured."

Chapter 23: Strong

Zeke had found he was surprised three days after the kidnapping. He was surprised that the caretakers had a newfound respect for his wife, and obeyed her implicitly when it came to the childrens safety. They saw what happened to any one who hurt the twins and Jin, there hadnt been much left of the kniht but he was regretting his decisions now. He was also surprised by how well the twins and Jin were working together now, they were being partners and teaming up alot better now. And lastly Zeke was surprised when he came to his room to go to bed with Ambrosia to find Chris there, he stood by the bed looking at it with desire in his eyes. It ignhted Zeke's desire to a raging level. Ambrosia stepped around him and feasted on the sight of Chris there, next to the bed. Hellfire Zeke couldnt shake the sight of him naked in his mind, of his grunt of release as Ambrosia dug her claws into his back, her eyes staring at Zeke as Chris brought her release.

"Chris?" Ambrosia asked, Zeke shut the door and forced his energy out to encompass the room, blanketing the energy and sealing the room.

"You know, Hope removed the darkness inside me." Chris said looking at them, his blue eyes bright and glowing with energy. "Not like you would think, she bonded it to me, it doesnt control me now, I control it."

"Thats good." Ambrosia crossed to him and laid her hand on his cheek, he jerked as if the touch electrified him, Zeke's pants became unbearably tight. He cursed himself for leather, for his robes, for his jewelry. His horns sank into his skull and he pulled the robes off.

"I cant run from the darkness inside me, it was there before you two, and it's grown." Chris huffed. "I wanted to kill that knight, I might have for all I know."

"All parents want to kill for their children." Zeke said, Chris' eyes turned to him.

"I'm not strong enough to stop myself anymore." Chris said. "With you two I'm not strong enough to fight this, I'm not strong enough to stay gone, and I'm not strong enough to keep myself from slaughtering for my daughter, the twins, or Jin."

"Let me be the strength." Zeke stepped to Chris and Ambrosia ran her hand over his bare shoulders. He tugged her to his side and Chris looked up at him, "Ambrosia will be the force that brings us back."

"I'm good at it Chris." She spoke.

"You and I Chris, were warriors, we werent meant to be good, we werent meant to shelter. We were meant to defend and decimate, Ambrosia she's stronger than both of us because she makes us good, she makes us strong enough to pull back." Zeke raked his fingers into Chris hair and yanked him into their embrace. He felt good, too good, Ambrosia looked almost on the brink herself. "You are our slave, let us take care of you."

"Okay." Chris whispered, his eyes closed and Zeke took his lips first. Ambrosia started peeling his clothes off before shedding her dress. Chris stepped back and looked at them, he motioned for Ambrosia to get on the bed, she smiled and moved up. Zeke had to wonder if they were communicating without him. As he tried to connect with them he was shut out. He growled in warning to them but they ignored him. Ambrosia held out two vials to him and Chris as she knocked back one of her own. This vial was black he quirked a brow at them.

"Lilith has bottled her aphrodesiac, I figured a little mindless sex might cure us all of some stress." Ambrosia smiled. Chris shurgged and drank his, he hissed and looked at her sharply.

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"Tastes like fire and shit." he huffed, Zeke chuckled, it wasn't often Lilith offered something for them so he drank the vial as well. Hoping he didn't have a raging hard on for her again. It did indeed taste like fire and shit, he stuck his tongue out as the fire traveled through him. He tilted his head back as he felt pleasure surge through him, it was different. He suddenly found his arms being pulled. Aware of the stong hand and the soft one on him he groaned. Wishing they'd touch him more he reached out. Only to find he couldn't, he opened his eyes seeing Ambrosia and Chris kneeling by his hips, his arms manacled to the bed, he glared at them.

"What are you two doing?" He asked.

"Torture." Chris spoke. "I told my soldiers I was going to fight you today, so here I am, ready to abuse you sufficiently. And since I can't abuse my mistress' husband without her consent we teamed up."

"Traitor." Zeke snapped at Ambrosia, she smiled that dark smile that guaranteed him the darkest of pleasures. His eyes practically came out of his head as Chris took him into his mouth. Chris had never pleased him like this before. Zeke was powerless but to consent, his hips bucked up and Ambrosia dipped her head down to join him. he cursed they were too good together. Chris took him deep and Zeke spared a moment to wonder how the hell he could do this so well. Ambrosia's tongue swirled around the places Chris left and Zeke was done. he wouldn't fight, he wanted to see where his wife and slave would take him. They assaulted him in the most delicious manner and he was powerless under the onslaught of searing pleasure each tongue and throat gave him. Ambrosia took over as Chris licked his balls, Zeke growled as he saw white in front of his eyes. Chris vanished and Ambrosia continued to please him, he looked back to see Chris kissing her back, fingering her as Zeke's hands ached to do.

He wanted to feel them, he jerked suddenly as wet fingers found his ass, he jerked coming awake from his pleasure induced stupor. To stop him from moving anymore Ambrosia pulled back and sank onto him. Zeke arched into her as she did so, his mind gone to mush once again. Chris chuckled, and Zeke felt one finger blaze deep inside him, he was suddenly glad for the aphrodisiac, they had planned this. They knew unless he was inebriated they couldn't get anything up his ass willingly. "SO are you two drugged to or just me?" Zeke asked as Chris continued to prepare him. Chris' long fingers brushed that bundle of nerves Zeke knew existed but never experienced before.

"Just you." Ambrosia smiled. "This is your reward for not forcing Chris with the darkness, and not flying off the deep end."

"Maybe I should be good more often." Zeke growled and jerked as he felt something much bigger than a finger at his ass. Chris looked over Ambrosia's shoulders and Zeke looked at him.

"Tell me you want me to... Master." Chris spoke. Shit that slave of his was too damn smart for his own good. Zeke would one day become immune to that word.

"Go ahead Chris." Zeke spoke. Chris sank into him and fire not so pleasureable ripped Zeke asunder he growled and his claws sank into the headboard.

"Jeeze, you haven't done this before have you?" Chris hissed.

