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"Precisely like the grim reaper, only more dangerous and hateful," He said. 1

"Damn, that was a lot. Wait, how do you know all these?" She eyed him, "and if my memories serve me right, Az is a god."

"Only after he ascended to godhood." He shrugged, like it was the plainest truth out there, "Also, we immortals have the best information network," he said proudly, "I don't think there's any race that beats it." His voice was smug.

Lilith rolled her eyes, "Pride goes before a fall Sage."

"This is fact not pride darling. It's pure fact," he smirked, "Can I return to my story now?"

"Sure." She scratched her nose, "No more interruptions this time."

"Yeah right." Sage gave her a look that said he didn't believe a word she said.

She sighed, it wasn't like she could help it.

"Anyway, Azrathul spent the rest of his

days in Goth roaming and training, preparing for his ascension."

He paused, then Continued, "his travels corrupted him, turned him into something, twisted the manual from selene too, by the time he was ready for his ascension he was no longer the same Az that Selene had left the manual for."

"Oh." Lilith popped her lips, "what of Selene? How did she deal with it?"

"She couldn't do anything about it, after serving her punishments from the elder gods, she spent the rest of time training and learning. Now back to Az"

She nodded, leaning back into the bed frame.

"He successfully ascended, but his ascension wrecked havoc, it was anything but ordinary, and on coming here, he fought hard till he became what he had always wanted to be."

"A god...." She mumbled.

"Exactly."

"But how could someone so dark ascend?"

"No one paid attention to what he was up to, and he kept himself properly hidden till he was ready to face the rest of the world I presume. His powers he kept under tighter wraps."

"They never saw him coming."

"Precisely."

"How did he get back with mother then?"

"Mmm. I'm not too sure of the exact specifics but this was the part I heard. It may or may not be inaccurate."

"At least it's something. Let's hear it" she nodded

"Alright," Sage smiled then continued, "after his upgrade to godhood, of course he got recruited by one of the upper gods, where he came in contact with Selene and her little babies."

I gasped, "she was already pregnant? Impregnated by a mortal."

"That was besides the point, somehow the first pair ended up dead, hearts—"

"Ripped out and devoured" she interrupted, "just like how I and Aella's past

lives have been dying. It was his wasn't it?" Everything was making more sense to her now, but why?

"No one knew then. It just happened and coincidentally, Az grew even much more power."

"Of course he did" she scoffed, why didn't she leave?

"A lonely woman that found love? How easy do you think it'd be especially while she was grieving and then no one knew exactly who had committed the atrocity."

Her nails dug into her palms until they drew blood, "What a bastard" she sneered.

"Well, Selene only noticed his discrepancies when he kept hovering around you and your twin after you were born."

"Really?"

"It was completely out of place and abnormal, but she was stricter with you both, harsher even, no one was allowed within two meters of you sister pair, even Az could only see you guys under her supervision."

"And he put up with it?" she couldn't imagine him putting up with such treatment, it

felt like the father she knew and the one he spoke of were two different persons.

"How did she find out then?" she wondered.

"I guess this is where my story ends princess, you'll have to tell the rest yourself."

"That makes no sense, I'm literally hearing it for the first time."

"Well, considering the couple co-habited for a while, before they separated due to issues best known to them, each taking one twin, somehow the other twin ended up back with her mother and Az raised war in a bid to claim both kids for himself. He was obsessed with power, and somehow his offsprings seemed to have what he needed." Sage shrugged, leaning back

Lilith's body trembled lightly, "That's why he wanted us, he has been hunting us ever since. Even from the seal, hasn't he." It was more of a rhetorical question that she knew the answer to.

"Sorry princess."

"Nah, it's not your fault I have the worst father ever,"

"Mmm, this was what led to the war of gods, the same war that destroyed my race, that tore the celestial realm apart, destroyed the elder gods too" he mumbled.

"One mistake from mother, that's why she was so angry back then" she suddenly understood from her mother's angle.

"Well, if you put it like that. Then probably," he shrugged.

She sniffed back the tears pooling at her eyes, it was no one's fault that she came from such a messed up family,

"Now princess, your turn."

Sigh, "there's really nothing to tell."

"Now, now, we had a deal princess, don't go cold on me."

"Huh?"

"What happened princess, talk to me. Tell me the story of what happened after the goddess fell for a human called Azrathul and they fell out so much that their children ended up fearing him so much. He was a tyrant but again, you were his daughter."

Her head hung low, like shame coursed

through her, "he wanted me but I sacrificed Zorya for myself" she mumbled.

"And that's a bad thing?" Sage looked confused.

A sigh slipped past her lips, "you wouldn't really understand."

"Then make me."

"I've not really told anyone of what really happened, especially since Aella forgot."

"Try me princess."

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