

## CHAPTER 27: DESERVED

Xavion sat at their usual lunch table beside Cyfrin and Zisa, quieter than usual with his head hung low. The interaction with Lucifer had been eating away at him. His father's scolding words and disappointed tone kept ringing through Xav's head—that he wasn't providing enough use.

Was that really all he meant to the man? Something to be used?

"And then the waterfall just transformed into a person! Xav was there, he saw the whole thing too! I swear!" Cyfrin described the event in vivid detail to Zisa (who didn't seem very impressed). "Tell her, Xav!"

Zisa turned to Xavion for confirmation, but he kept his gaze averted. He didn't want nor know how to explain the situation with Lucifer. It was better to keep quiet.

"Yeah, I'm not buying this." Zisa shook her head as she chewed a forkful of lettuce. "What would some powerful water monster want with the universe's two biggest idiots?"

Cyfrin groaned, clearly frustrated. "But Xavion saw it too! Why won't you back me up?" Cy nudged his friend sadly before pausing. "Come to think of it, you've been real quiet ever since."

"I have not," Xav denied without skipping a beat, intriguing the duo of invasive demons who could sense a lie.

"I don't remember you running behind me either," Cyfrin pointed out as his brain slowly connected the dots. "Did you talk to the, uh... water monster?"

"You sound ridiculous." Xav stood up with an aggravated huff. "Keep talking about imaginary bullshit all you want. I'm going to take a nap."

"Imaginary? Bitch, you were there!" Cy yelled at Xavion who was already walking away.

"I knew you were just messing with me!" Zisa exclaimed, crossing her arms. "The waterfall transformed into a person? My ass. What an absurd lie!"

A strangled noise escaped Cyfrin's throat. "But I'm not lying! I swear!"

Meanwhile, Malach had been staring at Xavion from across the cafeteria per usual. The angel watched as Xav stormed away from his friends and quickly stood up to follow.

"Where are you going?" Aiolos questioned as Mal hurriedly rose from his seat.

Malach froze, rushing to come up with a lie that burned his tongue. "I... I uh... I just remembered that I have to water my dog. Gotta go!"

And with that, he was chasing after his beloved demon.

"Xav! Wait up!"

Xavion's ears perked up hearing the angel's voice. His long legs came to a halt as he turned to see Malach racing over to him.

"Hi," Mal said plainly once he caught up to the demon.

"Is that all you came over here to say?" Xavion mused, the edge of his lips quirking up.

Malach scratched the back of his neck sheepishly. "Sort of," he admitted with a shrug. "I saw you storming out of the cafeteria and wanted to make sure you were alright. Did you and Zisa get in another argument?"

"Oh, so you were watching me, huh?" Xav smirked, half trying to change the subject and half just wanting to tease the blonde. "Kinda creepy if you ask me."

"Since when is it a crime to admire my boyfriend?" Malach shot back with a cocky smile, causing Xav's eyes to widen.

The demon quickly looked around to make sure no one was listening to their conversation. Luckily, the hallway was empty since most students were at lunch. It still wasn't safe enough to discuss their relationship or flirt in such a public space in case someone was walking to the bathroom or retrieving an item from their dorm.

"Malach!" Xav hissed under his breath. "You can't just say things like that in public!"

"I don't see anyone around. And besides," Mal murmured as he reached down to intertwine their fingers, "you can't blame me for not being able to keep my hands off you. Not when you look this cute."

Hot, fiery heat rushed to Xavion's cheeks as Malach leaned forward to kiss him. The angel didn't understand why it was so vital to keep their relationship a secret. Mal didn't know about the situation with Lucifer or the consequences of what would happen if people found out about them. Meaning it was up to Xavion to be the reasonable one in occurrences like this, though responsibility wasn't one of his most redeeming qualities.

"I'm not cute," Xav mumbled bitterly against Malach's lips.

He almost gasped when the angel gently bit down on his bottom lip and tugged, resulting in the heat in his face to spread to every inch of his body.

"Yes, yes you are," Mal cooed lovingly, cupping the demon's jaw as his thumb stroked Xav's cheek. "My cute little boyfriend."

Xavion nearly combusted out of an odd mixture of embarrassment and adoration for the angel. "If we weren't dating, I would knock your teeth out of your mouth right now."

Mal grinned. "I know."

Their lips met again as they both dismissed the danger of being intimate out in the open, instead indulging in their desire for one another. Xavion's heart pounded as Malach's body pressed his own against the lockers.

