

# I'm The Devil

## #Chapter 1: Hell - Read I'm The Devil Chapter 1: Hell

### *Chapter 1: Hell*

In a vast place that has no light, but the smell of brimstone could be perceived from the surroundings, it was empty and devoid of any living being except a man with a celestial appearance and long black flowing hair.

He is unconscious and it appeared as if he fell from a very high place as there was a deep crater around where he laid.

After a while, the man opened his eyes and there was trace of confusion before he realized where he was when he smelt the sulfur in the air and how hot the place was.

(I guess this is hell, I never thought I would make Heaven anyway. So this is how hell is, the darkness, the smell of brimstone and the hotness of the place, being here is already giving me regrets, I should have lived a more righteous life back on earth, sigh, I should have listen to my mother)

The man thought as he remembered when he was still alive and all he did back then which was nothing to write home about.

He was a fraudster, Playboy, he lived in sin despite knowing the existence of God and Hell, he was also a believer, but sin always finds it way into his life no matter how hard he tries to avoid it, so he embraced it and when he grows old he will repent of his sins, but Death was not a respecter of any man.

Death came knocking when he lest expect and the next thing he knew he was here, in Hell.

"Why is it empty, shouldn't there be sounds of people screaming in pain due to being tortured here and where are the demons or is it a loop type Hell, like from the Lucifer Series? And if so, is my Hell loop an abandoned one since I'm afraid of being all alone by myself, damn it, I would really like an answer right now, but first thing first, I have to get up from here"

The man said as he stood up from his crater and found out something weirdly different with his body.

He is taller than before, has a muscular yet athletic body, his skin is more smooth and seeing this, he knew this was not his body.

"Don't tell me, this is not Hell, did I get reincarnated into a fantasy world like those novels my brother used to always read and write about, but why does it feel like Hell here?"

The man said as he walked from where he was before to try and find out where he was, he didn't too much step when he happened to see a very long pillar that stood tall and had an imposing aura in it.

"This is really Hell, did I reincarnated in someone who is dead and also end up in hell, and this is not my Hell loop because I will not be able to see that and what the hell is going on here?"

The man asked as he was very confused at what was going on as the situation he found himself is very confusing.

First, he died and woke up in Hell, secondly, he was not with his body, which means he reincarnated into somebody and thought he was not in Hell but only to find out he was in Hell.

ARRRGGGGHHHH

The man fell down and scream while holding his head as influx of memories that was not of his own flowed into his head.

After a few minutes that seems like eons to the man, he got up, but this time, there was no sign of confusion in his eyes and his aura and visage changed completely, it was like he became a new person.

"So that's how it is"

he said as he looked at the throne which was the long pillar he saw earlier, he teleported from where he was standing and appeared seated on the throne with a new set of clothing.

"So I am the biblical Devil, Samael Lightbringer, the first son of God, the twin to Michael, cast down from Heaven to Hell because of choosing to rebel against their Father, their God due to his pride. Great, this is wonderful, I should just wait for Him to come and snuff my soul out of this body since I'm sure that there no way in hell, He will not know about another soul in His son's body, if it was some other time, I would have been happy, that I am a celestial being, but not today, but I will have to enjoy my little time here"

The man said as he made a bottle of whiskey appeared in his hands and started drinking waiting for his eventual death.

He waited for a long time but nothing happened, he has finished 5 bottles of whiskey but he was still breathing in Hell and not struck down or a voice speaking to him which completely baffled him.

"Is this also his plan, that's why I'm still alive, I refuse to believe that God does not know about this, is he just keeping silent, whatever, since he didn't do anything, I can assume he did not plan to do anything either"

The man said as he stood from the throne and looked at the entire Hell and tried to leave but found out that he cannot do so, he tried again and it was still the same.

"I guess I'm stuck here all by myself. Sigh, is this because the world have not been created yet, since I'm banned out of Heaven, I cannot go to any other place, so if that were the case, where are the others"

The man thought of the other angels that were banished alongside him when they rebelled against their Father.

THUD.

The man turned to see someone with a celestial appearance on the ground and after that, more were also falling from above.

"So they are just casted out out of Heaven now, they sure took their time, well, now I will have to wait for another billion years before the creation of the world before I can get some action"

The man said as he still sat at his throne and looked over his newly arrived unconscious siblings.

