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Those high and mighty lords punished for even the littlest things, the last thing he needed now was a lord thinking he had kidnapped his daughter and punishing his village for something he had no idea how it even came about. 1

"Boss, how do you think she got to the forest? It was pretty scary to think she'd stand there alone and naked, what do you think was the noise we heard before we found her?" Damien asked.

"Don't know. Don't care, just focus on the task at hand."

Silent footsteps trailed behind them

********* End of Flashback ******

"Really? I ask you to tell me about my parents and all I'm hearing is stories that don't matter currently?" Lilith grumbled.

"Are you always this impatient?"

"Only when time is being wasted."

"Patience Lilith, to establish the end the beginning needs to be established."

point for hours claiming they were playing hide and seek, she gave them an hour headstart and still before they could rejoice from having successfully lost her she was back, behind them, eyes glittering, asking for the next game.

They tried every trick in the book, but like she said, she was stuck to Azrathul and would end up anywhere he went, she kept true to her words.

Soon they both slumped to the grass, exhausted from the cat and mouse chase, Selene was happily jumping about, excitement and energy coursing through her, her new friends were very nice to have thought of new games.

"Whats the next game?" She blinked innocently.

"gods, is she a witch? What's with the unlimited energy?" Damien groaned.

Az drank from his water bottle, lost in thought, wondering just how he could get rid of this little one that smelled of trouble.

"Boss, at this rate, we would never get to the temple on time for the ratio. We should just bring her along, we can find her family when we're back." Damien suggested once more.

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Meanwhile, Selene kept staring at both men, like she wasn't the one being talked of, she was already getting bored.

They had successfully gotten her excited, something the palace girls were never able to do, everyone was too stuck doing one thing or the other, or training, she liked to have fun and seemed like mortals always had plenty of it.

Azrathul groaned and just walked on ahead,

"Come on, let's go" Damien led her to follow, he finally agreed, just like that she joined their little group, still bustling with unending energy that left the two men utterly speechless.

She was nothing like the reserved young daughters of the lords, to describe her in one word she was — chaos.

They soon got to the temple, Damien stayed with her while Az went for whatever business it was they originally came for.

Just like that she slowly succeeded in making them accept her, and when they couldn't find her family, they had to take her in, well Azrathul had to take her in, no one in the village had extra space to care for a rich young

lady, so he took on the job.

They spent most of their time together and just like that they grew fond of each other, both settling into a quiet routine— a peaceful one too.

But could the union of a mortal and a celestial being really work out?

Soon the elder gods found out about her disobedience and ordered her immediate return, meanwhile a plague struck the village, Az pleaded with her to heal his friends with her powers.

But she disappeared before he could get a response, leaving a training manual and a letter hoping he would ascend to the celestial realm as an immortal and come find her. She believed that life and death were the cycles of life, she couldn't intervene with it."

********** End of Flashback ******

"Hold on. A mortal ascending to the celestial realm? Is that even doable?"

"Celestial beings descend all the time, why can't the case be reversed"

Lilith found herself unable to argue with the line of argument, she looked at everything

with a new round understanding, "so in other words, immortals are ascended mortals?"

"Not all. Some, but that's beside the point." Sage couldn't help but wonder how a goddess lacked such a basic knowledge about the celestial realm, but he decided not dwell on it.

"Damn." She was at a loss, like a whole new well of knowledge had been placed on her.

"What happened after she left?" She found herself asking.

"Simple, the villagers died, the county lords killed the surviving ones except him of course."

"What why?"

"Beats me." He shrugged, "but he swore on their dead body to raze all the gods they served and yet they couldn't protect them to the ground."

"He blamed them for their deaths." Lilith added.

"Yes, he felt if they won't answer to their servants then they decided to burn and he was going to be the one to serve that justice."

"Like the grim reaper," she joked.