

# Marias Journey

By : Twinkletoeslover

Maria is a new demon and Zeek is a angel, Maria was captured by Zeek when she was on a quest to kill him. Now she must go on a quest to retrieve an angel from hell and god sent Zeek with her for "encouragement" to make sure she doesnt run off. They both hate each other when it starts out, but over time could they be developpeing feelings for each other?



Published on  
**Booksie**

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## **Table of Contents**

Marias Journey Chapter 1

Marias Journey Chapter 2

Marias Journey Chapter 3

Marias Journey Chapter 4

Marias Journey Chapter 5

Marias Journey Chapter 6

Marias Journey Chapter 7

Marias Journey Chapter 8

Marias Journey Chapter 9

Marias Journey Chapter 10

# Marias Journey : Chapter 1

## Prouloge

The van made a large swerve and Maria was tossed to the side of the inside of the van. She was gagged and bound. Tears swelled from her brown eyes, Just an hour ago she was having the time of her life on a date with her biggest crush and the next he kidnapped her and threw her in his van. She could remember it too vividly. She was at school getting ready for science when out of no where Dean Jhonson comes up to her.

"Hey." He said in a sudusive voice closing her locker door.

"Oh hi Dean." Maria murmured looking down at her feet. He placed his hand on her chin and forced her face up. Then he kissed her. When he was done Maria looked at him in bewilderment. He had always been her crush, with his dark brown hair and green eyes. He was every girls dream.

He shoved a note in her hand and said confedently

"Call me later." Then walked away.

The van made another large turn and Maria hit her head on the back door. She moaned in pain. Struggling against her restraints she sat up. She was wet and dirty and scared. Her entire body shook. She felt the van come to a stop. Desperatly she hit the back door with her body. Surprisingly it opened and she fell onto her back. Looking up she saw dean and another man hover over her. She began to scream as they picked her up and dragged her into the woods.

They carried her over to a clearing in the trees. It was oddly shaped like a circle. There right in the middle was a enormous tree, Which they tied Maria to. Not caring if they hurt her they ripped the gag off her. She screamed even though it wouldnt do any good. They laughed evily at her terrified face.

"W-what do y-you want." She stuttered looking from dean to the other man. "I- i dont have any money, P-p-please dont hurt me." She begged. They said nothing to her but took a knife out of the bag they carried.

"NO! PLEASE!!" she cried as they lifted the knife up over their heads.

"We give this virgen to satan the altemate overload as our token of gratitude,we hope that he excepts." They murmured together in synce. Then using all thier force they plunged the knife into Marias chest.

## Chapter 2

Maria woke up the usual. She was sad, depressed, and angry. But that was normal. Ever since she was changed those were her constant feelings. She walked into the bathroom to look at herself. Maybe today will be different. Maybe she won't see her demon version and maybe it will have all been a dream. She looked into the mirror. And stared at an ugly monster. The reflection was pale and deformed. The only thing covering its naked body was its long ugly snarled dirty black hair.

Feeling her anger build she punched the glass. Shards flew everywhere. She didn't care that her hand was dripping black blood. Maria put her head down on the sink and cried. Her shoulders rising up and down. Pulling herself together she dragged herself to the living room and plopped on the couch and turned the radio. Nothing but static. Her demon soul was interrupting the signals. She growled and threw the radio at the wall angrily. It shattered. Why couldn't she be human again. She wanted to eat again to look at her self in the mirror again. All the food she ate turned to dirt in her mouth. All the water she drank turned to oil. With a diet of dirt and oil one can become very bitter. She missed the sweet taste of a fresh piece of fruit.

There was a bang on the door.

"Coming" she moaned getting up from her couch. She opened the door. Two men stood there. They were wearing black hoods so she couldn't see their faces.

"Maria?" They asked in synce. Her stomach gave a weird jerk as if she'd heard those voices before.

"Y-yes." She said. Before she could say any more they each took one of her hands.

"Let go of-" She couldn't finish her sentence because the floor vanished beneath her. It was like she was floating in space. Then she landed on a wet hot floor. It was squishy and burned her feet.

"Come with us." They said again in unison. She followed behind them as they led her through a tunnel. Each step was hotter and squishier than the last.

"Where are we going." She mumbled nervously.

"He wants to speak with you." The first man said still hiding his face.

"Yes, Yes lucky you." The second said. Before Maria could ask who wanted to see her she got a hot sensation in her face. It was like a hot steam but only it felt like it was entering her skin. The men in front of her seemed unaffected by the sudden burst of heat. Then like that it was over.

"What was that?" She asked bewildered looking around.

"Demon gas." The first man said quickly speeding up.

"Yes, yes to keep sure. to keep sure that you are indeed a demon." The second said catching up to the first man. Maria had to jog to keep up the two of them. She didn't know why she was following them. She was sure that she could slip away and they wouldn't notice but she didn't. She felt a weird trust in the two hooded figures. She could see a light at the end of the tunnel. It was a red glow.

"Where are we going." she asked them again.

## Marias Journey

"To see him." was all they kept saying in hushed excited voices. finally they got out of the tunnel.

"We're in hell arnt we?" She asked straight forward when she saw the volcano. It was a small volcano but still a volcano. On the top was a chair,no,a throne. on the throne was a beautiful man.

"Whos that?" Maria wispered to the men in front of her.

"Hush!" They hissed together. They both stopped dead at the bottom of the volcano.

"Well well well who do we have here?" The man asked floating down to them.

"We got maria my lord." The first hooded man said cowering behind the second one.

"And your maria,Im guessing?" The handsome man asked politely.Maria nodded. The man then kissed her hand.

"Pleasure to meet you." She looked at him in bewilderment.

"Who. . .Who are you" She asked looking him up and down.