"Don't start with me slave, you're next." Zeke gritted out, his eyes narrowed at his slave's antagonizing face. Ambrosia laughed, and Zeke jerked when he saw Ambrosia's body start its alluring dance above him. Her hips moving and striking jolts of pleasure that went straight to his balls. Shit it was better than he imagined it might be. Chris moved with her, his arms sliding around her, one hand braced on his abs, the other around Ambrosia. They were linked again. Zeke loved it.

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They thrust on him, Ambrosia sucking him deep inside her her soft walls a sharp contrast to Chris' hard length pressing on his prostate with every thrust. Shit it was liquid ecstasy, Zeke had new respect for his slave. Ambrosia shifted and Zeke was undone, he came in a hot rush that had him roaring and shifting between demon and human forms. Ambrosia followed and her demon form glowed to life. Chris was last, his release hot in Zeke's body. Zeke laid back and ripped his cuffs from the bed, he rolled Ambrosia below him and looked at her. "I'm going to make you pay for that." He looked at her and she smiled that delightful evil smile that made him hard all over again. He looked at the stunned and out of breath form of his slave.

"You're next human, I will pay you back tenfold." Zeke smirked as Chris waved a dismissive hand and rolled over to shower. Zeke would catch him and make him scream, but for now, his wife needed sufficient punishment for conspiring against him. He sank into her and they groaned, claws locked as their demon forms spiralled around them. He kissed her and showed her exactly what it was to be in charge.

Chapter 24: Year Sixteen

Ambrosia sat at her desk as Lilith spoke to her about the elders and their commentary about the war with the rebels. She had little to worry about nor did she have the patience to deal with the elders. Lilith likewise had little patience for them and she was almost an elder now herself. Though her looks were the same their age had reached the limit for elder status. Ambrosia was certain they should hold the trials and change Clan Leaders, but she was neither looking forward to that nor putting her recommendations down. She looked out the window to where the twins were training with Zeke. She knew for a fact that Lucas would make a perfect Lust Master, and Jin would whip the Wrath Demons into shape again. But Asher was not ready to be king.

Ambrosia sighed as she saw the caretakers, they were even more worthless most days than her sons. She didn't trust them as far as she could throw them, she shifted as she felt an overwhelming force of light shift the air. She shivered and rubbed her arms, Chris' daughter had immense power that dwarfed all of theirs. She was dangerous and she wondered if Chris was blind to that?

Zeke jerked as the air shifted and he felt Divine energy seep into his bones. Damn that girl, her power had grown since she hit puberty. He looked at his sons who were looking around intrigued. Asher was almost the spitting image of him, his coloring was similar to Zeke's. His eyes were even a startling black shade. Lucas however looked almost exactly like Chris, their hair grew the same way, his eyes were the same color. But for some softness from Ambrosia he'd be an exact copy of his father. Zeke was both proud of this and sad, because Chris had made less frequent visits, and their battles always happened out of the city or even better, in full armor.

He froze as Asher and Lucas bombarded him, "Father when do we get to go into battle too?" Asher asked.

"Yes, you're due to leave again in a few days, take us with you." Lucas prodded.

"No, your place is here with your mother." Zeke cut them off and waved a hand tossing them back a few feet.

"Mother can take care of herself." Asher hissed. "Leave Iram and Jin, just take us."

"I cannot." Zeke said, he was due to inspect the crater again, it was exuding more evil by the day. He feared what would come of it, it was stronger than even the Hell Demons, so he was especially wary of it.

"What about me father?" Asher shoved Lucas aside. His twin kicked him and they tussled for a moment before shoving each other away. "I am the heir, show me the ropes, what the duties of the king are."

"You are too young," Zeke said, her energy snaked out and they leapt back to the safety of their caretakers. Zeke smirked. "You are neither strong enough to learn my powers, nor are you old enough to respect them."

Chris sat on the fence watching the training grounds. Since the kidnapping when Hope was seven, they had trained her into the warrior she was today. She danced from her enemies and fought with skill that was akin to his own. He watched her as she was surrounded by the rebels, they attacked from all sides and captured her. She went wild then and beat them down with devastating skill. "Look at that Paladin, she is ready to join us." Commander Garth spoke from next to Chris.

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"No, she isn't anywhere near ready." Chris said as he hopped from the fence, Hope was pounding a soldier's face into the ground when Lebaux intercepted her, he hauled her up and smacked her once. She seemed to regain her consciousness but Chris was wary of that. She wasn't ready, she was still too raw, too unpredictable.

"But Paladin, we need her strength." Garth insisted.

"I decide who joins our forces, I decide what battles, and I decide who is ready and who is not." Chris spoke evenly, Lebaux walked over and Hope joined them, he waved Garth off. Chris rounded on Hope with a scolding she deserved. "What were you thinking? What are you trying to prove? You just beat fifteen of our rebels into the ground."

"I thought that was what this was supposed to be, training." She huffed.

"This is why you aren't ready," Chris pinched the bridge of his nose. "You never try to prove you are better than your allies, who will cover your back in battle? You show them they are worthless and they will walk away and watch you die."

He sighed and tossed his hands up and stalked off to the main office where the business was done. "Three weeks you are banned from the training grounds." He huffed.

"That's unfair!" Hope yelled back. He shot her a glare that rivaled his master's.

"Unfair is making your allies seem weak." Chris hissed before he left her with Lebaux.

Chapter 25: Teenagers

Zeke was roused from sleep and blinked as Ambrosia stood up from the bed, he glared at her back for waking him until he sensed her unease. She jerked the bedroom door open on Lilith who was annoyed. "The twins and Jin snuck out." She growled.

"What?" Zeke growled.

"Yeah, Jin was seen in the town and one of the demoness' informed me upon arrival home." Lilith looked peeved and she wasn't inclined to share why. "Iram is angry, he can't understand why Jin would go out, she was just told she was going to attend the trip to the crater."

"I'll handle it." Zeke slid from the bed and walked to the window to look out it was daytime, he cursed and stepped back, it was their night time and the twins were pulling this crap now? He frowned and turned back to Lilith. "I know why Jin went out, only one thing gets her to forget her duties."

"Lucas." Lilith hissed.

"And Asher is usually the cause." Ambrosia rolled her eyes. "Chris said to expect this kind of thing."

"I'll follow them." Zeke morphed into the form of a teenage human he retained most of his looks only he hid them with a bright smile that was so unlike him it transformed his whole face. He frowned in the mirror and headed towards the portal room. He had kids to hunt.

