

CHAPTER 22: FOUR

"I love this," Zisa said, smirking as Xavion's face heated up.

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Cyfrin shook his head. "I love it more."

"No way," Zisa laughed. "This is the best thing I've witnessed since that time you almost drowned."

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"You told me you would stop bringing that up!" Cy hissed in a low voice before clearing his throat. "Anyway, I love it way more than you do. I never get to see him like this."

"Well I fucking hate both of you."

Cyfrin and Zisa glanced at Xavion who was glaring at them both. The three sat in the cafeteria together, eating lunch as they made fun of Xav's crush on Malach.

"I still don't understand why he isn't sitting with us." Cyfrin looked over at Malach who glumly sat beside Lycus and Aiolos. "He looks so sad without you. Why don't we invite him over?"

"Because I'm not going to be seen in public with him. I don't want people spreading rumors and risk it getting back to Lucifer." Xav rolled his eyes when Cy pouted at him in response.

"I personally think it's just because he's shy," Zisa replied, ignoring Xavion's anger again.

"Did you not hear what I said? Because I just fucking explained it," he angrily growled.

"You know he still hasn't told me who tops yet," Cyfrin said to Zisa as if Xav wasn't even there.

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Zisa laughed, deepening Xavion's irritation. "Is that even a question?"

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Malach watched the three demons from across the cafeteria, frowning at the empty spot beside Xav. He respected Xavion's boundaries and wouldn't push him to do anything he wasn't comfortable with, but he really wanted to spend the period together.

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"How's it going with Haven?" Lycus questioned as Mal let out another sad sigh.

"What about her?" he responded, barely listening.

Aiolos raised an eyebrow at him. "Have you asked her out yet? She's had a crush on you for ages now."

Malach grimaced at the thought of being with Haven. "I've told you guys a million times I'm not into her like that. We're friends. That's it."

Lycus and Aiolos exchanged a knowing look. "Well is there someone you dislike?" Lycus asked, getting annoyed when Malach ignored him, the angel too distracted by Xav and how cute he looked with his friends teasing him.

"You're always so distracted nowadays." Lycus huffed. "Who are you even looking at?"

Malach snapped his attention back to the conversation, but the two had already realized where his gaze had been. Panic rose in his chest as both of their eyes widened.

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"You're into a demon?" Aiolos whispered in shock.

"You can't tell anybody!" Malach whisper-yelled in a frenzied state. It wasn't that he cared about people knowing, but Xav did. "This stays between the three of us, okay?"

"Alright, alright," Lycus agreed to calm the angel down. "We won't say anything, but does she even know you like her?"

Mal's brows pulled together as he stared at them. "Huh?"

"Zisa," Aiolos said, "Does she know you're into her?"

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Malach didn't know what to say. His mouth opened as he floundered to come up with a lie, but even the thought of lying made his tongue burn.

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Lycus interrupted, "Wait a second. I see what's going on here."

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The angel's mouth zipped shut. Fear was evident on his face. He felt like an idiot for not just playing it off as if he had actually been into Zisa. It was a golden opportunity to spare Xav anxiety that he completely screwed up.

"You like Cyfrin!" Aiolos finished for him, astonished by the supposed discovery.

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Malach blinked at them for a few seconds before eagerly nodding his head. "Yes. That is correct."

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"Oh," Lycus let out a sigh of relief. "For a second there I thought you were going to say you like Xavion."

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Aiolos chuckled in response. "That's the stupidest thing I've ever heard. Can you even imagine Mal with Xavion? They hate each other!"

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Mal forced himself to laugh along with them, trying to be nonchalant about the situation. "Ha ha. That is indeed quite hilarious," he said loudly for no reason, beginning to sweat. "I, uh... need to use the bathroom now! See you later!"

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Before either could say another word, the angel was dashing out of the cafeteria. He didn't want to risk saying anything else stupid and giving away his already poorly formed lie.