### *Chapter 2: Fight to Rule Hell*

"Well, you are all awake, you sure took your time"

A black haired man with a celestial appearance seated on a very long throne said to a group of people who also has a celestial aura to themselves.

"Samael, where is this place? don't tell me this is where I think it is?" A man with white hair and golden pupils ask the man seated on the throne whom he addressed as Samael.

"Yes, brother, this is what you think it is, Hell" Samael said to the white hair man "this is where we have been banished to and live the rest of our lives, this is our prison"

"What do you mean by prison, we don't deserve this, you were the one who caused this, you brought this upon us. If you haven't insisted on rebelling against Father, none of

these would have ever happened, you should be the only one imprisoned here, you bastard" an enraged woman who bore the same features with Samael shouted at him for how he deceived them to rebel against their Father for his throne, because of that they were doomed to Hell.

"You will watch your tone when talking to me, Amiel" Samael said as his eyes turned into a darker shade of red "I agree, I was the one who initiated the rebellion, but was I the one who forced you to side with me? I gave you a choice, you choose to join me and now you want to put all the blame on me? How dare you?" Samael rebuked Amiel who became silent after.

The other fallen ones were all silent as they knew Samael said the truth, he brought the matter to them, but he didn't force them to join him, it was their choice to side with him to abdicate their father from the throne but instead they failed and banished here.

"You've made your point and we agree, but why are you sitting up there? From what I can see, that's a throne and if you are sitting on it, doesn't that mean you have already declared yourself as the Ruler here?" Another one with blazing Red hair and fiery eyes and had a serious expression on his face and has a muscular build asked Samael.

"Is there a problem with that? Didn't we all agree that I was going to Rule Heaven if we succeed, so why should it be a problem if I did the same here" Samael looked at his siblings and asked them.

"Oh, there is a problem brother, you see, we agreed with you because you proposed the idea and you are the only one who would be powerful enough to sit on the throne after Father, but you see, this is different, anyone can be the Ruler here and I want to the throne for myself, brother" a man with black hair and a slim and athletic build said while smiling at Samael.

"If you want the throne, then you can come fight me to get it, after all, I was here first, so it belongs to me" Samael said while looking at the faces of his siblings who now did not say anything and instead move back from the man who just spoke, they knew they could not take on Samael even with their numbers, the only one who could stand Samael is Michael and that would be a draw, it was only through the intervention of their Father did Michael defeat Samael.

"Don't be afraid, to make this a fair battle, why don't we use only our fists, none of our powers and talents, only brute force" Samael proposed to his siblings who now are having second thought of engaging in a battle with him "what do you say, do you accept?"

If it was before, Samael would not have dreamed to engage in a fight with either of them as he could just use his powers, but now he was different, he was not just the Archangel Samael, he was a reincarnated soul in this body, so he knew he would have to show

these siblings of his their place so that they don't even dream of having a second thought of getting the throne of Hell.

"I will not take part in any of this, you guys can do anything you want, I don't care for any throne anymore" A purple haired woman with purple pupils said as she will her raven black wings to come out from her back and created a floating large chair which she flew to and sat down and wait for the rest of her siblings for their fight.

"I will also have to pass" another person spoke as he did the same thing that the other woman did "I have no objection on whoever won, after all we are the only ones here, there is no one to rule over"

"Well, since Coriel and Barial, have decided to step down from the fight for the throne, can we get down to business, who's first" Samael as as he flew down and stood in front of his remaining siblings who still wanted the throne "or you can all come at me, I won't mind" Samael smiled as he raised his hands at them and gestured for them to come.

"You are always so prideful brother, that pride will be your downfall" the black hair angel said as he rushed at Samael with a burst of speed which made him appear in front of Sameal like he teleported and land a clean hit on him which sent him flying "all those talks, and you were sent flying from just one punch, you must remember you always pride yourself with how powerful you are and forget to ever train properly. Without that power, you are nothing, brother, you should have relied on what you are beat at" The black hair Angel smiled as he began to lecture Samael about his pride and thought he will have the upper hand since they all knew how physically weak Samael is.