"I go by many names. Devil,Demon overlord.But I like saten best." He said. Marias jaw dropped as she stared at the beautiful man floating in front of her.

"Your saten,but your so. . ." She murmerd in awe.

"Yes i get that response alot." Then seeing her vacent expression he said.

"Did you expect me to be red with horns?"He smiled showing his white teeth.Maria nodded still staring at him. He had wings out of his back.

"I dont understand. Your so beautiful but your in hell,Why?" The two hooded figures took in a sharp breath as Maria said this like she had said a very dirty word.Satens smile wavered for a second.

"Im in hell beacuse god banished me here." He growled looking down angrily.

"Why did he do that?" Maia asked very interested in his backround.

"No dont ask the lord about his past he will exiqute you." The second man squeaked. Saten shot an angry glance at the two men.

"Be gone you spineless creatures." He waved his hand and they vaporised and dissapered. He then smiled and turned back to Maria.

"I was banished beacuse god thought that i wanted to overrule him." He looked away again like the thought of this hurt him.

"Im sorry i didnt mean to offend you by asking you these questions." She said trying to catch his amazing crystal eyes. He smiled and put his arm on her shoulders and led her up the pathway.

"Now" He began "I can tell your brave." Maria stared at him confused.

## Marias Journey

"Um . . .how did you know that." She asked awkwardly.

"Beacuse you havent shown any fear standing in front of the devil and i cant smell fear on you."then he added under his breath"Unlike those other two." Maria smiled at this compliment. Then she was confused again.

"Wait,why am I here?" She asked sitting on the volcano. "And why isnt this burning me." She was sitting right on the hot coals at the edge of the mouth and she felt no heat. Saten smiled at her again sitting on his throne.

"The reason you cant feel any harming heat is beacuse your a demon. And better yet. you were made into a demon."

"But why was i turned into one." She asked.

"Beacuse you were chosen."

"Why was I chosen." Saten stood up and moved his hand from the volcano up into the air making another seat.

"All in good time my dear." He said as Maria sat on the volcanic chair. She felt like a queen. She blushed at the thought of her and him being together.She caught his eye. Could he know what she was thinking.

"And in case your wondering No Im not seeing anyone right now." he said smoothly. She blushed even bigger.

"Sorry." She murmered. Looking down and pulling her brown curls behind her ear.

"Its okay i get it alot." Saten said grinning.Then his face turned to al biseness "Now,the reason your here inhell is beacuse i summoned you." Before she could ask why he summoned her he continued."The reason ive summoned you is beacuse I need you to go on a mission."

"What mission?" Maria asked suddenly excited to get out and serve her lord. He held his hand flat out in front of him. Suddenly his hand started on fire. Maria gasped looking frantically around for water to put out his hand. Saten only laughed. Maria watched his hand. She realised that a picture was forming. Once it formed he handed it to her. it was warm.The picture was of an atracctive young man about the same age as her. He had brown hair flipped over his blue eyes. His lips were the perfect shade and size. His smile was amazing.

"Wow." She murmered. She looked up.Saten was frowning and staring right at her.

"Your mission is to kill him."

## Chapter 3

"What!?" She shouted standing up. She looked right at saten.

"Kill him? Why?!" She asked. He looked at her a very scary look. A shudder ran down her spine.

"His name is zeek and hes a demon assasion." He growled taking a menacing step forward.

"Oh." She said dully. A sudden burst of anger ran through her. Her eyes narrowed and her teeth grinded. She didnt know why she was angry. Saten was smiling at her. It wasnt a nice smile it was more of a In-total-control kind of smile.

"So will you do it or do I have to send one of thoses spineless cowards instead." He asked her looking at her straight in the eye. She smiled at him, She was suddenly ready and rearing to kill.

"Oh no, Ill go and ill make sure i wont come back until he's dead." She smiled an evil smile. Saten looked over her eyes as if he was searching her to see if she was telling him the truth. He blinked as if he confirmed that she was being honest.

"Good. Your directions will be on the back of the picture. Read them fast because they change wherever he is." She was confused once more.

"I dont understand so his location will be on the back of his picture." She asked . She got no reply but a swift nod. Maria checked the back of the photo. Washington, d.c. It read.

"Where is he now?" Saten asked. Ringing his hands.

"Washington d.c." She replied checking the location again just to make sure.

"Good bye. and dont come back here unless you have his head." Saten moved his hand in the air around maria. She felt herself dissolve. There was nothing under her but air. She tried kicking but she couldnt move her body. It was as if invisible ropes were rapped around her. Then she felt solid ground under her. her legs wobbled and she collapsed to her knees. The breath was taken from her lungs. Coughing she stood up. where was she? She saw a busy street in front of her. People walked past her not noticing if they bumped into her or not.

"Excuse me miss." She said to a young woman who was walking briskly away from her.

"I have pepper spray." The woman stated.

"No." Maria said catching up to her. "Where are we."

"Were in washington d.c. stupid. Get a map and leave me alone." The woman hissed jogging away from her.

"Washington." Maria repeated to herself. Great now all she had to do was find and kill this zeek guy.

She started by thinking where an angel would be in this big city. She took the picture out of her pocket and checked the location. Still the same location. She looked at the picture. He smiled back at her. She couldnt help herself she stared at the picture and smiled. How could she kill someone like this. He probably not even dangerous. How could someone this handsome be a killer. He was probably just misunderstood like saten.

## Marias Journey

"Excuse me." There was a tap on her shoulder. She looked up. There was Zeek looking right at her.

"I think your looking for me." He said smoothly. His voice was amazing. A voice played in her head. No that's his gift, hes going to drag you in with his looks. Kill him. Satens voice shouted in her head.

"Lets go on a walk." He said turning toward a dark ally. yes go with him that way no one will notice if you kill him. she followed him to the alley way.

