

Chapter47

#Chapter47

Training-03

I knew it seemed cruel. But she needed to understand this world was way crueller than I was and unforgiving to people like us, so she needed to stop being a baby and grow the fuck up.

"WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU!?! ARE YOU FUCKING CRAZY YOU COULD HAVE KILLED ME I COULD HAVE DIED!" She yelled.

"But you didn't, did you?" I asked.

I was expecting a shouted answer. Instead, I saw Cat visibly shaking, and her eyes kept changing colour from blue to blood red. I could tell her demon was about to make an appearance, so I readied myself for the onslaught that was about to come. However, nothing could prepare me for what happened next since she moved so fast.

When she shifted, a white-haired creature stood before me with an aura so thick, so dense, so powerful it was slightly suffocating. She stomped her feet, and I felt the ground tremble before rising up and holding me in its clutch. Before I could even react, she stretched her hand up to the sky before bringing it back down. This motion was followed by a streak of lightning, but it wasn't normal. It was pitch black, and it hurt like a motherfucker. Even though our link was blocked, I could tell Orias felt the effects of that lightning as well because I shifted partially before going back.

Even so, it took more than that to make me squirm, and it looked like she realized that because she then conjured a water blade and stuck it in my chest. She definitely has the intention to kill me but luckily for me, that's not where my heart is.

She continued to inflict injury after injury on me. Some I tried to avoid, others I couldn't. So in short, she gave me an ass whooping. I was a bleeding mess by the time she was finished, and as soon as she let me go, I saw her shift and then fall to the ground. I sat beside her as she lay there unconscious on the ground.

I now took back my comment. She was anything but weak in fact. I'd said she's the most dangerous person in hell, next to her father and brother. Though I knew she wasn't weak in the beginning, I was just trying to see how she'd react. This girl is a ball of potential just waiting to unravel, and I planned on pulling her apart piece by piece.

About an hour or so later, she started shifting. When she opened her eyes, she sat up in a flash only to lay back down, holding her head with a groan.

"I guess your temper tantrums give you headaches," I said.

She shot me a deadly glare as if she was about to try and kill me again. Not wanting to piss her off, I raised my hands in surrender.

"What the hell were you thinking, how could you do that? I hate you!" She yelled, getting up to walk away.

"I wasn't trying to kill you not that I could anyway," I said, holding on to her hand to stop her.

"Yeah right," she scoffed.

"I'm trying to teach you a lesson here!" I yelled, getting angry again.

"And what's that huh? That I'm weak that I don't belong here that hell has no place for weaklings like me? That all my friends and family are powerful and have control over their abilities and I don't because I'm just a rejected human girl. Because I know that already ok so I don't

need you throwing it in my face." she shouted at me as tears started gathering in her eyes.

Seeing her cry made me feel uncomfortable for some odd reason. I shrugged it off though, and said.

"Your still missing the point!"

"And what is your point oh wise teacher," she asked sarcastically.

"What did you feel when you were falling?"

"Like I was gonna fucking die!"

"Ok, and do you remember what I said to you earlier about survival instinct?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Good. Now I want you to always remember the feeling you felt when you were falling so whenever you get that feeling again, your survival instincts will kick in causing you to react. When you were falling, you just kept screaming and crying, you completely forgot that you could fly and that's because you had no idea what the feeling of dying or knowing that you're about to die felt like so you panicked, but now you do so whenever you get that feeling again you automatically do anything it takes to stay alive." I told her.

She had calmed down a bit now as if thinking about what I said.

"You must realize you're not the human you once were, Catalaya, you're a demon now and you'll be persecuted for it. Hell, you were persecuted for being a human so you of all people must understand that you can't sit back and mope about the things you can and cannot do. we live in an unforgiving world and you're not gonna always have your friends or your dad to protect you, and what'll

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happen then when no one is around to shield you from danger, who will you run to?"

"I'm not saying this as an insult or to make you feel less about yourself. I'm saying it to help you. Right now you are weak but that being said you have the ability to become strong, you have the power inside you, you just have to reach for it."

"I'll ask you this, is there anything or anyone that you hate? Is there an unquenchable thirst to get stronger is there a raging anger boiling inside of you?"

"Yes," she replied.

"Then use it, Cat. Use it to get stronger, use it to fuel you, use it for all the times you were teased, all the times you were punished wrongfully, for all the times you hurt, for all the times you suffered and couldn't do a damned thing about it. Use it to become strong. And then when you get there, LET THEM FEEL YOUR WRATH." I said.

"I will," she promised.

"I can't hear you," I said, cupping my ears.

"I WILL!" she shouted.

"Again," I said.

"I WILL!!!" She chuckled.

"Good. Now you can go inside and have your shower."

"But what about training? It's still early,"

"We're done for the day but we'll pick up where we left off tomorrow same time same place," I assured her.

"Ok. Uh before I go though, can I ask you something?"

"Sure go ahead,"

"What's your name?"

"Oh, I completely forgot we haven't been properly introduced."

"I'm a member of the seven deadly sins,

Andreas, the Dragon sin of Wrath."

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