## 4 Payment

What was he doing here? You glanced around, your pupils trailing to where the sorcerer was eyeing. Nothing. "Mammon...Where?" You questioned curiously. Great.You were here

Your eyes widened in shock. What did Solomon just say? Mammon?

to enjoy a show to take your mind o everything that happened, yet somehow the brothers still manage to ruin it. It was already bad enough that you had to see them this morning but... You shook your head and forced a bitter smile as you waited for the

sorcerer's reply. Part of you hoped that he confused a random demon with him but another part of you knew that the "Witty sorcerer" would not make such an error. "He's not here, Solomon must have been mistaken," Simeon

answered you instead "He's not?" There was a little feeling of relief that bloomed inside of

type to make such a blunder. You looked around the tent, all kinds of demons dotted the seats but there was no sight of the conspicuous white-haired demon. Was he really mistaken? "If you say so..."

you upon hearing Solomon might be mistaken. But...He wasn't the

Dubious yet relieved, you turned back to the stage. The curtain had

been drawn and the light had dimmed, it was time for the show to start. The performance was smooth sailing, all kinds of curious acts were executed. You enjoyed every moment of the production so much that you nearlyforgot about everything else. You heard demons around you whisper in a low voice to each other, signaling the start of the finale.

Crimson rose petals rained down as the ringmaster once again stood in the middle of the stage, a smile plastered across her face. Strands

glistening belladonna at its corner. There was something familiar

of curly black hair brushed the mask she was wearing, a small

about her but you couldn't pinpoint what. She seemed to be looking your way each time she talked. Her voice was soothing yet at the same time sent chills through your body. You instinctively huddled yourself with your arms, trying to stop yourself from reacting inappropriately. At last, the curtain started to close, everything was finally coming to an end. You weren't sure how you went through the last hour of the show, the chilling gaze of the ringmaster now firmly stuck in your mind. Her gaze was not of a maiden but those of a predator who

imagination but somewhere deep inside your heart, you knew that she had her eyes set on you. You heard the distant cry of an owl as you exited the tent-like structure, the sky was dotted with grey clouds, complimenting the moonless night. Nothing much happened on your way home except for idle little chatters with those from the Hall Of Purgatory. Everything was peaceful and quiet, a bit tooquiet for your liking.

finally found its prey. You hoped that everything was your

for your cries, letting the tears slowly drip out as you remorse and remember. In the darkness, nobody would be able to see how vulnerable and fragile you were. Solomon and the angels dropped you o in front of the House of Lamentation first before heading back to the Hall of Purgatory. You watched them completely disappear into the distance before finally

On these tranquil nights, you would always find your mind wandering

o to somewhere else and the memories of the past coming back to

haunt you. These silent yet dark nights were the perfect backdrops

"Where did you go this time?" You heard a deep growl sounding from inside. The sudden voice made you freeze, you were about to respond when

You clicked open the door to the House of Lamentation, your home

"You didn't go o to gamble money again? I already have a huge pile of bills sitting on my desk right now."

presence. There were a few moments of silence without any answer before the demon's voice broke again.

Oh...He wasn't speaking to you, he probably didn't even notice your

"Mammmmmmon???" "Yikes!!! I didn't go to the casino this time!!! I went to a circus...Okay?"

## There was another loud scream from Mammon before he was dragged away by Lucifer.

deciding to enter the house.

for the year and your hell.

the person continued to speak.

A er they finally le, you came out from where you were standing, you hadn't even realized that you had hidden away out of instinct. It would probably take quite a long time for you to completely get rid of

your fears. "It's annoying..."

What's annoying? "!!!" "Why are you so surprised, sweetheart?"

"Why are you here...?" "How could you be so mean? Is this how you're

supposed to act?" "Please..." You sighed exasperatedly as you walked upstairs.

"Okay. I'll stop teasing you." The wind spirit giggled so ly before speaking again, " So, why the

long face?"

thin air.

"It's nothing, really." You shrugged carelessly, "You should go, it wouldn't be good if the brothers found out about you or any of the others."

Your words were right on cue as an angry Leviathan stormed out into the hallway, but somehow became paralyzed when he saw you. You pretended you didn't notice and walked right past him with a straight face. Today really was really full of misfortune, maybe that was your

payment for having fun for once? You gripped your fist and clenched

your teeth tightly, forgiveness wasn't something that comes easily,

and no matter how much you bu, none of it will ever be true.

"Eh? Hm? Alrighty!" With a pu of wind, she disappeared into

"Hmph, those stupid normies are so annoying," You squeezed your heart upon hearing Levi's careless words. The walls in this house weren't exactly soundproof... Crashing onto the bed of your room, you took your DDD. You weren't sure why you chose to text that shady sorcerer, but you didn't really have anyone else that can actually understand you AND can use technology properly.

a

?

voice?

Hmm.

Oh!

We have. Is something the matter?

You should be more honest.

Do you feel better now?

You can give me a call if you need♡

## Honest as in...

DDD properly?

Seriously, a heart????

I'm just not used to it

No

Oh

I need to go

Solomon...

No...Not really

Have you and the angels got home safely?

You're getting ahead of yourself

Haha. Yeah. Just like that.

I would have texted Simeon instead if only he knew how to use his

Did you just want some comfort from me? Do you want to hear my

Do you not like it?

When did an old man like you learn to use emojis?

There seems to be a fight going on in the kitchen

I don't actually want to get crushed by the wall by accident...

The brothers truly are entertaining.

You took a glance at the last message from Solomon. Entertaining? Really? Is he being serious? What's entertaining about them?

"I can't. It's in my stomach already."

revolved around one of the brothers eating the other's custard... "GIVE IT BACK!"

"I DON'T CARE! GIVE ME BACK MY CUSTARD. SPIT IT OUT!"

You sighed. The ruckus on the other side of your wall was getting out

of hand. You better escape from your room quickly before things start

to go downhill. For some odd reason, the fights in the kitchen always

"What's going on?" "Lucifer!" Yikes. It seems like the oldest brother finallyfound them. You turned to walk towards the door to exit the room. With a sudden crash, the

wall of your room came crumbling down. You closed the door calmly

with a gentle "click" and didn't look back. Maybe you should go and

visit the Hall of Purgatory again? No...It wouldn't be good to bother

them, a er all, you had already crashed there a few days ago..... 

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