"Now as I understand your here to kill me." He said casually like this was an every day thing.

"Now as I understand you kill inisent demons for no reason at all." She said in mock casuality. His face then turned very scary.

"No demon in inisent. Demons are ugly awful creatures that deserve to die a slow painful death." She looked down just in time to see a knife in his hand. He threw it at her But she ducked out of the way just in time so that the knife hit the cement wall.

"what the hell are you doing?" She asked him angrily.

"Your a demon and i kill demons. And your trying to kill me." he said puling the knife out of the wall. He flung it at her again.

This time it nicked her shoulder. She grinded her teeth in pain. dont just let him kill you fight back!.satens angry voice screeched. She opened her eyes and threw herself at zeek. Knocking him to the ground. She placed her hands on his neck and squeezed. He began to choke and sputter. She smiled at him thrashing under her. He then kicked her in her stomach making her fly across the alley. She hit her back hard on the brick wall. And she fell to her stomach. Before she could think Zeek recovered and was standing over her. He had a knife and threw it down at her. She rolled out of the way. Maria wasnt going to give up this easily.

"Gonna have to do better than that." She growled getting up. He smiled at her and picked the dagger up.

"Im just warming up." He grinned and lunged at her. Maria couldnt think fast enough and he was on top of her. She struggled to get free. But his weight was too heavy. He had his knife in hand and was pushing it down on her throat. Black blood slowly oozed out as he broke the skin.

"No zeek dont kill it we could use it for something." A girls voice said next to Maria. she felt the blade leave her throat and the wieght leave her chest. she took a deep breath which made to blood ooze faster out of her neck. She felt hot black blood dribbled out of her mouth. She tried to sit up but a hand slammed her down on the pavement.

"She's not going to make it unless you heal her." Zeek said to the female. The woman made a hissing noise and bent down next to the demon.

"Ugh, she even more hideuos then i thought." The girl laughed. Maria growled through black ooze.

"Oh you hush up." She girl muttered. Maria felt a warm and cool sensation over her neck. She felt the blood soak into her skin. After this was done maria took a deep breath. She looked around at the two faces. One was zeek. She gave him a death stare. The other was a woman. The woman was holding zeeks hand and grinning evily at her.

## Marias Journey

Maria felt next to her. It was the blade! She scooped it up ad threw it at zeek. But zeek was ready. He grabbed her by her neck and threw her at the wall. She hit her head hard. The last thing she heard was the laughter of the two angels then she was faded in darkness.

## Chapter 4

### Chapter 3

Maria heard voices.

"Maybe you slammed it against the wall too hard." a hushed wispere sounded.

"I cant help my streath." That was zeeks voice. Cautuasly she opened one eye. Zeek stood outside the cell she was in. He was talking to another male.

"Why did you have to put it out." The man asked. Zeek laughed even though there was nothing funny.

"Oh,james You havent seen what shes like. She may look beautiful now but she was deturmend to kill me." That comment made her open her eyes and sit up.

"Oh I think it heard you." James said. He looked terified of maria. She took advantage of his fear and crawled toward him. Growling. She looked for Zeek to see if he was afraid of her too, but he was gone.

"Stay back!" He shouted backing up to the wall. Maria smiled He was so scared.

"You do know that if you touch him or threaten him in any way I will kill you." Zeek said smoothly returning. He had a knife and a rock. He slid the knife over the rock. Making an earsplittig noise. She hissed and covered her ears.

"See james shes nothing but talk." Zeek grinned and pulled the knife across the rock again. Maria beleived he would kill her so she backed into the corner of her cell.

"Shes nothing and soon she'll be dead." Zeek said.

"You shouldnt threaten it or it might attack you." James stuttered hiding behind jzeek.

"I have a name!" Maria growled. Zeek shot her a look. As if he was surprised she spoke.

"And what is it?" He asked coldly rubbing the blade over the rock. Maria hissed at the scratching sound.

"Maria is my name." She wispered angrily pulling her legs up to her stomach.

"Oh look its scared." Zeek laughed.

"I am not." Maria growled.

"Oh really?" He replyed turning the dagger in his hand. He threw it a her.She gasped and cringed away. It hit the wall just an inch above her head.

"C'mon lets leave her alone." James begged.

"Fine, but dont even think about excaping or ill cut you through." Zeek said pulling his finger across his neck.

## Marias Journey

"Oh and keep the knife in case you want to you know." He said drawing his finger across his neck and walking out of the doungen. Maria laid down on the bone chilling floor and cried herslef to sleep.

When maria woke up the girl that healed her was sitting across the bars.

"Your not very freindly are you?" She asked casualy.

"I could say the same thing about you." Maria muttered.

"Oh,really." The girl said raising her eyebrow.

"I saved your life."

"Yah thanks so you saved me from dying a quick death,so i could come here and be tortuered." Maria hissed. The girl scoffed.

"Whats your name?" She asked maria.

"Maria." The girl smiled at her. Maria didnt like it.It was a creepy smile.

"Thats a nice name. My names piper." Piper had black hair and brown eyes.

"Why are you being so nice to me?piper" Maria asked sitting up.

"Beacuse you look sad. Not in a demon way but in a human way." Anger flooded through Maria

"Whats that suppose to mean." She growled narrowing her eyes.

"It means that I know that you have some human left in you."Piper said politly

"What does that mean." Maria asked confused.

"It means that I know you were turned into a demon against your will." Piper had a certian kindness in her voice. It made Marias anger fade.

"Why would someone want to be turned into one. Its awful." Piper looked at Maria through sad eyes and said.

"Well thats just it. I dont know. Demons are awful ugly creatures that crave exceptance from the dev-" She cut her sentance short when she remebered who she was talking to.

"Sorry" Piper murmed not looking at Marias angry narrowed eyes. It was a couple of minutes before either of them spoke.

