## Chapter49

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Assurance-02

Going downstairs to start my search, luck was on my side since they were all in the den with their mates watching a movie. I saw Catalaya was with them as well.

"Hey guys," I made my presence known.

"Hey bro, where you been all day?" Eric asked.

"I was meeting with the king,"

"Hey Dre, you staying to watch the movie with us?" Cat asked.

"Dre!!????" All six of my siblings asked.

"Yeah, its short for Andreas. It's what I've been calling him since we started training. He was against it at first so we made a bet which I won so now I get to call him Dre." she told them with a triumphant smile like the one she had that day she won our bet. I let her win though.

"Keep telling yourself that," Orias said.

"Do you ever have anything positive to say to me?"

"Nope," he sassed before disappearing to the back of my mind.

"Wait, he let you call him that?" Brooke asked.

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"Yeah, why do you sound so surprised?"

"Uhh nothing," she replied, giving me a look which told me I wouldn't be hearing the end of this.

"So are you Dre?" Cat asked.

"Am I what?"

"Gonna watch the movie with us?"

"Oh, yeah sure. Am gonna go grab some snacks, I'll be right back."

"Ok, uh can you bring me something too?"

"Yeah no prob,"

"I want something too Dre," Liam yelled.

"Then get it yourself and don't call me that." I retorted, walking into the kitchen.

I grabbed some snacks and two sodas then returned to the den and sat beside Cat. I let her take what she wanted, and then I took the rest. I could literally feel everyone's eyes on us, but I paid them no mind. They were watching Rush hour, which was one of my favourite movies, so I got comfortable and glued my eyes to the TV.

By the time 2:00 came around, Cat was fast asleep with her head in my lap, and we'd already watched about four movies.

"Guys its time to get ready, Lucifer wants us to accompany him to a meeting, we leave at three," I told them since I'd totally forgotten.

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"Dude, you're just telling us this now?" Author asked.

"I forgot ok? sue me,"

"I bet it's because he was too busy ogling Cat." Jace taunted.

"No I was not," I defended.

"You totally were," Lucy joined in, "And what's up with you allowing her to call you Dre?"

"Yeah man no fair, I've been wanting to give you a nick name for centuries and you refused," Liam said.

"Wait, are you and the princess secretly dating?" Eric asked.

"No we are not and can we please go get dressed for this meeting? I don't want to be late." I tried to steer the conversation from me.

"Don't try changing the topic, we want answers," Brooke said.

"About what? there is nothing going on between the princess and I now leave me alone," I said, picking Cat up in my arms to bring her to her room.

"Mmmhmmmmm," Lucy said, not convinced.

"Whatever," I said, walking away from them. They're completely crazy.

I took Cat to her room and then went to my own in the east wing on the other side of the castle. I hopped in the shower taking a bath. After that, I brushed my teeth, went to my closet and took out a black three-piece suit. I hurriedly put it on, pulled on some dress shoes, combed my hair sprayed on some cologne and then was out the

## door.

I took the elevator to the king's office, where I saw Liam Author and Eric waiting.

"Where are the others?"

"You know how long it takes for Lucy and Brooke to get ready and don't even get me started Jace he takes longer than both of them combined," Liam said.

"Well Lucifer isn't here yet either so I guess they have a bit of time."

Twenty minutes later, the three ladies, yes, I included Jace, came rushing down the hall.

"Sorry for the wait guys," Lucy said, fixing her earrings.

"We're used to you and Brooke taking forever to get ready but where were you?" I said, pointing an accusing finger at Jace.

"I was getting ready too, it takes time to look this good you know."

"You took so long to get ready and that's the best look you could come up," I said.

"Burrrrrnnnnnnn!" Everyone yelled.

Just as Jace was about to reply, Lucifer arrived. Since our little squabble ended in him losing, he opted to stick me with his claw releasing some of his venoms into my bloodstream. Of course, it wouldn't kill me, but I would be a sweaty, uncomfortable mess for the rest of the day.

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"Good you're all here on time, lets go," he said, opening a portal.

"Sir, if you don't mind me asking, why did you ask all seven of us to come with you?\* Brooke asked.

"Well, the leaders from Cat's old pack wants my word that I won't attack them, but I want you all to search them for any ill intent towards me or my daughter, and if there's any you know what to do."

"Understood sir," we replied.

We all stepped into the portal after him coming out on the other side. We found ourselves in a huge conference-like room with a giant round table, and there sat the seven leaders of the most prominent species on earth, as well as countless guards and four teens who sat with their heads hung low.

Busting out in a loud laugh, Lucifer said, "why do I feel like I just stepped into Camelot. Well hello knights of the round table." he gave a mock bow.

"You were always one for jokes brother," a strong voice said, echoing through the room.

We could feel the person's power before we even saw him. Then out of thin air appeared Head arch angel Micheal, the strongest angel of the silver city.

"Hello Micheal, I should have know you'd find yourself here," Lucifer spat.

"Why such animosity brother? are you not glad to see me after all these centuries. Besides, I'm the one who orchestrated this meeting.

I just asked Adam to hand you your invitation since you wouldn't have came if I asked." Micheal replied.

"Well I'm glad you know I wouldn't, and with that I'll take my leave. Let's go guys." Lucifer said, opening a portal.

"Lucifer wait!"

"We have nothing to talk about Micheal," Lucifer said, putting one foot through the portal.

"Yes we do,"

"I don't want to hear a word from your lying mouth," Lucifer said, about to fully enter the portal.

"Gabriel escaped," Micheal rushed out.

Lucifer stopped, and the portal immediately disappeared. I could see his demeanor change. He was no longer the fun-loving king or caring father we knew. Instead, he was in full-on devil mode. Eyes red wings spread and claws extended, ready to kill even a fly in one swift motion it dared cross his path.

"Tell me everything," he demanded, taking his seat at the table.

And with that, the meeting began.

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