"You know what your problem is?" Samael got up and dusted himself and said "you talk too much" Samael also rushed at him and gave him an uppercut as he was distracted which sent him flying upward to which Samael hold his legs and brought him crashing back to the ground which made a loud noise.

BANG.

"You should know by now, I never do what I'm not sure of, Asmodeus" Samael said as he looked at the black hair man who is now known as Asmodeus as he stomped on him "now, who's next"

*Chapter 3: Lucifer Morningstar*

"now, who's next"

"You have gotten stronger, that's new, you couldn't land a single punch on Asmodeus before, even when you distract him, but now not only did you land a clean hit on him, you even went as far as knocking him out, that's strange, Samael" the slim yet athletic, black hair angel said as he began to take Samael seriously, even he knew he was not really good when it comes to physical strength.

"Why don't you stop talking Akiel, we have yet to decide who can sit on the throne, so why don't we get back at that?" Samael said to the angel who just spoke before he continued "and to make it easier and fair, you lots should attack together"

"Don't get ahead of yourself, brother. You must know Asmodeus doesn't fair well when it comes to brute force either" the one with a blazing red hair said as he knew all of his siblings like the back of his hands "you still have me to contend with, and that's not going to end well for you, brother"

Everyone present were silent as they knew he was saying the truth, he was the strongest of Archangels when it comes to physical strength, only second to Michael.

At times, he could even go toe to toe with Michael and sometimes comes to a draw with him, he is Satanael, he is nicknamed the Angel of War.

Samael looked at Satanael and knew this was going to be a tough fight if he is not using any of his powers, but he wasn't worried, he knew he could take Satanael and even Michael now, he was not the old Samael, he was a reincarnated soul in Samael, he knew one or two things about fighting from his previous life, due to having occupied this body, he felt his strength has gained an increase compared to when he was in Heaven.

Samael looked at Satanael, there was no way he was going to give up the throne he had already sat on and there is no way, he was going to let any other person other than him to be the Devil, for him, that was his right, he is Samael Light bringer, Lucifer Morningstar, he would be a fool to let that go.

"Come and get it, brother, I am not afraid of you or anyone, I am after all, your older brother, it will be a shame for me to let you win, so you will have to kill me if you want that throne in peace, and all of us present here know that, that isn't going to happen, because you can't kill me, Satanael, no one can, so why don't you give up your little rebellious charade and accept me as the king here, you've got nothing to lose" Samael said to his brother who looked at him also "I will forget about all these and move on, I might even give you positions to handle, what do you say?"

When Amiel heard that, she started having second thoughts, she knew she can't defeat Samael or Satanael, that's If he even wins, so she decided to go for the easy way out "I will accept your offer, but you must know I will not settle for anything less" Amiel said as she joined Coriel, the purple hair female Angel.

Samael smiled at that before he looked at the other one left "what do you say, Moronuel, are you going to choose to side with me or against me, your choice, but don't let your greed consume your decision making" Samael said to Moronuel, the last remaining is his siblings who was aiming for his throne other than Satanael.

Moronuel thought of the pros and cons of joining sides with Satanael and him joining sides with Samael, and he have to say, he knew there was no way Samael in his right

mind would still want to engage in a fight with Satanael without making use of his powers knowing fully well that he is not physically the match of Satanael, it had to be known that Samael was hailed as the Powerful Archangel while Michael, the Strongest Archangel, and Satanael the second strongest.

Moronuel sighed before saying "fine, you won my vote, but you have to make sure you win this fight, you are not going to like what will happen if you lose" Moronuel moved back and let Satanael and Samael have the floor for themselves.

Satanael looked at his siblings who have already put their hope on Samael since they believed that he was going to win the fight over him, but he must make sure to prove them wrong today, he must show them that he wasn't a second to Michael anymore, he is Satanael, the Angel of Wrath, that's his what he should be known as.

Satanael looked at Samael and his eyes turned into a blazing flame as he sprint to him to deliver a blow to him but much to his surprise and everyone present here, Samael caught his hands and delivered a punch to his abdomen.