"Can I see your scar?" Piper asked awkwardly.

"Why would you want to see that." Maria snarled scooting away from the bars and into her corner again.

"I want to see it." Piper said again. What difference would it make. She was going to die any way. She pulled her shirt down to her chest revealing the awful scar that was placed above her heart.

## Marias Journey

"That looks painful." Piper said. Maria shrugged and murmured

"Not as much as you may think." She pulled her shirt up again. "It hurts more to know that you'll never be free again." Once again there was a silence.

"Whats it like." Piper asked.

"Whats what like."

"Being a demon?" Maria thought for second and chose her words carefully.

"Its like an angry energy. You feel angry constantly and you want to kill every one tha come near you. Your so bitter beacuse you know that you'll never find love. And you know that no one will love you. Its painful in your heart beacuse you spend every second wishing you could be human again. You would do anything to be free from the horrible life. You live while others that you know and love die befor you. and you dont even care. And it hurts that you dont care." Maria was crying now. "You wake up every day just hopping you could end it. Wishing it would just go away. Wishing that the world would go away. You cant eat anything but dirt and oil. You feel ugly and mean. Every time you look at a mirrior your true self shows. You cant bare to see yourself." Maria had to stop beacuse she was bawling. She didnt even notice that piper came in and gave her a hug. She hugged piper back.

"Piper are you crazy?!" Zeeks shout came from outside the cell. Maria gasped and quickly wriggled out of pipers grasp and curled in her corner.

"It could have killed you." He growled casting a death stare at Maria who started to shiver and shake.

"she wouldnt have killed me." Piper said confedentaly kneeling before marias terrified body.

"Look your scaring her." Piper said sadly putting a comforting hand on Marias back.

"Ugh, dont touch it! And how do you know she wouldnt have killed you." Zeek asked stepping into the cell. This made Maria squeak and curl into an even tighter ball.

"I know beacuse I saw it in her eyes. And go outside before you give her a heart attack." Zeek growled but stepped out of the cell.

"If your going to stay in there with it thn give me the knife." Zeek grumbled. Piper kicked the knife at him. He pulled the rock out and started to sharpen the blade. Maria who had stopped crying started again.

"Get out of here!" Piper shouted. Zeek shot her an ugly look but left anyway.

"Sorry about him. Hes my brother. he hates demons." Piper murmured joylessly.

"You - your brother?" Maria asked sitting up and trying to stop herself from crying.

"Yah hes my twin" She said.

"I dont see it." Maria said taking a deep shaky breath. Piper smiled at her and opened the cell.

"Wait, why are you being so nice to me?" Maria asked courosly.

## Marias Journey

"Beacuse my power is seeing the good inside of people." Piper then turned and calleed behind her.

"Bye ill see you tomorrow if you like." Maria nodded and smiled something she hadnt done for a long time.

"Bye,piper"

## Chapter 5

Chapter 4.

It wasnt long before zeek came back.

"Whats up ugly?" He smirked. Maria narrowed her eyes. Zeek spun the blade in his hand like it was a paton. She felt her heart rate quicken as he brought out the rock and started sharpening to knife.

"Go away." Maria growled shoving her body into the corner. Zeek grinned evilly and opened the cell door. He stepped in. Marias body started to shake vilolently.

"G-go a-a-away." She stuttered. But zeek kept coming closer. Obviously enjoying the terrified expression on her face. He knelt down and grinned. He took the blade out and brought it up to her arm. He slowly let it cut into her arm. Laughing as the blade sliced her skin and black blood slowly flowed out. Maria wimpered as pain shot up her arm. Suddenly she got a burst of energy. Moving quickly she grabbed Zeeks arm. He gasped in surprise as he pushed her to the ground and pinned his arm to his back.

"Help!" He cried hoarsly. His voice straining beacuse of the wieght on his lungs. More angels must have heard his crys beacuse at that moment at least half a dozen men came in and threw maria off him. They threw her against the cell wall. Lifting her of her feet and holding her by her neck.

"No! let her go!" Pipers voice rang out. Maria could barley see everything was getting blurry. The hands on her throat didnt slack. She drew her fingernails alongs the strong grip. Digging her nials into the flesh that was slowly squising the life out of her. Piper ran over to the man that was holding maria. Piper slammed up agianst him with all her force. He barley moved.

Maria was running out of air. The man grasping her laughed as choking noises rose from her throat. He finnaly let her go. She dropped to the floor gasping and heaving to fill her desperate lungs. The men then surrounded her. They chuckled evilly and she felt them lift her spluttering body up.

"What are you doing?" piper demanded stepping in front of them blocking their path.

"Taking her to be slautered." Zeek said smoothly. Maria who was limp in exustion then started to struggle in their grip. They expected this and tighted their hold on her terrified body.

"No your not." Piper protested not moving from her spot. The three men and zeek growled in frustration.

"Move." Zeek said through gritted teeth. Maria felt his nails dig into her middle. She wimpered in a mixture of pain and fear.

"Shut up ugly." Zeek hissed. Maria made another heave to excape their strong clutches. But it failed.

"Why are you taking here away anyway." Piper demanded crossing her arms.

"She attacked him." Said one of the men nodding toward Zeek.

"No, Zeek attacked her first. It was an act of self defence." Piper pointed out. Maria tried to nod but they were holding her neck in an uncomfortable position.

## Marias Journey

piper and zeek yelled at each other. Maria was no longer listening. She was too busy silently crying and wishing she was never turned into a monster.

"fine." Piper said. Maria felt her heart stop. How could piper just give up. "But she needs a trial before you can just kill her." Piper smirked. She knew that she had won.

"Fine." Maria captures growled in unison.

