

Hell's Princess

Chapter 39

CHAPTER 39- IMPOSTER

CATALAYA'S POV

I feel weak, my body heavy, my movements sluggish even opening my eyes felt like an impossible task. After a while I could but I only saw darkness. I could tell I'm on a bed but it obviously isn't my room, I remember vividly what happened. I feel like I was injected with some sort of drug but what could be so powerful that it would affect my ability to not only mind link but close off my bond with legacy.

I know it has to do with whatever that creature did to me. I felt the same way I did before my birthday. My mind is blank, no longer filled with the presence of my demon nor the connections I shared with my family. For the first time in my life I felt truly alone.

Sitting up I released a low moan of pain due to the stiffness of my body. Raising my hand to remove whatever is on my face I heard the click clack of a chain. I pull the blind fold off finding myself in a room if under any other circumstance I would be awake, but couldn't find myself to appreciate its decor since it is currently my prison.

The chain had some good length to it so i got up from the bed deciding I'm not going to just lay around and wait for whoever kidnapped me to come in and torture me as they please or whatever the hell they plan and doing with me. I looked around the room, well the places i could go at least, searching for a weapon or anything i could use as one but came up empty handed.

I continue pacing the room trying to think of a way out if here but everything i think of wouldn't work. The door is obviously locked, the windows too and even if the window was open and I got out I can't fly or use magic so I have no way of getting out of here. I soon get irritated with all the waiting and so I start screaming demanding whomever my captor is to show his filthy self. After a few minutes of banging and screaming but to no avail i sigh and step back from the door which immediately opens. There I saw the same sinister creature who had stuck something in my neck just a few hours ago blocking my bond from not only my family but my demon and kidnapped me.

"You!" I glare at him with hatred

"Hello again Ms Morningstar" the creature bows

"What have you done to me?"

"I apologize about the manner in which i subdued you but it was necessary since you are two powerful"

Scoffing i replied "Obviously not strong enough since i got kidnapped"

"Listen whoever you are-"

"Demiurge, at your service" he knows cutting me off

"Ok, demiurge, i don't know why you kidnapped me or who put you up to it but I highly suggest you set me free right now or you will regret it"

"I'm sorry but that is impossible, as i told you before my mistress requests an audience with you and what my mistress wants she gets"

"Tell your mistress i don't care about her audience with me, she needs to let me go right now or my father will kill her"

"Ahh yes lucifer, he should be on his way here as well don't worry you'll be reunited with him soon enough"

"What?"

"Come along young princes i shall take you to my mistress she awaits your arrival" he turns with his glove covered hands behind his back

He begins to walk out the room but i don't follow he soon realizes and turns to me with a sigh

"I really don't want to have to force you Ms Morningstar but i will if u have to" he says

He removes his gloves and releases one of his claws, it has some sort of venom dripping from it. I figured it was what he used on me to paralyze my body and he is willing to use it again. Sighing in defeat I move towards him, there is nothing I can do but to do as he says and if he is telling the truth and dad is coming here then I just have to hold out until then. It's obvious they're using me to get to him so I'll play by the rules for now until this thing wears out of my system then I'll kill everyone here.

We walk down the stairs and entire a huge hall that has a giant throne sitting in the middle of the room. The room was empty and demiurge as he called himself instructed me to stand before the throne and wait. He soon left to get his mistress I assume so I stood there inspecting the room. I could slowly feel my bond with legacy coming back getting stronger by the second so I dared not do anything rash. Some minutes later the door opens and in walks a beautiful woman with caramel skin and raven black hair that resembles my own causing me to gasp in shock and disbelief.

"Hello Cattleya" she says in a silky smooth voice

I stood there frozen looking at her, pointing out the similarities between us in my head, but it couldn't be this had to be some sort of spell, some trick to make me think this woman is who i think she is.

"Wh-who are you?" I ask

She smiles lovingly at me then says

"I'm your mother"

"No" i whisper taking a step back

"Y-you can't be my mother my mother is dead"

And yet here she is standing before me, the very same woman in the picture I have in the locket around my neck, the one I thought is dead, is standing in front of me. It had to be a trick.