Chris was annoyed as he walked through the lower streets to the main gates. First off he was pissed because Hope had decided to sneak out, again. This had been the third time in a month. He knew exactly where she was going, to the party side of the upper kingdom. He was mostly angry because it was dangerous for her to be seen up there, anyone could read her and know she was a being of divine nature. Hell he wanted to party as a teen so he wasn't too preoccupied by that, as long as she was safe. Top side she wasn't safe, any creature could harm her.

Lebaux was already ahead in the club itself to watch over her, Chris was on his way, he let the darkness in his control spiral out to alter his appearance. He looked the same but no one would know it was him in the Demon Kingdom. Once he was up top he looked around, it was daytime, prime party time for the demons who loved the party district. He made his way towards the usual club and entered, sure enough it was packed with humans and demons alike. He made his way through with ease. He slipped to the table where Lebaux was seated, it was darkened in this corner. He looked at Lebaux and he nodded to the dance floor. There she was dancing, her leather pants gleamed with the lights roving the floor. Her hair was scrunched as Julia had taught her to do, and she wore a filmy blouse that made her look ethereal. His daughter... she danced like a Lust Demon. Chris cursed in anger.

"Look there she is again!" A voice that made Chris' heart stop made him jerk his gaze behind him. At a table likewise hidden in shadow was the twins, and Jin. Lebaux cursed a string of obscenities. Sure enough there sat Asher, his caretaker Kale; Lucas, his caretaker Sen; and Jin. All dressed to party, Chris felt his senses wake and he looked to his other side, seeing a teen there that was watching the twins. As he circled Chris yanked him to the table, "There you are, where have you been dude?" Chris laughed then glared at the figure. "What the hell do you think you're doing Zeke?" he snapped.

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"Obviously watching the twins who saw fit to sneak out today." Zeke's deep voice snaked out from the teen and Chris shivered at how creepy that was. "They took Jin with them."

"I'm going to dance!" Asher laughed and hopped up, "Kale help me out."

"Absolutely." The two demons walked to the dance floor exactly to where Hope was, Chris gripped the table as rage flowed through him. Hope was dancing with both of them, they moved in sync better than anyone he knee beside himself and Lebaux with their masters.

"Shit, I cant watch this." Chris looked down and suddenly his lips were captured by Zeke's he had mophed partially back, he looked young but he looked the same as usual.

"Dont watch." Zeke murmured. "Wait until they leave then we'll capture them."

Chris nodded and they waited it out, Lebaux however was focused on the table where his daughters table was. Chris looked back and his heart stopped, Lucas and Sen were both rapt with Jin, her hands ghosted over Lucas' jaw then across Sen's chest. Chris looked away and saw Lebaux's fists on the table, daughters were the cause of this it would seem. He sighed in annoyance and sat back, knowing he needed a drink, and sleep. He needed Hope at home.

Chapter 26: Grounded

Zeke had had enough, he stalked out onto the dance floor and yanked Asher by the collar, as Kale would have involved himself and attacked Zeke shut his powers down with a flick of his hand. He stalked through the crowd to the tables then pointed at Lucas and Jin as his normal form materialized, "Come, now." He growled as they sheepishly moved to him. He engulfed them in energy and vanished, Chris could handle his daughter, right now it was his job to take care of the twins. In the main palace room in flashed Ambrosia, Lilith and Iram. All looked livid, Zeke banished Sen and Kale and stood behind Ambrosia as she began her tirade.

"Are you stupid?" She hissed moving into her sons' space, Asher shrunk in on himself and Lucas stepped back. "What would you have done if a rebel had spotted you?!"

"We were just in a club mom." Asher said defensively, Ambrosia's demon form flared to life and Zeke placed a restraining arm on her shoulder.

"Perhaps my love I should take them with me on the crater visit." Zeke spoke, she settled back into her normal form and looked at him darkly.

"And you think you should be rewarding them for their stupidity?" Ambrosia hissed, to spare himself from her wrath he continued.

"I will put them to work not a princes as they desire, they will start from the bottom of the barrel and work their way up. Perhaps we have spoiled them, allowed them to think they were pampered." Zeke looked at his sons with vehemence and they looked rightfully frightened. Either by his anger or by the positions they would take, he was well on his way to teaching them their place was earned never given. "I will teach them what it means to have power, and show them that with the status they desire comes respect and responsibility. They will start with the grunt demons and work their way up. I hope you know my sons, that being a grunt strips you of your power over the other demons, you will be just as worthless and expendable as them, I suggest you work fast to hone your skills and climb up the ladder."

He took Ambrosia's hand and led her away, "And until it is time to leave, you are forbidden to leave your rooms." Ambrosia added and Zeke smirked, they left to go back to bed but he was quite annoyed with his sons and the continued display of spoiled attitude. He was sure he's raised his sons better than that.

Chris snatched Hope by her arm and dragged her out of the club, she had started to fight until they were in the sunlight and she saw exactly who had her. He hoped she saw her doom. His daughter, dancing with the last demons he wanted to see her dancing with; like a lust demons for that matter. He glared at her and continued to drag her along, no doubt Lebaux had lost it seeing Jin with Sen and Lucas. Chris a part of him felt for his brother, but the other part cheered his son for taking what he wanted. Fuck he was messed up, once they were inside the hidden entrance of the Lower Kingdom his disguise unraveled and he turned on Hope. "What the hell are you doing out here?" He demanded.

"Dancing?" She offered a small smile teasing her lips. He turned on his heel and stalked off, he couldn't do this. He would kill her before she dressed anything like she was now. He yanked his black leather jacket off and handed it to her.

"I find it worthless to leave you here with Julia, she doesn't need you walking all over her while I'm away." Chris hissed. "You are grounded and you will accompany me on my journey, however you will be under my

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supervision and you are not allowed to battle."

"What? You cant take me and expect me to not fight!" She yelled, he payed her no heed, He would have her under gaurd detail so he could watch her and help her learn that being a teenager and demanding recognition required hard work and devotion to the cause. "What about self defense?" She demanded.

"I'm sure you can used your powers just fine Hope, but I warn you if you step so much as a foot out of line you are out of the army and will spend the rest of your days learning to be a human woman." He threatened. She gaped then looked away.