They carried her down a light hallway that seemed to go on forever. Finally the hall let out. There was a small uncomfortable looking cage in the dead center of the room. And surrounding it looked like a court. Maria was tossed like a rag doll into the small cage. She had to sit just to not hit her head. They laughed at her. She tried to hide the tears from rolling down her eyes but it didn't work. She sat there and cried, wrapping her arms around her body and bringing her knees to her stomach. She gasped as she looked down at herself. She saw the demon version. She was sitting there as a demon. Ashamed she tried to hide her body. This made the angels laugh even harder.

She saw piper in the jury of the court. This gave her only a very small glimmer of hope. Piper was her friend wasn't she? Maria caught piper's eyes and piper nodded. Maria felt a little comfort in the thought that at least one person in this place was on her side. She took a shuddering gasp and tried to calm herself down.

Maria searched her head to find Satan's voice. But it wasn't there. Why isn't he talking to me? She asked herself. Then got an idea. Satan, can you hear me? she called in her head. Waiting for a few moments and still getting nothing she tried again. Satan, leader. Where are you? She felt sad that he wasn't talking to her. Then suddenly his voice was in her head.

What is it? his voice sounded angry and bitter. Maria was shocked. Where was the man that she had met in hell? The kind man.

I need help, I'm not sure where I am and they're keeping me prisoner in a small cage. I think it's court. She thought back. Desperate for a response.

You've failed me. Don't call me unless you have Zeek's head on a platter. She didn't hear anything after that. Why was he being so awful to her. Didn't he realize that this was a matter of life or death.

"Yah truth hurts doesn't it." A man said from outside her cage. She looked up. He had a greying beard.

"Who are you." Maria growled pressing herself back to the bars of the cage. She yelped in pain as a burning feeling pushed on her pale skin. The man chuckled and asked.

"Who do you think." He grinned at her.

"A-Are you g-g-god?" She stammered suddenly feeling very afraid.

"Smart girl." He said to her rubbing his stubble chin. Then he clapped his hands together and said rather loudly.

"Okay, What are the charges?" He turned to the jury. Zeek stood. And said firmly.

"She attacked me and tried to kill me." he sat down and the rest of the angels murmured, all except for piper who kept her mouth shut and her eyes on god.

## Marias Journey

Maria half expected for him to say that he agreed and that she should be killed a.s.a.p..

But instead he said.

"Yes true, zeek she tried to kill you. But werent you the one who egged her on?". James and another man were now wispering so Maria could catch bits and peices of what they were saying.

"Look at her, she deserves to die." Said the man that maira didnt know the name of.

"You should see her in her earth form." James said looking at her." Shes actually kind of pretty."

"Dont tell me you like her." The other man looked at him with disgust.

"No, she qiute pathetic." James said smoothly. Maria couldnt believe her ears. She was pathetic? He was the one who cowered in front of her when they first met. She cast him an angry glare. If looks could kill he'd be dead. James obviosly got the message and gulped in fear.

"Quiet down." God roared. All the angels fell silent.

"Now." He started again. He pionted at Maria. "This poor girl was turned into what she is today." Her hopes rose a little when she heard him say that. Then they plummeted when he added

"But she did try to kill zeek." He had turned back to the crowd of angels who were eager to hear the verdict. Maria opened her mouth to say somthing but then shut it. God had seen this.

"Somthing on your mind?" He asked.

"Dont let her talk."

"Yah shes guilty."

"Kill her already" angry shouts from the angels made her shake. But she siad.

"The only reason I t-tried to kill zeek i-is beacuse saten told me-" She was cut off by Zeek

"Oh so you listen to saten that makes sense." He siad sarcastillcay." Everything saten says is true isnt it." God silenced him and she continued.

"He t-told me that zeek was an assasion to k-kil demons. I dont know why i agreed. Im not evil and zeek doesnt look evil." Then she added in her head. but acts like it. God seemed to understand what she was thinking but he didnt say anthing about it.

"If your so good then do you know why you tried to kill him?" God asked. Maria shook her head and looked at the floor of her cage.

"I know why." Pipers voice rose out of the crowd making Maria look up. "Shes deperate for the devils affection." God looked at her, then at maria.

"Is that true." He asked in a calm voice. She nodded a small nod. The angels burst out.

"Gross!"

## Marias Journey

"Shes in love with saten."

"burn her."

"Burn it." Almost everyone agreed to what zeek had said. The crowds of angels started to get up and make their way to where she was sitting in her prisien.

"STOP!!!!" God roared once more. He rubbed his head. "Now im going to go and think. No one is to harm her in anyway. Physicaly. Or" He looked directly at zeek "Mentaly." Then like that he left. Maria began to shiver and shake at the angry glares that the male angels cast. She searched for piper and found her talking to zeek.

"Zeek, dont worry he'll probably show up in a couple of days." Piper murmed rubbing Zeeks arm.

"I doubt it,piper. Satens caught him." Was he talking about god. They couldnt be beacuse at the next moment god popped out of thin air agian. Who are they talking about? she asked herself relaxing and resting her sore back on the bars of he cage. Big mistake a firey jolt burned her back were the bars were. She looked at zeek who was grinning evily.

"Stupid demon." He mouthed. Piper didnt see this she was staring intently at god once more.

"Now How does the jury find her." God asked her. Maria felt her heart jump to her throat. this is it. she thought to herslef sadly. Maria closed her eyes and waited to be found guilty and sentaced to death.

## Chapter 6

### Chapter 5

"The jury find maria guilty." Zeek said. piper kept her mouth shut. Maria thought she would. Hot tears began to roll down her cheeks. Maria didnt want to die, She had nothing to live for, but still.

"Okay on the grounds of the jury, I ,god charge the defendant of assult on an angel.The verdict is." He paused for draumatic effect. "Guilty." A single tear slid down marias cheek as the angels cheered and high fived each other.