"I know you think i died everyone did, but i had to allow them to think that in order to keep you safe"

"No, no" i yell

"I'm not falling for your trick. This isn't funny. Do you think this is funny? You are not my mother, my mom was killed after she gave birth to me. Drained of her blood by some psycho on a power high, whatever spell this is undo it right now"

"Is that what he told you?" The woman asks

"That's not how i died or rather how they thought I died" she says

"What?"

"Come i shall tell you the truth" she beckons me forward as she sits on her throne

"The truth about what?"

"About me, about hell and most importantly about your father"

Demiurge brings over a chair for me to sit on, I take a seat wondering what the heck this woman is going on about. I have to admit I'm curious but I'm mostly just buying time until I get my full powers back.

"Demiurge please prepare us something to eat this might take a while" she instructs

Turning to me she says "Now i shall start from the beginning"

"When I met your father I was just a simple waitress in a restaurant. Your father came in one day during lunch hour and as soon as he walked in all eyes were on him, rightfully so since he is otherworldly handsome. Women started throwing themselves at him even though my colleagues were infatuated with him. I, on the other hand, wanted nothing to do with him. i knew how men like him were and i wanted none of it but it seems he was intrigued by my efforts to keep him at bay and as such he began pursuing me. It started off with him leaving me huge tips then he started requesting me as his waiter then ine day he asked me out."

"At first i refused but he kept insisting and i figured I'd have one date and then he'd realize I'm not what he wanted and leave me alone. However things didn't go as planned, our date went extremely well and i found myself giving him my number and agreeing to see him again. We soon became very close but i still didnt know who he truly was. We dated for some time until we got into an official relationship, by that time I'd already fallen for him. A few months into our relationship he told me he had a confession to make, one that could possibly make me hate him for life. I assured him there is nothing he could say or do to make me hate him but he still insisted it was possible."

"Anyway he brought me to dinner thst evening and when he dropped me off i invited him inside and over a bottle of wine he told me he is the king of hell. At first i laughed it off thinking it was a prank but then he got up and released his majestic white wings-"

"Wait what?" I cut her off

"You said white, my dad's wings are black"

"Yes they are now but back then they were still white, they hadn't changed colour yet" she tells me

"How did they change?"

"Though your father had fell from grace he had never killed before so despite his sins he still had a small bit of divinity left in him. One day I'd gotten sick, my illness got worst gradually and i found out it was the big C, cancer. I tried chemotherapy and all other types of treatment but they weren't working. Eventually I knew I was going to die and I accepted that but you're father couldn't so he used the small bit of angel power he had left to cure me but as a result the color of his wings changed from white to black. Lucifer cared little though and we carried on with our lives"

"War was already raging and people of all species were dying in masses. A couple months later I found out I was pregnant with you while I was elated. I was also scared because I was clueless as to what bearing a child for the devil entailed. Lucifer assured me that he would protect us, he spoke of something, a brand or tattoo of some sort that he would put on me, it would link me to him and as such I would not die but things didn't go as planned."

"Hell was under attack and your brother needed him so he had to leave the day he was supposed to give me the tattoo. He left me under the protection of demiurge and went back to hell. I went into early labor and demiurge had sent word to him, while in labor we were attacked by the sorcerer and everyone there tried their best to protect us but they all died trying. I gave you to the nuns so they could hide you and I stayed behind because I was under the impression your father was on his way."

"The sorcerer tried to kill me but demiurge protected me with all he had. Suddenly lucifer showed up and i thought i was saved instead your father betrayed me. The sorcerer proved more powerful than he assumed but Lucifer still had him beat. However with one last effort to save himself the sorcerer proposed a deal. He still had me in his clutches so he asked lucifer to do one thing and if he did he'd let me go"

"What did he want?" I ask

"He told your father to betray hell" she answers making me gasp

"He told him to turn his back on the underworld, forsaking it and all its occupants in return for my life but Lucifer refused. He wouldn't betray hell and so the sorcerer drained me of my blood. I was just a breath away from death until demiurge made the ultimate sacrifice linking our souls together using the soul stone. For years I resided within a demiurge body. He was the only thing that kept me alive. He kept my body embalmed to preserve it and when I was strong enough I was able to return to it through the use of dark magic. I had no desire to dabble in such things but it was necessary for my survival. And that's why despite how much I wanted to, I couldn't search for you."