Xav couldn't contain a groan as Malach kissed down his neck at an agonizingly slow pace. The demon arched his head to the side, pulling Mal closer as his impulsivity won over his consciousness.

Then, the dismissal bell loudly blared through the school. Xavion desperately wanted to continue but the sound of footsteps were already coming their way.

Malach begrudgingly stopped his attack of kisses, but wasn't enough time to completely separate without seeming suspicious. They had hesitated too long and the herd of students was getting too close.

Xavion panicked as the danger grew closer. He was done for if people found out, never mind what Lucifer would do to Malach. Xav's demon instincts kicked in as his anxiety escalated, and then he punched Mal in the face.

A trail of students turned the corner right as the demon's fist knocked Malach back, eliciting gasps from the crowd who immediately began to record them and cheer. A fight breaking out between the next ruler of Heaven and Hell? That was something to put in history books.

Malach stumbled back, grasping the side of his face that Xavion hit with a look of surprise and hurt. He looked confused before looking into Xav's eyes and back at the students surrounding them, quickly reading the situation.

"Fight, fight, fight!" a group of demons roared.

Xavion's breathing was labored. He tightly clenched his fists, unsure of how to continue. He didn't want to seem weak and back down, but he also didn't want to hurt his boyfriend. Both options sucked.

"Hit me," Xav mouthed to Malach who's brows scrunched together in confusion.

It wasn't ideal, but they needed to make it believable. Xavion would never back down from a fight and it would raise questions. Not just about his status, but about their relationship too. And neither of them could be seen as weak—they both needed to fight.

"I can't," Malach mouthed back, frowning.

Xavion's gaze hardened, silently communicating that neither of them had a choice. The demon stepped forward, hands balled into fists as Malach hesitantly followed.

Xav made a move to punch the angel but Malach caught his wrist and, as gently as possible, flipped Xavion around to push him into the row of lockers.

"Fuck you!" Xav shouted, pretending to be furious as he elbowed Malach in the ribs from behind.

"You... er, you s-started this!" Mal yelled back halfheartedly.

"Stop! Stop it this instant!" Principal Sapphire screeched, tumbling through the swarm of students cheering on the fight.

Malach immediately let go of Xav, looking ashamed and guilty. Unlike him, Xavion continued to act as if he were all. That was all the only believable emotion coming from him, a er full. That was all everyone minus Mal, Cyfrin and Zisa had seen coming from him.

"To my office, Xavion! You are in a tremendous amount of trouble for this!" Mrs. Sapphire demanded, reaching out to grab Xavion's collar but he took a step back.

"I know how to walk, don't fucking touch me," he growled as steam practically erupted from the woman's ears.

"Watch your language in front of your superiors!" she hissed, crossing her arms.

"My superiors?" he laughed. "I'm Lucifer's son and you work in this steaming pile of shit."

Mrs Sapphire's face burned red with rage as she pulled a phone out of her pocket and shook it in front of the demon's face like he couldn't see. "Well, why don't I give your father a call and see what he thinks?"

Xavion's confidence simmered as he realized she was planning on doing this in front of hundreds of students. He gulped nervously, and the principal smirked in satisfaction.

"I've had to report your sinful behavior so many times that I have his contact saved." She leaned in, grinning like a fool. "Let's see why he has to say about your... superiority"

Her fingers began pulling up Lucifer's contact as Xavion sweat. His own hands shook as she went to hit the call button.

He hated this. He hated having no power. Malach was fighting too, yet she didn't even look in his direction. People like her were the reason people like Lucifer existed. Cruel, evil people that wanted vengeance. He was now amongst them.

Right as her finger hit the call button, a pool of ice cold water dumped over her head. She shrieked, dropping the now damaged phone onto the floor as the water soaked her from head to toe.

Xavion's jaw dropped, turning to Malach who offered him a guilty looking smile.

"Who did this!" Principal Sapphire screamed at the students behind her who furiously shook their heads. "I want an answer now!"

She took a step forward, and a puddle suddenly formed beneath her feet that caused her to trip. The crowd erupted into laughter, still recording as the principal tried to stand but slipped again and fell on her behind.

Xav couldn't contain his happiness as Malach winked at him. "She deserved it," he mouthed.

Xavion's heart swelled as he stared into Malach's pretty blue eyes. He was in love.



A/N

Fuck I love them.