"The sentance is." God began again after clearing his throat. "You must work for the angels for a year." Then chaos broke out.

"What?!" they shouted. God raised his hand for silence. They all were quiet.

"Now, there is an angel in hell that is being tortured by the demon overlord." He proclaimed. Maria saw out of the corner of her eye Zeek and piper stiffen a little.

"Maximus,sadly, has been captured when he was trying to save another angel. So Maria will go and retrieve him for us." God finnished. Instead of chaos there was a startled silence until Zeek stood up and said.

"And how do you know she wont just run off. Some one should come with her to make sure she does her duty." God nodded slowly the repllied with a grin.

"Thank you for volenteering Zeek." Zeeks eyes grew wide and the smirk left his face.

"What?! No,no no no no no. I didnt mean me. I ment like . . . someone else." Zeek looked at god whos face hadnt changed and sighed.

"Fine!" He finished finally adding."I'll babysit ugly." Maria felt her jaw tighten and her hands curl into fists. God clapped his hands together happily and shouted.

"Case over, you may all go thank you, Except for zeek." As all the angels filed out of the small court room Zeek stayed behind looking pissed. He was grumbling under his breath.

"Zeek come here please." God called. Zeek got up and walked slowly over to him.

"Let her out." God told him

"Why cant you- i mean why?" He said after catching gods glare

"because your going to be spending some time with her and you need to build trust with her." god said like she was an animal. She opened her mouth but shut it again. Zeek saw this.

"What, ugly?" He challenged. she felt her rage build up.

"MY NAMES MARIA! NOT UGLY! and i will not disobey the demon overlord." she said defiantly. Zeek had a startled expression on his face. He obviosly wasnt used to people yelling at him. god didnt seem effected by her sudden outburst.

## Marias Journey

"Oh i think you will." He said cooly "Zeek open the door." Zeek obeyed and opened thee small door. but maria didnt get out. she scooched as close to the back of the cage without touching the bars as she could.

"Get out maria." God ordered "Oh we will drop the cage with you in it off a cliff." She felt her heart beat quicken.

"But god, dont demons have w-" Zeek was silenced by gods hand. Maria cautisly climbed out of the cage. when she did she changed back to her earth form. Her brown curls went down past her medium chest and her eyes changed from an ugly black to a soft green. When she stepped out she noticed zeek staring at her for a little too long. She met his eyes and he quickly looked away.

Suddenly god brought up his hand which was filled with sparkling blue powder. he blew it in her face.

"What the hell was that for?!"She coughed angrily

"Now you cant contact saten." Zeek grinned evilly. She tried to call out to him but he didnt respond.

"Crap!" She muttered.

"Now the angels you need to save are maximus, and lindsay." Go announced. Maria noticed that zeek flinched at the name maximus. Maria narrowed her eyes. but he wasnt paying attention to anything she did, He was lost in trance. His pupils grew wide and he was staring off into an area just above her head.

"Zeek." God said. Zeek jumped as if he was shocked by an electrical current.

"What?" He asked confused. God had a sad expression on his face.

"I know that your upset about maximus, after all he was-i mean-is your father. But zeek caught his mistake.

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN WAS?!?!?!?" maria took a couple steps back. she was shocked at Zeeks rage.

"Hes not dead! and he wont be! i am going to save him from that bastard if it kills me!" Marias face was covered entirely in shock. But he wasnt paying any attention to her. He had turned and was charging down the hall. She walked with him following him in silence. He was breathing heavily. There was a silvery white door at the end of the hall. he led her out it. When she stepped out of the door way she gasped in shock. She was standing on a cloud. The cloud was floating at least a mile above the earth. When she looked over the egde she felt her knees wobble under her. She glanced up at zeek to see if he had the same reaction.

"Woah. . ." she murmured as she looked at him His pearl white wings had ripped through his shirt leaving it in scraps. they were featherey and as they moved she could hear the distant sound of the air against them. he pulled his shirt off since it was ripped. He threw the usless scrap of fabric on the cloud and looked back at her.

"Take your wings out." He ordered.

"I dont have wings.. ." She replied. He sighed exasperatedly and walked briskly over to her.

"What are you-" She started but she she stopped. Zeek grabbed maria by her arm and turned her sharply. He took out a knife. She began to struggle in panic.

"Relax." He told her. She remained rigid but she stopped moving. In few movements zeek cut two slits in her shirt.

## Marias Journey

"Fly or die." He said

"What do you mean-" She didnt finish her sentence beacuse then at that moment Zeek grabbed her and pushed her off the cloud.

## Chapter 7

Maria screamed as she fell in the swirling darkness. The pressure of the wind pressing against her was unbearable. Suddenly her wings flapped out. She was surprised that she actually knew how to fly. It was just like riding a bike. Even if you havent rode one for years it comes back to you. But she had never flown before. Maria found it hard to flap her wings. It was complicated. It wasnt like walking it was much more complex. Soonn she got the hang of it and flew back up to the cloud. There zeek looked slightly upset that she had figured out how to fly. He gave her a death stare. But she ignored him.

"No zeek we need her alive." God said. He had obviosly been reading his thoughts. Hearing this maria stepped back a few paces but didnt break eye contact. After a long pause zeek spoke up.

"Ugly,weres the entrance to hell?" She crossed her arms.

"Call me by my real name and i might tell you."Maria smirked, He growled in frustraition and rolled his eyes.

"Fine! *Maria*,wheres the entrance to hell?"She opened my mouth to anwser but she then realised that she had no idea where it was.

"Uhhh . . .I honestly have no idea." She mumbled. Zeek threw his hands up in exasperation.

"oh,wel thats just *great!*" He said sarcastically.

"Its okay zeek i know where it is." God said.