"But I'm not human." She spoke, he heard the bitterness.

"I am sorry, I know thats all you ever wanted to be." Chris led her in front of him, as they walked he tried to put into words his feelings for his daughter, he loved with his heart and soul. He wanted to give her everything, shelter her from pain. But inside he knew Heaven called to her, her mother called to her. He gritted his teeth and looked at her, what would happen in two years? Would she follow him or turn into the angel she was promised to be. "Listen to me Hope, one day there will be a decision for you to make, and it is yours alone, it will be soon."

"How soon?" She demanded.

"You'll know it when the time comes, it will devastate you to learn who I really am, what I really am. But I am your father, and no matter what I love you."He looked her up and down. "Though some times I want to strangle you."

"Sorry." She whispered.

"It's okay, youre still punished though." He said as they neared the house, Julia came out in a huff and ushered Hope inside.

"Lebaux left." She spoke.

"I suspected." Lebaux would need some time to come back from his murderous rampage. Chris knew he would need some time to but he had things to do and a trip to plan, and sixteen year old to reign in.

Chapter 27: Queen

Ambrosia watched her sons leave with the rest of the soldiers. Zeke and Iram met up at the head of the group heading into the portal. She watched with a pallor of sadness filling her. She paused as she heard Zorn join her, "My Queen, some matters need attending the other Clans have gathered, and it is time to discuss the ascensions." He informed. Nodding Ambrosia turned and allowed her horns to grow from her head. She moved with him at her side to the place she knew the Demon Council was held. As she entered she saw the round table seating Zavist, Cupiditas, Krenari, Lilith, Lakmi, and Jezebeth. Jezebeth had been chosen to lead the Sloth House after Desidiae was killed. But that was relative now. She sat and looked over to where one of Iram's Wrath Demons sat in his place.

"So the topic today is ascension of the new Clan Leaders." Ambrosia said as she sat on her throne.

"My reign is limited, I abused my seat by killing my mistress and the Lust Council has allowed me to rule this long so that I could train some one to take my place." Lilith spoke evenly. "I am proposing Prince Lucas to take the right of ascension."

"My Lord Iram has also decided his daughter Jin should be a Wrath candidate." The Wrath Demon spoke. The council nodded and began to deliberate on the time the tests could be administered.

"The tests will be administered on the sixth night after their eighteenth birthday." Ambrosia decided, the council all wrote the date down, unwilling to challenge her. Sometimes it was good to be queen. "Also Prince Asher will be ascending to the right of heir after the Clan Heads are chosen."

"And their seconds?" Lakmi asked. For a gluttony demon he was very battle oriented, as one of her own clients he thrived on the pleasure he received from being beaten. Ambrosia was a hard mistress and she refused to allow him much freedom, but that only occurred when she needed to feed and she never needed to feed often. She looked at him and glared, seeing the spark of lust in his eyes she looked to Lilith.

"Their seconds will be decided on the day of the right." She spoke, as she stood she dismissed the council. "We will meet again in a few weeks to discuss the reports of each Districts status."

Zeke sighed as he emerged from the portal, the other demons holding post at the crater were relieved upon seeing him. "My lord, there is not much change, since the last visit." One demon reported. "Only the smoke has begun to double."

Zeke pressed forward to see the crater for himself, sure enough the blackened circle had begun to smoke more, he felt its evil press on him like a vise. He hated it, he hated not knowing what it was. He felt deep in his soul that it was a threat, but how could he defeat a piece of blackened rock? "What do you suggest?" Iram asked.

"We will survey the area, see if any of the animals or surrounding Hell Plant life has been damaged by the crater. Watch it for ourselves as few days then we leave again." Zeke informed. Iram nodded and left to dispense orders to set up camp. He told the demons that had been on duty to head back and take a few days to relax in the kingdom. Sitting in the chair that surveyed the whole crater he examined it, what was it exactly? What had caused this? He had no answers and that bothered him.

Chapter 28: Visit

It took a bit of hard work and a lot of running but Chris managed to get inside the castle. Inside a closet he dematerialized his armor and sauntered out into the halls. "Master Chris." A few demons greeted. Sure enough a few minutes passed and he found himself in the throne room looking at his mistress. He couldn't stop the smirk of satisfaction that spread his face. She grinned and waved her attendants away.

"What brings you here my love?" Ambrosia asked. He walked the distance to her, past the place where he should kneel before her. At her feet he sank to his knees, his eyes watching her.

"I came for you my mistress." he breathed. Her hands sank into his hair and his body burned with want and desire. "I sensed your hunger, you've been holding back again."

"I don't mean to Chris, no one feeds me better than you or Zeke." She leaned forward on her throne and brushed her head against his. "I've missed you."

"And I you." He looked up and they stared at one another. Her haunting green eyes bore into him and he looked down. "Take us away or I'll feed you here."

She laughed and stood drawing him up, he circled her small frame with his arms, she looked up at him. "Anywhere is okay Chris."

He kissed her then, his passion rising for her, it had been too long. All the stress with Hope, with his duties, with the years... in his mistress' grasp he forgot it all. He pulled her closer and gazed down into her eyes, pleading with her to give him orders. Orders he knew, orders from her glossy lips didn't make him want to die. Her orders sang through him with elation. "Make love to me Chris, let me feed."

That was all he needed, he pulled her and sat her in her throne, her gown was red today, silk on her legs. She watched him and he opened their link, letting it burn through them, her hunger hit him full force. He lifted her skirts and pulled her close to him the silk spilled over her waist and he touched her very core. She was wet, her body needing this more than he needed her. Why had she let her hunger go this long? He'd sensed it when he woke this morning and couldn't stay away. Hope had been adamant to learn where he'd been going but Lebaux had distracted her. Looking at Ambrosia Chris hated the separation more than ever. He breathed her like air, he fed from her like food. The same applied to Zeke but right now, his mind and soul was hers.