"I know of your past my daughter and I'm sorry i couldn't protect you like i should but I'm here to do that now"

"Protect me from what?" i say

"From heartbreak and betrayal. You cannot trust those people who claim to be your family Catalaya because in the end they will betray you just like both your mates did"

I felt my heart constrict painfully in my chest at the mention of Dre and I held my head down.

All this information was different from what I knew and I didn't know who to believe. This woman who might possibly be my mother, the one I thought was dead but also I could never find myself to believe that my dad would do that to her. I know dad would give up his own life for Sam and he'd surely do the same for the woman he loves. To say I was confused would be putting it lightly, I have more questions swimming in my mind than I've ever done before, I need to think all this through.

As I silently picked through the maze in my brain I felt something within me snap and a burst of energy flowed through me. The familiarity of said energy causes me to smile internally as the presence of legacy fills my mind once again.

"Legacy you there?"

"Cat, finally! What the hell happened?One minute you were about to give me control and the next I'm trapped somewhere unable or reach you" she says

I concentrated on relaying to her all that happened through our link.

"What the fuck?" She says sharing my own confusion and disbelief

"What do you think?" I ask her

"Obviously this individual is lying. Our father would never do that; he'd destroy his own soul before he betrayed someone he loved. Lucifer is a man if his word he would never switch out one betrayal for another" she says

"My thoughts exactly" i tell her

"So what do we do now?"

"Now, we play the fool to find out what this woman is really up to"

"Sounds like a good idea" she agrees

Turning to the imposter trying to pass herself as my deceased mother i say

"I can't believe dad would do such a thing i really believed him when he told me you died before he got to you"

"He's the devil sweetheart of course he'd lie to save his own skin"

Releasing a tear from my eyes i say

"I can't believe he lied to me all this time. Why? Why does everyone I decide to trust always break it? Is this how my life is destined to be, just one betrayal after the next"

"Oh no sweetie i promise I would never lie to you, i know i failed you but if you give me the chance I'll make it up to you" she says

I continued to 'cry' using the skills I picked up from my father and brother over these past months.

"Aww come here my sweet girl come to mamma" she coos stretching her arms out

I get up from the chair and rush into her arms. She wraps her arms around me gently rubbing my back as I 'bawled my eyes out.' When i feel like I've cried enough i lift my head and ask

"So what happens now?"

"What do you want to happen" she asks me

"I want to see dad, i want to confront him, know why he lied to my face"

"Well that can be arranged since he should be here soon"

"In the meantime may i please go back to the room and rest I'm exhausted" I say

"Sure, you'll need your full strength to confront lucifer. Demiurge will escort you to your room" she tells me placing a kiss in my forehead

This woman is good if I hadn't known any better she would have had me believing her every word. Stepping away from her I begin walking towards the door. She suddenly releases a loud laugh her voice sounding nothing like it did earlier

"You're a good actor daughter of lucifer" she says

Turning to face her I say

"What are you talking about?" With the best confused look i could muster

"Oh come now you didn't really think I'd believe your sudden change of heart against your father. Though i have to admit I am disappointed, i think my story was rather compelling"

"Obviously not compelling enough" i retort knowing the jig is up on both sides

"How'd you know i was lying anyway" she asks walking towards me

"These" i say making my eyes glow red

"Impossible, demiurge's venom should have stop all connection to your demon"

"It did, for a while at least but you know what they say about a girl and her demons"

"Fair enough, guess I'll have to move on to plan b then"

I felt someone approach me from behind and I turned around grabbing them by the throat, quickly ripping it out and turning back to face my mother's imposter.

She blows a shimmering dust into my face making me sneeze as I inhale it. It stuns me, causing me to stand still like a statue. She begins to speak in a strange language as her eyes glow and her mouth opens allowing a dark fog to come out, my mouth opens as well and a huge red light flows out of me. The two lights dangled in the air a bit before the black one entered me and the red one went into her.

I felt like I was leaving my own body, my eyes closed for a second and when they reopened I was looking at myself with a sinister smile on my face.

That was the last thing I saw before everything went black.