Samael smiled as he saw Satanael sent flying by his punch "you should have backed out when you saw how confident I was, but you were blinded by the will to sit on the throne" Samael said as he walked to where Satanael landed "but, you have to know this, I will never let anyone, ever sit on that throne other than me, even if I have to burn this prison to the ground to prevent that"

Samael got to where Satanael was supposed to be but found out he was not there, he immediately turned around and saw Satanael flying with his blazing red wings out "oh, you want to take this to the air, you should have said so" Samael also willed his wings out, revealing his white wings with hint of black on them.

Satanael looked at Samael and wondered how he got this strong suddenly "I don't know how you got this strong, but this ends here" Satanael said as he and Samael engaged in battle with Satanael throwing blows after blows which Samael deflect some, evades some and the others land on him while he never got to land any on Satanael as the former didn't give him the chance to.

BOOM...

Samael was sent crashing to the ground as Satanael landed on him and stomped on him "You were acting all high and mighty not too long ago, right, now look at you, underneath me, you were never that great, you were only Father's favourite for a reason, but now, you have fell from that grace, you are nothing, you are just a fallen one, even your name no longer hold any meaning anymore, you are no longer the favoured son, you are a failed product and also you are not fit to rule, and to prevent you from ever rebelling, I will have to lock you up, you are a threat if left alone"

Satanael said as he used his powers to create a red chain he intended to use to lock up Samael.

Samael looked at Satanael with fury as he remembered he was also like this before he was casted out of Heaven by Michael, his pupils turned bloody red as he was furious for not taking this fight serious with Satanael which caused him to be humiliated like this, this was an insult to his existence, he cannot let this continue.

He looked at Satanael who was flashing him a ridiculous smile, which infuriated him even more, so he grabbed Satanael's leg that was on him.

Satanael seeing Samael final struggle just smiled "don't bother wasting your time, you lost brother, accept it and...." Satanael didn't get to finish his statement when he was flung to the ground.

Samael stood up with a new aura, an aura of an Arch demon but he still has his holy aura of an Archangel "you are right, but you are also wrong about one thing, I may have fallen from His grace, but that's does not mean I have become a weakling, instead, I am stronger than before, also you are right about my name not having anymore meaning to it, so from today henceforth, I will not be known as Samael, but Lucifer Morningstar, the Devil"

#### *Chapter 4: The Seven Sins*

"from today henceforth, I will not be known as Samael, but Lucifer Morningstar, the Devil"

Samael, now known as Lucifer Morningstar said as he walked to Satanael and held him up "you have lost this fight" Lucifer said before cracking his neck, he picked the chain that was intended for him and used it on the creator.

Lucifer looked at everyone present including Asmodeus who has just recently woken up "since we have no more opposition, I will take that as I've won the fight for the throne, correct?"

Asmodeus bowed after Lucifer said that, and the others also followed suit "we swore our allegiance to you, we will follow your command and do as you say" they said while still bowing to Lucifer.

Lucifer smiled when he saw this, he flew to the throne and sat down when he felt a sudden surge of power within him "well, that's weird" said Lucifer when he felt that sudden surge of power, he felt seven different power but he felt one even more compared to the others [is this the seven deadly sins, and the one I felt which was intense, should be the sin of Pride, my original sin, and the others, should be a portion of the other sins from the rest].



Lucifer looked at the rest of his siblings who were also looking at each other and noticed that their appearance has changed a little.

He created a mirror and he saw that he too, has some changes, he has grown horns which came out of his forehead and curved upwards with shades of red mixed with black, his eyes are now a darker shade of red, other than that, he was okay "phew, I thought it could have been worse, so this is my devil appearance" Lucifer said and decided to give it a try by changing back to his previous form which proved to be successful "good thing I can control the transformation"

"What's happening to us, why are we becoming like this" Amiel, who prioritizes her beauty above anything else was terrified when she saw the changes on her face, worst, she even grew a tail "Samael, do you know anything about this" she asked Lucifer as he was very calm and managed to return to his original form after his transformation.

A frown appeared on Lucifer's face when Amiel still called him Samael "don't call me that anymore, Amiel, I am now Lucifer, I will pardon you this once, but there won't be a next time" Lucifer said with cold eyes before he continued "your transformation is due to us being stripped of our grace making us into another being altogether. Demons, or in our case Arch Demons, but due to certain reasons, we still retained our grace, so you should be able to revert to your Angelic form when you are through with your transformation" Lucifer explained to them before looking at their transformation into demons.