Chris dipped his head and licked her, her legs trembled as her breath fanned out. Her hands clutched the armrests and he smirked. Closing his eyes and opening his mind he let his thoughts merge with hers. Sinking one finger deep inside her he joined it with his finger. She was exactly as her name was, ambrosia for the mortals to become addicted to. Her cries filled his ears and he wrung her with fingers and tongue until she came, as she spasmed and writhed he unbuckled his pants and rose up sinking inside her in one deft move. Lifting her up he crawled into the throne, her legs wrapped him in and Chris was undone. Her soft walls clutched him deep and he groaned. It had been too long, "Order me Ambrosia." He growled.

"Fuck me." She hissed without hesitation. Her eyes were glowing red and he complied thrusting her into the back of her throne chair. She moved with him, their bodies entwined seductively. He moved with violence inside her and she was panting in his ear, this was what he'd needed. Her orders and soft welcome, she soothed the ache in him to be with her. She gasped and threw her head back as her demon form took over. Her claws dug deep as she urged him on, the look in her eyes as her sharp teeth bared at him; he came in a blinding rush that had him holding her, and the throne as he pumped his last few thrusts into his mistress. His energy sank into her and she visibly began to glow, her power returning her weakness gone. He smiled, that

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was worth the trouble it took to sneak in here. her pleasure made it all worthwhile. Where she was soft and inviting, Zeke was harsh and demanding.

It called to both sides of him and burned him soul deep, they made his visits, his duties outside worth it. "One day, I'm going to make you sink into your darkside and show me just how evil you really are." She purred as she kissed him. He'd like nothing more than to do that but only Zeke had been able to wrangle him in and keep him contained like that. Perhaps she could as well, he stood and listened as he heard her guards demanding to know why her attendants were away. He smiled at Ambrosia evilly.

"Seem's I have to go now." He dipped down to kiss her as he hitched his pants. He shifted into full armor as Ambrosia settled her gown, the demons burst into the room as Ambrosia blasted him with magic.

"How dare you attack here?!" She hissed.

"Demon Queen alone in her castle, seemed easy to me." His wings flared as he looked at her guards. "Until next time."

He shot into the air and towards her huge skylight, right before he would have crashed through the glass slid open. Ambrosia's enfluence, he smiled and vaulted into the sky, he escaped but not before looking back with regret. Just a few more years and he'd be back where he wanted to be. he just hoped when he did his daughter wasnt his enemy.

Chapter 29: Battle Rage

"You will remain in armor at all times Hope." Chris explained as he sat in his secret room with Lebaux as they began to equip new weapons and armor. "Leave the main demons to Lebaux and I, you will help the rebels hold their own. This time help them and protect them, don't make them feel inadequate."

"Yes." Hope said as she touched armor laid out for her, ones made by Chris and Lebaux for her. Chris watched her as he flashed into his armor then out of it.

"Only use the wings if you need to." Chris said as he returned to his normal state. Hope nodded and Chris walked to her cupping her face. "Talking about going into battle and doing so are very different things. You don't have to go."

"I do." She looked at him her eyes glowing with intent.

Chris nodded and suited himself in armor as his Paladin coat flowed over the smooth silver armor. Lebaux suited up as well and moved to rev the air bikes. Hope materialized the armor on her skin and her helmet engulfed her head, she was lithe in her armor. Chris smiled as he looked at her, she was fit to battle, as much as he wanted her to remain here with Julia. He held out a read cloak with a hood attached. Hope touched it and looked at him, he looked down. "It's to protect you from the wind in the armor. Lebaux prefers it but if you're anything like me you won't like the heat."

He climbed onto his bike and Hope slid on behind him, Lebaux punched the release button on the wall and they surged into the hidden tunnels. Out into the blistering winds they surged out to the predetermined battle place. "Something you must know Hope is that I will fight the Demon King, do not interfere. In his battle rage he'll kill even his own troops." Chris informed through the mic.

"And don't get involved with that Wrath demon Iram." Another soldier quipped. "He's Lebaux's prey."

"Shut up." Lebaux growled. "Not even Chris can fight Iram and leave unscathed."

"You know what jerk, want to trade this time?" Chris laughed.

"How many times have you fought them?" Hope asked.

"Longer than you have been alive." Lebaux chuckled.

"I bet, among other things." Another soldier hissed.

"What other things." Hope leaned over Chris' shoulder as Chris shut the link to their helmets down.

"That's for another time." Chris said as they continued to ride into battle, the rebels closed rank around them until they were a huge force. Chris stopped as they found the place to battle, it was a half day away from the Castle, far enough out to not do damage, and far enough away to do what they needed to. Chris got off the bike and looked ahead seeing the black mass of demons moving in the direction that Chris was in. It was Zeke, their link opened like a familiar caress. Zeke's strong mind swirled in Chris' and breathed ragged voices into Chris' mind.

"Perhaps it's time we just fuck in the center of battle, that would stop all the bullshit wouldn't it?" Zeke laughed and Chris smirked.

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"My daughter is here jerk, I dont think I want her seeing that."

"Ah, a playdate then, I brought the boys and Iram brought Jin. Perhaps this time we wont watch them dance liek Ambrosia does." Zeke sounded as disgusted as Chris felt at that thought. Chris signalled the soldiers and they marched into the battle field. Hope stayed by his side until he waved her back, she joined the rest of the soldiers and he hoped she could hold her own if she did indeed do battle with the twins or Jin. He shook his head, she would be fine, he couldnt think of that right now. This battle was like a dance, one pre rehearsed. He pointed at Zeke as the armies met.

"The time is now Demon King!" He shouted. "Fight me!"

"So be it Paladin." Zeke snarled his demon form ripping into existence. They rose into the sky as Iram and Lebaux shouted for the battle to wage.

Zeke looked down to see Asher and Lucas in the middle of the army with Sen and Kale. He trusted those fools to keep his sons safe, he looked at Chris in his newest armor. No doubt designed to not only make him envision the flesh beneath. But to protect his from harm as well. Zeke slung himself in and they clashed blade on blade. Twisting mid air they clashed again, Zeke slung Chris to the earth as his blood pumped dangerously. He sank down and crashed into the ground, his demons scattered as he lifted his sword. He looked over to see a woman in a red cloak be held back by Lebaux, the fighting ceased as he and Chris faced off. Chris blasted light into the air and it burned Zeke's flesh.

