

If “don’t put your dick in crazy” had a label, her face would be on it. Sahara is a paranoid schizophrenic with dissociative identity disorder and autism all wrapped up into a neat mentally unstable package. Her parents deny her autism because they used an outdated term that was culled out of the DSM known as “pervasive developmental disorder”. She was bullied and targeted throughout grade school for her mother’s disability advocacy. When Sahara discovered the concept of rape at the age of 10, she concluded that she would kill anyone to protect her younger disabled sister because of her inability to communicate if anyone ever raped her. She committed suicide at the age of 12 and made a deal with the Devil to come back to take care of unfinished business in the world of the living so she could stay by her sister’s side.

Sahara’s exposure to demonic powers in her adolescence well into adulthood constantly put her sanity under scrutiny. An arrangement was made for her to have access to angelhood by the age of 20 in order to work towards breaking the Devil’s contract. She had to surrender her demonic powers as per agreement. Due to NDA, no one knows why heaven would allow such an egregious oversight in angelic bureaucracy to take place. It is implied that her accomplishments as a human would not be enough to atone for her sins, so she needed a higher power in order to accomplish that.

It was the year September 21, 2008 and both Sahara and Hyun were nearing their graduating year at Woodcrest High School. What should have been a nice kid school on paper quickly turned into what you would call a “hood school” because affected cities with gangs of which the likes of the EPA taliban gang had notoriety during the mid to late 2000s. Kids that were being born into the beef were bussed to these well to do public schools in hopes mixing with the other well to do kids would have a good influence on them. This couldn’t have been farther from the truth.

“Did you know our birthdays are 13 days apart? September 17 and September 30. In 1 year, I’ll have to pay up to your old man.”

Sahara just turned 17 a few days ago on her birthday and she was old enough to be using her assets to get what she wants. She was a bonafide delinquent in every sense of the word but she was oblivious to her own predicament since she comes from money.

“So? Do you know what you’re going to do?”

“I have an idea. I’m gonna whore my way out of the situation. I actually have a sexy body it’s just that the boys won’t fuck me because I’ll beat the shit out of them.”

“I’m gonna let you know right now that’s not gonna work. He’ll break your tiny human body in half with his massive twin cocks.”

“I mean I would fucking HOPE so!”

Hyun looked up from her uncensored yaoi that they sell to her with the plastic wrap around from the Borders.

“You know what? Fine. See what happens. Don’t fucking cry at me if he starts doing fucked up demon shit.”

Hyun doesn’t benefit from Sahara’s wellbeing but she cares enough about the feelings of others that she doesn’t want to be cruel for no reason. Her attempts at trying to get through high school as peacefully as possible was going to be put to the test as soon as Sahara says the following:

“Anyways we should call each other racial slurs.”

“What? Why?”

“If anybody else calls us racial slurs we won’t give a shit because we’ll laugh.”

“Ok what’s in it for me you look white.”

"I'll give you the only N word pass I get to have with the hard r."

"You don't have a racial slur like that."

"YES I DO MY MOM TOLD ME THEY CALL US SAND NIGGERS!"

"Don't fucking yell that in school you're gonna get the shit beat out of you."

"Nuh uh, I had an 8 mile situation so I got the n word pass now! Watch."

Take a drink every time you read the N word. Sahara spots someone who looks familiar who could come from any of the gangs in the school.

"Ay nigga you wanna buy this copy of Brawl I stole from a Blockbuster? Otherwise GameStop gon give me 30\$ for this easy. I'll give it to you for 20\$."

The other high schooler didn't so much as flinch at her usage of the n word, he looked like he actually considered her offer.

"Damn bitch, I'll give you a few nugs instead I ain't got no money rn."

Sahara snaps the copy of Smash Bros Brawl away from his reach.

"Fuck off ya broke ass bitch you got no hoes and now you ain't gonna smash."

"Fuck you too, fuckin' sandy bitch! Dry sandpaper pussy bitch! I bet you eat dry chicken!"

That was enough to make Sahara fly off the handle.

"THE FUCK YOU SAY TO ME BITCH? THEY PUT A CAGE ON THAT VENDING MACHINE CUZ I FUCKED THAT SHIT UP JUST LIKE HOW I'M GONNA FUCK UP YOUR FACE! GET OVER HERE BITCH!"

That interaction was enough to make the other high schooler run in the opposite direction because he didn't want any smoke from this light skin bitch.

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"I still said the n word."

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"Also you can make antisemitic jokes at me and I can call you all the wrong asian slurs. I think that's a fair trade."