Asmodeus grew horns just like him, but Asmodeus has a longer horn than him, he grew a tail and he grew 2 more inches to his previous height of 6ft, 5inches. Lucifer knew he had transformed into an Incubi, making him the holder of the Sin of Lust.

Amiel's change was not much, she just had minor changes like her eyes being a little slitted and growing scales from her neck downward and having a tail like that of a Snake. She is the holder of the Sin of Envy.

Coriel didn't even have any changes, she was just surrounded by dark mists and appeared to become very lazy from her expression. She is the holder of the Sin of Sloth.

Barial also grew horns but his were shorter, he grew extra fangs and claws. He is the holder of the Sin of Gluttony.

Moronuel had similar changes to Amiel, he had slitted eyes, Scales but he grew horns instead of tails and it was a dragon horn, making him a Demonic Dragon. He is the holder of the Sin of Greed.

Meanwhile, Satanael who was still unconscious also had the same change as Moronuel but his was a fiery red in color. He is the holder of the Sin of Wrath.

Lucifer seeing all these just smiled "so the seven deadly sins has even made an appearance even before the creation of the world" Lucifer laughed when he thought of the future.

"Phew, I thought I would remain like that, but good thing I did not, if not I would have killed myself" Amiel said after she transformed back to her Angelic form "so what now, are we going to strike back or are we going to sit still" Amiel asked Lucifer as she did not want to stay in hell all her life.

Lucifer looked at her "we should wait for our army to arrive before talk about fighting our way back to Heaven" Lucifer having no thought of even attempting to strike back replied, he did not want to even hear a suggestion of fighting their way back, he likes it here, he does not want an ultimately death.

"Umm, if you are talking about the one third of angels that joined us in the rebellion, then I have to disappoint you, brother, they are gone, Father destroyed them, we were the only ones spared" Asmodeus was the one who passed the news to Lucifer.

Lucifer hearing this was even gratified "then there is nothing we could do, we don't have an army, we won't stand a chance if we attack right now, we should bid our time and wait for the right moment to attack" Lucifer said when he felt some weird fluctuations and not only him but even the others with him.

Satanael also woke up due to this weird fluctuations and he was shocked to see his new appearance "what happened to me and what's that fluctuation I am feeling"

"We also don't know anything about the fluctuation, but as for your appearance, it is because we ...." Moronuel explained their transformation to Satanael.

Lucifer had a feeling of what is going on [is this due to the seven virtues, no, that will not lead to this large fluctuation or is it related to something different, or, don't tell me] Lucifer was shocked when he guessed what was happening.

The one third that was said to be destroyed were not destroyed per say, but were the catalyst to create lesser gods, the gods from the myths of the future world. But from the myths, this gods were stronger than normal angels, did He perhaps give them a boost?

Lucifer smiled "this is due to the creation of new beings, Father is planning something large, something interesting" Lucifer said as the others all looked at him and wait for the changes to occur.

#### *Chapter 5: Birth Of the Primal Gods*

In the darkness of the void, shimmering lights that made up beings appeared exuding powers capable of chattering worlds.

Four beings first appeared as they bore similarities between themselves and the aspects of laws they have dominion over.

They are the 4 Primordial gods, the ones that brought about the Olympian Pantheon, Ouranos, the Sky god, Gaia, the Earth goddess, Nyx, the goddess of the Night, Erebus, the god of Darkness.

When they appeared, they all looked at one another and knew the purpose of their creation, after a while, they turned to see an old giant ice man and a middle aged man alongside them was a woman with a large horn of a cow and bust so large bust on her chest who also appeared with a blinding light.

The old man is Ymir, he was covered with snow and ice, which constantly generate intense coldness from his body, he is very huge even to the extent of towering over the other primordial gods that was also huge.

The middle age man Buri, the first Aesir, he isn't tall like the other primordial gods and Ymir, but he is not too be underestimated, his eyes holds secrets and knowledge, he also had colossal strength to even best the gods here.

Next, Audumbla, she is the woman with cow like horn and a large burst, her whole being was emanating life and she has that motherly aura on her.