"Your coming with us?" Zeek asked hopefully.His wings riasing

"No." God said. Zeeks wings fell.

"Oh . . .then weres the entrance." He asked.

"The entrance to hell is the one place were you would least expect it to be." God spoke slowly and clearly. " Its in las vegas." Zeeks jaw dropped.

"I have to fly to navada with *her?!?!?!?*" he wailed. Maria narrowed her eyes at him. He saw her and he gave her a death glare. If looks could kill theyd both be dead.

"It wont exactaly be a fun trip for me you know." Maria growled. Zeek rolled his eyes. But he said nothing.

"How are we suppose to fly i can barley see at nighttime." He said turning to god. A thought pooped into marias head

"You cant see?" She asked. Zeek shook his head.

"Not at night time very well." Zeeks eyes widened he knew exactly what she was going to do.

"No you dont." But she was already flying off the cloud. She stumbled a little sinceit was her first day with her new wings but she kept going. Zeek was right behind her. He was catching up. She forced herr wings to go faster.

## Marias Journey

"You cant push your new wings too hard or theyll give out." Zeek called. But she wasnt listening. Suddnely fingers brushed her heel and she forced her selfe to go yet faster. She started to feel dizzy. but she kept trekking. Zeek was falling behind or so she thought. She slowed down a little bit since she was already so far ahead.

"Gotcha!" Yelled zeek he had grabbed her foot and puled her into him. Taking out a rag he placed it quickly over her face. She started thrashing in his arms. But slowly she got tired, very tired. She was falling now but she could barley tell. She was drifting off into blackness as she fell through the sky

## Chapter 8

Zeek hovered there watching the demon fall. He started flying toward Nevada but God's voice rang in his head.

"Go get her we need her alive." Zeek growled in anger and rolled his eyes. He dived like a deep sea diver and soon caught up to Maria's unconscious body. Zeek soared under her and caught her in his arms. She weighed less than he thought she would.

"Are you happy now?" he asked God. He didn't reply. With Maria in his arms he flew across the night sky.

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Maria woke and got a shocking surprise. Zeek was carrying her. He noticed that she was awake and let go of her like she was something dirty.

"Don't get the wrong idea. I was just carrying you because God ordered me to." He growled. She stretched out her black wings and flew in sync with the angel.

"Why are you always so bitter?" She asked him.

"I'm not bitter!" He shouted

"Yes you are, you haven't been nice to me at all and haven't been mean to you." He gave her a look when she said that. "I mean just now, I'm not being rude to you." He rolled his eyes and continued flying. After about three hours of constant flying Maria could barely fly at all.

"Please." She begged. "Can we turn in for the night?" Zeek said nothing. He rolled his eyes and dived down to a nearby town. They needed someplace warm, and hidden from human life. He then spotted the perfect place. A dumpster filled alleyway. Maria followed his gaze then crossed her arms.

"There?! In a filthy alley? with who knows what running around. No I'm not sleeping there. You can't make me." She said defiantly

"Watch me." He muttered under his breath. He turned and walked toward the alley without her. "Suit yourself." He called over his shoulder. "But don't count on me being there when you run into something you can't handle." Zeek smirked

"And in 3-2-1-"

"Wait! I've changed my mind don't leave me here all alone!" Maria ran to catch up to him. He smirked down at her.

"But remember I couldn't make you leave." She crossed her arms and rolled her eyes.

*CRACK!* lightning filled the sky. Sending with it bucket loads of rain. Maria quickly ducked under a cardboard box. She pulled her wings up around her.

"Are all demons this stupid!?" Zeek hissed. Maria was on her side not facing him. He kicked her in her ribs making her wings puff out in surprise.

## Marias Journey

"ALWAYS keep your wings tucked in when your in human terrain." he told her. She scoffed but obeyed. Soon the card board box was soaked. Zeek smirked at her from under the dumpster he used for shelter. Maria brought her legs up into a tight ball and fell into a shivering sleep. Suddenly voices erupted from down the alley. Zeek scooped deeper under the dumpster. The two men were heading right for Maria. They would have to be completely blind not to see her.

"Perfect." he said. evilly. They could have her. But then Zeek saw how peaceful she looked. The rain drops reflecting of her hair and her chest rising up and down. but it was too late to grab her now, they had already found her.

"Damn look bro' look what i found." The first man said. Even with is loud obnoxious voice Maria continued sleeping.

"Damn, shes got a body on her. MMM-mmm-mm-mm-mm."

"I call her first." The second man said.

"No i get to do her first! i found her. Shes mine!" The first man growled.

"Actually shes mine." Zeek said getting out from under the dumpster. The men looked at him.

"Yours?Yah well if you want her back then your gonna have to fight for her." the first men sneered

"Proudly." Zeek growled. The first man charged at him. Zeek was expecting this and ducked, causing the man to fly over him and skid his front of the hard unforgiving pavement.

"Oh your gonna pay now." The second man growled. He aimed a punch at zeeks nose but The man was too slow and zeek punched him right in his lip. Then before the man could react Zeek brought his foot up right between the mans legs with all his force. This caused the man to collapse in pain. While the second man was lying on the ground moaning in agony the first man had recovered and punched zeek in the nose sending blood over the mans fist. Zeek staggered backwards blood down his front, He looked up and saw that the men were gone.

"I musta scared em off." He told himself.

"Think again." A voice sounded behind him. He turned just in time to see a knife being thrown at him. He ducked just in time. The dagger hit the brick wall behind him and clattered to the floor. Zeek scooped it up and threw it back. it hit the man right in his shoulder. He cried out in pain.

"Get out of here shes mine. . .and i dont share." Zeek told them. The two men didnt have to be told twice. Picking themselves up they ran off. Zeek let out a breath of relief and staggered over to maria. Amazingly she was still sound asleep..He laid down next to her and wrapped a protective arm around her shoulders.

