

8 🌐 Let's just forget

Again. You saw it again. The girl looked at you with a painful gaze. You couldn't hear what she mouthed but you could see it. She looked apologetic, almost as if she was sorry about something.

Why? You wanted to ask her why? Why was she apologizing? What did she do wrong? Why was she apologizing to you? Just why?

But of course, you still couldn't make a sound nor move, you could only watch. You watched as she plucked a flower and walked towards you, her pink hair fluttering from behind. She kissed it gently and the blossom flashed a so pink that was identical to the colour of her hair. Careful not to touch you, she placed the flower behind your ear. Just as she breathed a sigh of relief, her skin brushed against yours. She flinched and hurriedly stepped away. But it was too late, the dream had already started to disperse again...

[Are you alright?]

Hm? Who?

[I'm glad you're okay.... I was so worried]

Worried about me?

[Yes. I was so worried about you! Who knows what that wicked woman would have done to you if I hadn't been there?]

Wicked woman...? What are you talking about?

[You know... The woman with pink hair and purple eyes?]

Oh... I think I remember now. She's really pretty... Like a protagonist.

[Ah!? Please don't be deceived by her appearance!]

?

[Her eyes are filled with deceit]

[Her words are poison coated in honey]

[Her appearance is a lie]

[...She was made in order to trick naive little souls]

Wha-

[Shh]

[It's time for me to go now and time for you to wake up]

[Even if you have no memory of this world, remember this...]



When you opened your eyes again the first thing you noticed a er you cleared the sleep away from your eyes was pain.Your whole body ached and your head felt like it was going to explode. Taking a deep breath, you hauled yourself to a sitting position. The pain that had come back again was quickly glossed over. From your experiences, as long as you ignored it for long enough you would no longer notice it. Nobody would even care about your pain anyway... It was only a nuisance.

Click-

You shook your head and looked down. Meeting your gaze was an unexpected black-blue cape that had been carefully draped over you.

"There you are."

You flinched at the sudden voice and started to tremble involuntarily. Even though you couldn't see the demon, you could feel the intense aura that he was emitting. Why in Devildom was Lucifer here?

"Were you here for the past 3 days?" He asked.

3 days? Had it really been that long?

No matter how much you loathed your hell residence, you've never been away from the House of Lamentation for more than a few hours each time. In the beginning, you had always told one of the brothers of your leave before you began to realize that they didn't care. They didn't even notice your absence if you didn't inform them about it. So, if you added the fact that Lucifer actively avoided you and only met you when he must... There should be no reason why he was wasting his 'precious' time looking for you.

"Did Lord Diavolo call for me?"

He nodded and you forced a smile.

Of course, it was about LORD Diavolo! Was there anything that wasn't related to LORD Diavolo? It was pretty easy to guess why Lucifer was suddenly looking for you a er he tried so hard to avoid you. It was so predictable that it was almost boring. Couldn't he have changed it up a bit...? If he had changed it up a bit then maybe you wouldn't have felt so pathetic. At first, you had thought he was worried for you,that is until you remember LORD Diavolo. He wouldn't even look at you if it wasn't for LORD Diavolo. Why were you so foolish for even thinking that he was here solely for you... Even if it was just a little, you hoped they cared. You felt so pathetic. Why were you still like this? You thought you changed. You thought were over it. But when times like this, you realized that maybe you haven't broken out of the shackles of your past yet.

Every words and action of yours were like a facade. A facade of what you wanted to be. A facade that you would be if only you didn't tremble so much and cared so much... If only you could back up your words even when you were alone to the mercy of your true self. Who was the real you? You didn't even know anymore. Was it the person who just wanted to disappear from everything in tears? If not, was it the person who wanted to sow revenge on all those that harmed you? Maybe it was even the one who so desperately wanted their love and caved to their every need? Or was it... All of them?

[No, there could be only one answer]

You could only be the person who paid back harm to those who harmed you.

[You must be strong]

You wished you were stronger. You wished you had more power. You wished you weren't so affected by your emotions. You were strong.

[You must take revenge and prove yourself]

You must... Must take revenge...

"He invited you for a 1pm tea party tomorrow at the Demon Lord's castle," Lucifer interrupted your thoughts. "Make sure that you arrive on time."

You flinched.

...

A few long seconds passed while the two of you stared at each other. It was as if Lucifer was waiting for you to say something... At last, you did. Though, it was definitely not what he wanted to hear.

"...Why?"

His eyes narrowed. "What do you mean by **why**?"

You smiled mockingly and continued to speak, "Why do I have to go?"

You knew you weren't being exactly likeable at that moment but what could you do? The Avatar of Pride was just way too annoying, especially with how he just ordered you around like some kind of servant.

He glared at you, his aura instantly turned even darker. "You have no other options."

What does he mean by you have no other options? You could just refuse the invitation easily. You opened your mouth to rebuke him but not a sound came out. You cursed at him internally. He even used magic on you to make you do his bidding. Such a coward

"Do you understand?"

No. You don't understand—or that was what you would have said if he didn't force the "I understand" from your lips.

A er Lucifer heard what he wanted to hear, he vanished in a flash while you were left to your own thoughts. Your legs gave away and you slumped back onto the cyan couch. Taking a deep breath, you began to sort out the frenzy of questions floating in your mind. It took you every ounce of control to not spit one out on accident. Not only would you not get an answer if you asked them, but you would also bring trouble. Of course, you were curious about any sorts of answers you might get... But sometimes, too much curiosity kills the cat. The only thing you could do was ponder over the million questions you gained from overthinking all by yourself.

Firstly, how did he get in? Who allowed him in? Why did they let him in? Was it Solomon or Simeon or Luke? But if it was one of them... Where were they? Could it be that he used magic to teleport here? How did Lucifer know you were here? How long did he look for you? Did he have some sort of GPS on you? If he did, when did he put it on? Your D.D.D maybe? No, that couldn't be. Demons would only use magic. But then Solomon should have been able to sense tracking magic, right? Maybe it wasn't a tracking spell but more of a search spell? If it's a search spell then you couldn't really do anything about it...

You sighed and moved on.

Most importantly, why did Diavolo invite you to a tea party out of the blue? What was his intention? Why was all of this happening a er you decided to break ties with them?

There were just so many questions floating about but not enough answers. You breathed out a sigh. Suddenly, an idea popped into your mind. What could possibly happen if you just decided to 'forget' about the tea party? You smile wickedly at the thought. Perfect... You'll just 'forget' it.

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