All he wanted was more, he lunged and they clashed again, battling for all they were worth this time. He dipped under a strike to slug Chris' helmet hard, they exchanged punches before Chris lifted his sword to strike out, Zeke parried it and they danced around eachother, feet tiptoeing in eachothers way as they moved with practiced ease. Zeke laughed as they battled, dark energy snaked up to bind Chris, he yelled out hymn and Zeke recoiled. Zeke barely had time to dodge the blast of light that blazed past his cheek. He got a deep cut in his arm from that as the battle started anew, only a large birth gave him and Chris room to fight. He ducked another attack and delivered a staggering one to Chris' leg. Chris blasted him back and he looked up as the sky parted with the moon blazing into the night.

Zeke growled, his fire leapt hight between him and Chris. They clashed again, but no one but they could feel the way their minds entwined. The way they relished the feel of strength between their blades. It was ecstasy to Zeke. Hours passed as progress was made but no end in sight, he had a mirriad of gashes and wounds he held up his hand the exact second Chris did. "We're too evely matched this time demon King." Chris snarled.

"Indeed Paladin." Zeke hissed. "Another time then?"

"Another time." Chris agreed. "Retreat!"

"Retreat!" Zeke hissed. The armies parted and Zeke used power to gust wind between them and the soldiers. they clashed for one more time, lips greedily claiming, Zeke growled. *"I expect you in my bed when I get back to the kingdom, slave."*

"Maybe I'll make you hunt for me." Chris stepped back as his helmet replaced itself and he stalked through the dust to Lebaux who was limping, and Hope who clutched her armored arm. Zeke looked back for his sons, they looked scuffed and rather shocked but fine all the same. It was a taste of what battle was like in their world, casualties littered the ground of both sides. Zeke looked down without pity, if they were too weak to fight, then they were weak enough to die. Chris' forces vanished in another cloud of dust and Zeke ordered his

forces back on the route home.

Chapter 30: Meeting Up

Ambrosia sat in her room as she bandaged Zeke's wounds. Her husband could be an idiot when it came to their slave. She rubbed his arm and elicited a growl as she made the wound worse. She smirked and stood up, "That's what you get for fighting him all out," She huffed and looked back at him. "Was it fun?"

"Fun?" Zeke asked looking at her, "The crater is growing bigger by the moment, I don't know what it's going to do, I feel uneasy. The fight with Chris... he brought Hope, and the fights are getting more obvious now, the needless deaths."

"Zeke-" She started, he held up a hand.

"I should be reveling in the death's of my enemies, but the rebels are little more than other subjects of ours." He ran a bandaged hand through his hair. "I can't keep this up much longer, Chris needs to return, his people need to come topside, and our Sons need to know who gave them life."

She hugged him on impulse, he was trembling in rage. Ambrosia could feel it as she melded her mind with her husband's, they converged and he held onto her as he ranted about the angels taking what was rightfully his. She cradled her husband knowing she could do little else, she felt other hands surround them and she looked up to see Chris. He was just as beat up as Zeke but he was smiling, he leaned down and touched his head to Zeke's, "Stop stressing out master, we have but two years."

"Indeed, and in that time, am I to continue slaughtering humans? Sport is one thing, torture another, but slaughter because the angels refuse to let go an age old battle?" Zeke touched Chris and Ambrosia slid her hands along his. She smiled as Zeke huffed, "I'm tired of war, I'm tired of fighting humans, I'd much rather take the fight to the angels themselves for stealing you away."

Ambrosia looked at Chris frantically, Zeke was in a dangerous state, he wanted to war with the angels, and as strong as they were they would be razed by divine fire the instant they declared battle. She clutched at her husband and Chris kissed him, they needed to show Zeke that nothing was coming between them, the separation was almost over, it was near its finish.

Chris rolled over and laid on the bed before them, "I'm right here, I'm always here." He said as Zeke growled and rolled himself over to Chris, she sat back and touched Zeke's bare back, her fingers gliding down and tracing muscles as she watched Zeke pull the clothes hastily off of Chris. She slid in and assisted, her lips claiming her slaves. Zeke slid up behind her and ran fingers along her shoulders, gently lifting her dress until she was bare for her husband and her slave. She watched as Chris and Zeke linked hands, her allure filled the room and Chris arched up. His lips latched onto her breast, she gasped and shifted as Zeke's expert hands sank to her hips and moved her to straddle Chris.

They were intimately pressed, she hissed as Zeke's length slid alongside Chris' pressed against her folds. She tilted her head back as Zeke's hand slipped down to finger her, Chris's other hand massaged both their lengths and she was panting at the friction of Zeke's fingers probing her, and Chris' brushing her clit. She hissed and she felt Chris jolt beneath her, his head tossed back, his eyes wide as he panted. She felt Zeke pull back so she slid herself down onto Chris. He looked up those haunting blue eyes searing her. She loved her slave, gods did she love him. Zeke's breath fanned out on her shoulder and she knew Chris had taken him as well. Her slave closed his eyes and gritted his teeth. "Move, before I lose my mind." He panted, she smiled and leaned forward, Zeke's hands caught her hips and used her to thrust into Chris, their moving sank Chris deeper inside her.

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She hissed and clutched her sheets as they moved in unison, their links smashed wide open and Chris' soul slid between theirs, giving Ambrosia a burts of enrgy that fed her soul. Zeke's wrapepd around them and just like his hars thrusts into Chris, and Chris' frantic lifting of his own hips, it drove her to the edge, she came and cried out their names. Zeke growled and his fingers slipped to where she and Chris were joined, it threw her headlong into a second more intense orgasm. Chris huffed and came, his body straining to sink deeper in her, pulling Zeke further in. She heard Zeke growl and his fangs sank into her neck, she hissed and looked back at her husband, his eyes glittering red and lookign more demonic than ever. He slid back and fell to the bed, his breathing deep and erratic. Chris was likewise out of it, she however was taking in the expended energy, her skin glowing from the feed. She smiled and kissed Chris, then she kissed Zeke, their bodies entwined she felt home. This was how it was meant to be. She knew it.