Malach rushed into the bathroom, leaning against the door as he panted. "Father, forgive me," he whispered to the sky for all the lying he had been forced to do recently.

"Who the fuck are you talking to?"

All of the panic Mal was feeling faded away as he saw Xavion by the sink, washing his hands and staring at him like he was a fool. "You know nobody's there, right?" Xav snorted, shaking the excess water off his hands instead of drying them.

"I was apologizing to my father for lying," Malach explained, watching Xav casually lean against the wall with his arms crossed.

Xavion laughed. "What do you have to lie about? Acing a lesson to make your braindead friends feel less stupid?"

The angel averted his eyes. He felt a bit embarrassed but didn't have it in him to lie anymore. "No. They saw me staring at you and thought I was looking at Cyfrin."

"Please don't tell me they think you have the hots for Cy," Xav said as he visibly tried to hold back laughter, failing when Mal nodded. "I can't imagine anyone liking Cyfrin. He's like a pet."

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Malach grinned as Xav laughed some more, stepping forward until they were close. "On the bright side, our secret is still between us," he murmured.

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Xav nodded his head. "And Cyfrin. And Zisa."

"Haven too. That's three people," Malach added as he scratched the side of his head. "I don't think we're too good at this whole secret keeping thing."

"Speak for yourself. Cy only knows because you decided to feel me up in a public hallway." Xav said with his eyes narrowed, though neither of them regretted the intimate moment shared. "And he's the one that told Zisa. He held it in for a solid two minutes into lunch before blurting it out."

Malach shrugged, his voice lowering a bit. "I couldn't help myself when you look so cute."

"Fuck off! I'm not cute," the demon said defensively as Mal only smiled.

"Yes you are," he teased, "You're cute when you're angry too. It makes it hard not to kiss you."

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"Eat shit," Xav growled, fighting off a blush. "You want to see me angry? I'll show you fucking angry!"

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Xavion pushed Mal's back into the door, but the angel quickly flipped their position. Malach held each of Xav's wrists as the demon raised his forearm to push Mal backward. It seemed Xav didn't have the patience to play around as he struggled with the angel until they were both flopping onto the floor.

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The seething demon was trapped beneath Malach who had both his arms pinned to the ground. Xav refused to give up as he thrashed around, his anger growing when Mal began to chuckle.

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Malach smiled at him sweetly, caressing his cheek. "I told you, you look cute when you're angry."

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"I hate you so fucking much," Xavion spat as he jerked one of his wrists away.

"You know," the angel said in a suggestive tone, "if you would just let me teach you a few tricks, I bet you'd be able to beat me easily."

Xav glared at him. "What do you mean tricks?"

"Magic." Malach leant down to quickly kiss the tip of the demon's nose. "I want to help you learn." He also just wanted some alone time with Xav, but enhancing his magic skills along the way was an added bonus.

"Why would you do that?" Xavion stupidly asked, melting a bit by Mal's touch.

"Because I like you and you like me, remember?" Malach hunched a bit so that their lips were almost touching. "So what do you say?"

Xavion gulped, a tremendous amount of guilt once again flooding into his gut. He had to say yes. He had to get close to Mal and learn his secrets. It was what Lucifer had asked of him, and whether or not he did have feelings for the angel, it was betrayal nonetheless.

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"Okay," Xav whispered, staring into Malach's eyes.

Malach went to initiate a kiss, freezing when one of the toilets flushed and a random student awkwardly walked out. The person gave them a weird look before hurriedly washing his hands and stepping around them to leave.

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The angel sat up and scratched the back of his neck awkwardly. "I suppose now it's four people."

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"Wait, stop! Don't you dare tell anyone!" Xavion yelled as he scrambled to stand with a scarlet colored face, rushing out of the bathroom to track down the random student and threaten him.

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A/N

Do you guys think Xav is betraying Malach even if he really does have feelings for him?

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