"I wont ever let anyone hurt you." He murmured before falling into a deep peaceful sleep next to maria.

## Chapter 9

Maria woke up. An arm was around her.

"What the hell?" She asked she followed the arm until she saw who it belonged to. Zeek was sleeping next to her his arm wrapped over her waist. She was shocked. Maria brought her elbow up and charged it into his rib cage. Zeek woke with a start.

"What?" He asked groggily rubbing his side. He still had his arm wrapped around marias middle.

"LET GO OF ME!!" She growled. Zeek removed his arm from maria.

"Why were you spooning me?!" She demanded. Zeek went pinkin the face.

"I uh . . . wanted to make sure you wouldnt excape. . ."

"Uh huh." She growled kicking off the ground and flying into the air. Zeek followed. They flew in silence for the rest of the morning.

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Marias stomach growled. But she ignored it.

"Uh. . . are you hungry?" Zeek asked her. She nodded but keppt flying.

" Im not really in the mood for dirt." She replied.

"What?" Zeek asked

"All i can eat is dirt." She said

"Why? is it some sort of demon diet?" Zeek joked

"Kind of. Every thing i eat turns to dirt in my mouth. Every thing i drink turns to oil." Zeek was silent

"Oh." He said.

"It doesnt taste bad once you get used to it." She said frowning.

"Cmon." Zeek said taking her hand and guiding her down to the earth. They walked together to an apple tree.

"Um Zeek. . ." Maria said

"What?" He asked.

"You can let go of my hand now." Zeek followed her gaze and quickly dropped his hand from her. He turned away blushing ferclly. Zeek reached up and grabbed an apple off the tree.

"Here." he said handing the apple to maria. She took it and took a bite expecting the seet apple to turn to dark brown dirt in ehr mouth. Instead it was still and apple. Juices filled her mouth. She devoured it and ate another

## Marias Journey

one that zeek gave her.

"I think that if an angel touches it then it wont turn to dirt." Zeek said sittin next to her eating apples.

"This is so good."She mumbled through a mouth full. Zeek smiled at her.

"Can i tell you somthing?" Zeek asked. Maria nodded swallowing.

"The reason I acted like such a jerk to you when i first met you is beacuse I never really trusted demons. See a demon killed my mother." Marias jaw dropped. When she didnt say anything Zeek went on.

"My mother was a human and my father is an angel."

"Is that who we're going ot save?" Maria asked. Zeek nodded sadly. Maria took his hand in hers

"It going to be okay." She asshured. " We'll get him back."

## Chapter 10

"Where are we?" Maria asked as they flew.

"Araizona." Zeek replied. Maria looked down and saw that they were flying over the grand canyon.

"Woah." She breathed. "I've always wanted to go here." She felt Zeek take her hand. She followed the angel down to the edge of the canyon.

"Zeek, look how amazing this is." She said in awe. Zeek sat down with his legs hanging over the side of the canyon and Maria sat next to him.

"I wonder how far it is to the bottom." Zeek said. Then he gave Maria a grin and added "Let's race."

"You mean down to the bottom?" Maria asked staring over the edge of the jagged crest. It was far down. She turned to Zeek but he was gone.

"Zeek?" She called. Suddenly a hand grabbed hers and pulled her down the cliff. Her wings instantly puffed out.

"ZEEK!" She yelled angrily. But he was already speeding towards the bottom. Maria rolled her eyes.

"I can't believe I'm doing this." She muttered to herself before following the racing angel. She quickly caught up with him and then went past him. Maria soon realized she couldn't stop. The air pressure on her wings was so strong she couldn't get her wings back up. Maria was going to crash painfully into the bottom of the canyon. She crossed her arms in front of her face and closed her eyes.

Then Maria felt two strong hands grab her by the waist and pull her up. Zeek pulled her into his chest.

"Are you okay?" He asked fear written on his face.

"I'm fine." She said. They stared at each other. Zeek was so close to her. She could feel his breath on her face.

"Um, you can let me go now." Maria said. He slowly let her go.

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Maria woke up. They were still in the grand canyon. but in a different part.

"Zeek?" She called. No response. Maria got up. Suddenly Zeek jumped out in front of her from behind a large rock. He had a determined look on his face. He advanced on her. Maria started to back up. She backed up until she bumped into the side of the canyon. Zeek was right up next to her.

"What are you doing?" She asked. Maria was starting to get a little scared by Zeek's actions.

"I know your secret." He whispered in a lust-filled voice.

"What secret. Maria asked.

"The secret that you care about me. . . a lot." Zeek said in a sexy voice.

## Marias Journey

"I-I dont know what your talking about." Maria told him trying to calm herself down. She was getting turned on with the closeness of zeeks body.He pressed his waist against hers making her breath hitch. Zeek smiled.

"Are you sure?" He asked with his mouth not even an inch away from hers.

"Ye-yes. Im sure. Get away from me." She siad. But this only made him press his chest up against hers. Her heart was beating loudly in her chest and every particle in her being told her to kiss him and hold onto him forever. But instead she said a little louder.

"Please give me some space." Zeek didnt back off. His lips came closer and closer to her mouth. A burst of energy ran through her.

"I said get away!" Maria pushed him with all her force. She cried out in shock as she saw him fall over the edge of the canyon.

"No! Zeek." Maria cried running to the edge. Zeek flew up in front of her.

"Did you forget that i could fly?" He asked. Maria cried in delight and threw her self at him. He caught her and kissed her. He opened her mouth with his and shoved his tounge in. In all the excitment marias wings fluffed out. they held on to each other flying in spirals spinning and dancing while they kissed. Zeek flew into a cave and started to pull marias shirt off while she undid his pants.

# Marias Journey

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