Chapter 31: Year Eighteen

Ambrosia stood on the balcony overlooking the kingdom. She narrowed her sharp gaze on the horizon, the demons were returning from their battle with the rebels. This battle had waged without her slaves knowledge, Demon Hunters had massed and attacked in the name of the rebels. The Paladin, had raged into battle as the King had himself. All Ambrosia recieved was angry snarls from her husband over the actions, and Chris' rage at the failings of his soldiers. The humans needed to reunite, he needed to return. But they were but two days away from the time limit. Ambrosia's demon eyes tracked up to the sky where despite the hostile air and fury ridden people, the sky glowed bright blue and white. The angels were pleased that Zeke and Chris had gone for each others throats this time.

Ambrosia turned away as she saw Zeke's army return through the gates. No doubt bringing her sons and husband with them. She was ready for the seperation to end, it was time her slave returned home. It was time the fighting stopped and refocused on the ones doing the true harm. The angles. She twisted as she heard her sons calling out for her. She looked over seeing Lucas and Asher sitting on the balcony banisters looking worn from battle but unharmed. She smiled as they embraced her. In the past few years they had matured greatly. The worry she'd felt over them being ready to take their roles... now she was confident in their abilities and was proud to se them ready to take the trials.

She felt a volatile air behind her and saw Zeke stalk by his aura reeking of rage. She left her sons with their breathless caretakers and followed Zeke to his war room. She watched as he stalked around the room tearing maps down to the main table. "Zeke?"

Zeke was ready to set fire to the world. His rage had boiled beyond its normal levels, he was ready to tear anything apart. That was until he felt Ambrosia's touch on his arm, he seized her and crashed her lips to his. He savored her soft comfort, her endless power. Gods, how could he ever let her go, she grounded him. He growled and stepped back, his fist slammed into the table and he roared a cry of rage and helpless anguish that shook the entire room. "What happened?" Ambrosia asked.

"The demon hunters caused us to fight." Zeke huffed and sank into his chair, his mind was still whirling, his body aching from battle with Chris. They hadnt fought like that since they first met. "Chris thought I was attacking the humans for sport, but I realized too late that they werent rebels when Chris blazed in and saved the human Demon Hunters."

"Did you speak to him?" Ambrosia asked. He looked at his wife and had to admit his very first folly when it came to Chris.

"I tried and ended up attacking his daughter in an attempt to get to him." Zeke snorted. "He came at me full force and I was at fault."

"Zeke." Ambrosia gasped and hugged his head to her chest, as delighted as he would be in this situation he understood the anger at him. Chris had every right to coem at him like that, every right to have cursed their union as he did. It may have been in anger and easily forgotten in one bout of sex but Zeke was highly unhappy with himself. Hope was Chris' daughter, she meant the world to him just as the twins meant the world to Zeke. He needed to make this right but he didnt know how, Chris hadnt returned to the Kingdom yet, and Zeke felt as if he'd pushed Chris far enough away he wouldnt return in a few days time.

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"I dont know what to do." Zeke slammed a fist into the table again, this time it toppled in his lap, he kicked it away and ran a hand through his hair. "I messed up royally my love."

Chris stared ahead at the sky, his coat billowed around him as he listened to the rebels explain to him that the humans they'd defended had been demon hunters. The fight had been completely unnecessary. He'd raged from bed to fight as if he needed to protect humans that hadnt forsaken their kind. He'd gone in with his most trusted warriors at his back. Hope and Lebaux had battled like they were protecting somethign precious. And Zeke had been adamant about fighting, as Hope had cut him off she'd been lit up by hell fire. Lebaux had bandaged her up stating it was minimal injuries and she had screamed she was fine before fightin her way out of the grasps of the medics. Chris had lashed out in fear and rage, he'd attacked his own demon master and spoken in hate.

He regretted it imensely, and he wanted to return to the kingdom, seek Zeke out and apologize. But looking at Hope he was adamant about not doing so. He clenched his fist and shouted in rage, a ball of light engulfed him and smashed the ground around him in a vian attempt to alleivate his rage and hurt. Lebaux waded into his energy and it dissipated. "That fight was pointless." Lebaux growled."Damn Demon Hunters."

"Yeah." Was Chris' only response. He stared at the horizon and clenched his gloved hands again, he'd fought in a lie. He shouted in anger and turned to the soldier who had spoken. Retribution was in need."Where did the Demon Hunters go?"

"There." The soldier pointed and Chris nodded, he stalked to his bike as Lebaux and Hope trotted to stop him.

"Dad, what are you doing?" Hope asked.

"I fought to protect Demon Hunters, I acted in false lies, and I have just risked a balance that is needed in this war. Those Demon Hunters are the reason you got hurt." Chris growled as his armor coated him. "I'm going to beat it into them that they dont act in our name, they run from it."

He slid onto his air bike as he started it and sped towards the retreating Demon Hunters. Hope and Lebaux fell into step behind his bike, and sure enough the rest of his army followed as well.

Chapter 32: New Enemy

Chris stood in the dust of a small forest, he glared from his position at the Demon Hunters that appeared to be performing a ceremony. He gritted his teeth in rage, he stalked forward a few feet his soldiers closing in behind him, ready to fight for their honor. But Chris stopped as his senses came alive, the screams of demons and humans alike rent the air as power burst forth, it snaked through the trees and sank into Chris' pores. It was evil, it was so dark it burned his skin beneath his armor. He cursed and moved to stop the ceremony, then he heard the Hell Verse. "It's a summonign spell!" Lebaux shouted and ran forward, they needed top stop the spell. What ever they were summoning it was darker than demons themselves. Chris was even certain it wasnt a Hell Demon, they didnt feel this tainted.

Chris waved his soldiers back to keep them safe, he ran after Lebaux and they cut into the Demon Hunters, but it didnt stop the spell, it wove around them and Chris continued to slay the Demon Hunters, they continued to chant in Hell Verse and Hymn, Chris froze as they hit the center, a massive black crater was there, and it was glowing with silver and black light. "Lebaux!" Chris yelled. His brother ran to his side and they gaped as a huge portal was opened, black smoke roiled from it as a massive monster rose from the depths. It was bigger than the kingdom was, it had gleaming red eyes, and it looked angelic, but the evil coming from it belied the looks. A huge sword swung at them and Chris lifted his sword, his energy lifiting filled with Paladin strength he held the strike that should have killed him instantly. He yelled and forced the lade back, the huge monster continued to rise, as it did the Demon Hunters rushed forth, it scooped them up and ate them. Chris shoved Lebaux back and they retreated.