"When are the others arriving, we don't have all the time in the world to wait here for them" Ymir, the ice giant who came just now said with an impatient tone.

Ouranos frown when he heard Ymir complaining when they have not made one "you just came now and you are complaining already? What if you had come earlier than us, then you would have probably have us in the throat by now"

"Watch your tone boy, you won't like me when I'm mad" Ymir said as his aura became colder "and when you arrived, it didn't take long for us to arrive, so you have no right to complain" Ymir said as he retracted his aura.

"Just be a little patient, they will be here, after all, we were not created until a few hours ago, some might still be adjusting to their new life" Nyx, the Primordial goddess of the Night said to Ymir who only looked at her and snorted.

Soon came a blinding light and a man came out of it, followed by three females and a male. "We are sorry for arriving late" the one who appeared to be the leader of the said before looking around them "I can see, I'm also a little earlier than others" he smiled and said when he noticed some of the other gods aren't here yet.

Ymir frowned when he heard the man said that "yes, you here and you arrived earlier than the others, but that does not mean that you are still not late, Ra"

The man in the lead of the newly arrived, who is Known as Ra, smiled at Ymir "you are one angry one Ymir, I wonder how Audumbra will cope with that attitude of yours"

"You will keep my wife's name out of your mouth, Ra" Ymir was furious when Ra made mention of his wife.

The reason the gods know about the names and the relationship between them was because when they were created out of the sea of Chaos, they heard memories of their fellow gods, so it was not a surprise to them that they were calling each other their names.

Ra still smiling said "now, now, stop being all emo, it's not good when in meetings with potential allies"

"I don't need one, I can handle anything by myself" Ymir said with full confidence.

"Will both of you keep it down, it was before you came and I would like if it was so" Nyx said as she was getting annoyed by their bickering.

They both kept quiet and just looked at each other with Ymir looking at Ra as if he wants to strangle him while Ra was still smiling at him.

After a while, other gods also started appearing, like Pangu with his axe, Nuwa, Izanagi, Izanami, and many others.

Ouranos seeing everyone present decided to speak up "everyone knows why we are here, so I won't bore into much details. As you all know, we are born from the primordial chaos, making us primordial gods, we each have a responsibility to uphold, so let's work together to make it happen" Ouranos said while looking at the primordial gods present here with him.

Ra didn't like the idea of working together with the other primordial gods as he did not want to associate so much with the other gods apart from the ones he was made with "I don't think that's a good idea, you know most of us have conflicting personalities like Ymir over there, and I for one would like to build a home first before doing other things fulfilling responsibilities, so I suggest we do our own things" Ra looked at them and seeing that he got their attention, he continued "besides, most of us have different cultural differences, and we can't make it work together as they will be infighting amongst us, so I believe it is better if we do not stay together and only come together if there is something that requires our cooperation"

Erebus, who has been silent the whole time nodded his head after what Ra just said "he makes sense there, I mean, even if we are all created from the same source, we are vastly different from each other, even amongst us who were born from the same place, we might be of the same source, but we are not born from the exact same place to have

us live together as one big primordial family, so Ouranos, I'm going to disagree with you on this one"

The other gods nodded as they have seen what Ra was talking about.

"No, we can't do that, what if there was any threat out there, trying to get rid of us after our creation, and we are not able to be strong enough to end it, what will happen then, that will be the end of us, we can't do that" Ouranos was still adamant on his previous statement.

Ymir didn't what to hear anymore of this finally made a suggestion "what if we meet from time to time, we could create a secret realm, where we could be able to access and meet up with each other, that way, we could be able to communicate with one, what do you all think?" Ymir said as he looked at everyone and saw that they were weirdly looking at him "what are you all looking at?"

Ra went back to his usual smiling mode "for a second there, I thought you were a different person"

"I didn't know a brute could also have a brain" Izanagi said as he created a fan and used it on himself.

Before Ymir come say anything back, Buri who was besides him beat him to it "since everything is sorted out, why don't we take our leave" Buri said as he disappeared together with Ymir and Audumbla.

The others also exchanged a few words before they went back to where they came from.

Hell

Lucifer who was sitting on his throne smiled when the weird energy he felt before began to disappear one by one "This is going to be fun"