Hope met them halfway and they hid in the shadows. "What the fuck is that?" Lebaux hissed.

"I dont know, but I think this is Zeke's crater, the one he comes to survey." Chris spoke. "I understand now why it was so gaurded."

"How do we kill it?" Hope asked.

"I dont think we can." Chris spoke. "Holy shit there are more."

Sure enough various monsters of the same and varying shapes. They all appeared human shaped, they all looked angelic, but they reeked of evil. Chris stared at it long a and hard, then he looked at the summoning portal, a peice of it was weak, the Demon Hunters hadn't been able to strengthen the seal in their haste to summon these things. He looked at it and felt out with his power to the seal, it rebeled his touch, his body shifted to its darker state, the seal ignored him all together. "Fuck." Chris cursed.

"What?" Lebaux asked.

"Read me what you can of the seal." Chris said and began to check what weapons he had left from their earlier battle, his sword was cracked, it wouldnt last with another strike.

"Those who are born of angelic form, and mortal soul, have been imprisoned inside this tomb, Nephilium arise with strength, and number, Nephilium reside inside, only Divine Strength may seal them inside, and only Demonic Magic can free them from stasis." Lebaux read." Thats all of it."

"Son of a bitch." Chris looked to see where the Nephilium were moving. He gritted his teeth as he saw the clear path to the kingdom. Zeke and Ambrosia were weakened from the battle, unaware of what had transpired at the crater. He had to save them, and Divine Strength was death to their people. He looked back at the kingdom and punched a tree hard. "Retreat, get word to the Kingdom of what is happening, make sure

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they are ready to fight this."

"What about you?" Lebaux asked.

"Take Hope to the Kingdom." Chris growled and started back to the portal. Lebaux grabbed his arm roughly.

"What are you doing?" Lebaux demanded his green eyes wide and fearful.

"Do as I say." Chris continued as Hope screamed for him, he ignored her, he snuck to the weak part of the seal and gathered his energy, he needed to replicate exactly what he'd done in the ruins, he needed to seal this portal shut, and to do so he just might die. He let his energy expand and create the biggest cross of light he'd ever seen. It pressed upon the portal power clashing as Chris' energy drained faster than he'd anticipated, his link with Ambrosia and Zeke opened and he leapt onto the cross, his body seared with light as his link with them crumbled and vanished. He felt them leave him and he felt his soul cry out, but he focused on sealing the Portal. A Nephilium ran at him clashing but Chris was already weakened, his energy gone his link with Ambrosia and Zeke completely vanished. He'd exorcised himself from them and they would live as he died. The biggest Nephilium turned its fist lifted as it came crushing through the air, Chris dipped back but he couldn't make it out of the shadow.

A flash of golden white light had him looking up as he saw white wings, Hope in her angelic beauty deflected the massive Nephilium and Lebaux ran to him, Chris glared at his brother, but as Lebaux came for him the Nephilium's monster blade sliced down right into Chris, it missed his spine, and buried right into his left side, he screamed as he tried to remove the blade that was easily six of him across. He groped for his energy but it was sapped. Hope smashed the blade and shoved the Nephilium with a force greater than its own. She flew down and he looked at her, he was dying, he was bleeding too much. "I love you." Chris coughed. "Tell them I'm sorry." He coughed as he shook, he was freezing.

"Chris!" Lebaux yelled.

"Daddy!" Hope screamed.

Chris closed his eyes, but he knew he wouldn't wake again.

Ambrosia convulsed on the floor as she felt her link to Chris sever, Zeke was hurling on the floor next to her as their sons shouted for doctors. She screamed as she felt through her link to Zeke that something was very wrong, her demon form flashed to the surface, then gone. Chris was dead, or he was dying! Her slave, her beloved Chris was gone! Zeke roared as his energy crushed the room, all the marble, the thrones, the beautiful skylight and ceiling, it crumbled under his rage and pain. "Chris-!" Zeke shouted and his Hell Fire licked around them. Ambrosia wailed as her body searched for his soul within hers, it was gone, all traces of him were gone.

Zeke crawled to her his red eyes wide, tears streaking his face, she clutched her husband as he groped for their link, their souls melded but it was empty, he was gone. Ambrosia wept into Zeke's chest as he slouched her like a rock, but she was lost in her grief. Chris, their Chris... damn the angels. Damn them, she glared at the heavens above. She'd destroy them.

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Zeke made quick work of getting Ambrosia restrained as she went from immobile with grief to fighting in rage. He was already filled with enough rage it was spilling adding to hers. He saw Iram as he ran into the hallway. "The crater was been turned into a summoning portal for the Nephilium." Iram said. "Lebaux and Chris hunted the Demon Hunters there, Chris closed the portal with an exorcism, it must have broken your link."

Zeke was on his brother faster than he knew he could, Iram was above him, throat clutched in Zeke's claws. "What happened?!" Zeke roared.

"Lebaux said, Chris closed the portal and collapsed, but the biggest Nephilium freed stabbed him, cut him nearly in half." Iram spoke, Zeke's body rebelled at the thought, he couldn't fathom life without Chris. A loud crash sounded in the main living room of his quarters. Zeke dropped Iram and kicked the door in, white feathers dusted the room as a small lithe woman stood, it was Hope, she held in her grasp Chris, bleeding all over her armor. Lebaux climbed in after her his eyes wild with fear.

"The Nephilium are moving towards the kingdom." Lebaux said.

"Iram, go activate the sky protocol." Zeke ordered as he looked at Hope, her blue eyes glowed with her angelic power.

"Help him, please." Hope sobbed. Zeke's heart stopped as he felt more than saw the heart beat in Chris' jugular. He was alive! He flashed forward and began shouting for doctors. Ambrosia was there, her power flaring as she joined the fight to save his life. Zeke burned his mark back onto Chris as Ambrosia did as well. Then to keep her from collapsing from the strain of Chris's pain. Zeke took the pain into himself and allowed her free reign. As he collapsed into Iram's arms. He looked at Ambrosia. "Feed and save us." He said, she nodded and kissed him. Zeke would not allow Chris to die, and if he did Ambrosia and he himself would follow Chris into the grave. They were together, they were one, they were a Demon Trinity.

End

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