"Ok."

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"FUCKING SAND NIGGER JEW BITCH!!!"

"FUCKING GOOK!!! CHINK!!! YOU LOOK LIKE THE KINDA HAPPY ENDING SLUT THAT WHITE PEDOS GET YELLOW FEVER OVER!!!"

"YOU GODDAMN KIKE!!! YOU SHOULD GO CRAWL INTO A GAS CHAMBER AND FUCKING DIE!!! HITLER WAS RIGHT!!!"

"AT LEAST I'M NOT THE ONLY ASIAN BITCH IN SCHOOL ALSO YOU DO MY MATH HOMEWORK!!!"

"I CHANGED MY MIND!!! YOU SHOULD JUST GO TO THE NEAREST SANDBOX WHERE YOU BELONG AND BLOW YOURSELF UP!!!"

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Both Sahara and Hyun start laughing but not after Hyun starts beating the shit out of Sahara for what she did.

"AHH!! AAAHHHHH!! FUCK!! AHH!! WHY ARE YOU THE ONLY BITCH WHO CAUSES ME PAIN!???"

"Fucking stupid cunt I'm fucking Korean get it right or I'm ripping your nipples off!!"

Back in those days they didn't didn't have smart phones so we got all the racial slurs so no one had to worry about losing their scholarships back then.

"LOOK! AAH! FUCK!! AHH!! LISTEN TO ME YOU BITCH!! FUCK!! MY MOM DOESN'T WANT ME TO BE CALLED THAT SO I JUST TELL PEOPLE I'M A JEW!!"

"That's fine but I'm still going to beat the shit out of you every time you call me the wrong racial slurs."

"I GAVE YOU THE ONLY N WORD PASS I HAVE!!!"

"Too bad. You have no one else who will actually agree to calling you that constantly so you can get over it the way that fucking golfer did. AND I have to be antisemitic at you. Humans are so sensitive."

Hyun stopped knocking Sahara's shit around and Sahara only came out scuffed up from her bullshit. She pouted but didn't seem all that bothered that Hyun assaulted her in the first place out of sheer respect.

"I'm not gonna steal you anymore fucking yaoi books from the Borders if you keep being a fujo bitch at me."

Two could play in that game.

"Then I'm not gonna let you get away with writing fake passes out of orchestra class just so you can read shitty webcomics all day in the library where I TA."

"BITCH I DON'T HAVE TO BE IN ORCHESTRA I'M FIRST VIOLIN!! I memorized all the parts in a few weeks while those dipshits take a month. Also the teacher looks like a pedo."

Despite engaging in cruel acts in the past, she attempted to change her ways even if she would never have the satisfaction of her peers. However in doing so, she would continue to receive difficult missions that challenged her humanity. These missions were designed to set herself up for failure, but she stubbornly survived well into her 30s like a cockroach. While she is observed to be boundlessly kind to the disabled, women and children, she is disrespectful and vicious to men and divinities.

She is perceived to be conniving and two-faced, but she experiences memory lapses from switching alters. To circumvent this, she trained her muscle memory and sixth sense to remember things instinctively. Her erratic thought process or lack thereof makes her thoughts incomprehensible to read which makes her uniquely suited to fight demons despite being human. It would only take a few years until Luciel and Hyun would cross paths after the 13 month review period. It would be better if they just minded their own businesses as usual but the situation was complicated enough that even the hands of fate wouldn't let them have peace.

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I'm going to meet with the daughter of the Devil to discuss the terms of Sahara's contract. I only have partial access to the necessary information I need but that is not enough. Hyun is much more unyielding than her father but I know that she has a human form when she became best friends with Sahara in high school. She would only provide two pieces of information about her, as unyielding as she ever was and still is at the time.

"Hyun. You are the best friend of the girl I am trying to save. We don't know what happened to her whenever she would go to hell. You are the only one who can tell me what I need to know when I see her. What I can be prepared for."

"I will give you 2 pieces of info."

"Good enough."

She wasn't going to give me an inch when she knew an angel like me would take a mile if I can have anything to go by.

"First... Eat the hamburger with your hands. If you use a fork and knife, she won't respect you."

"DAMN YOU BITCH! I NEED BETTER INFORMATION THAN THAT-"

"Second..."

I didn't dare say another word.

"Abandon the idea that you are the hero that will save the princess. Because you're not just dealing with a human. You're dealing with a human who has literally gone to hell and back to live to tell the tale."

She made eye contact with Luciel when she imparted to him these words that he would never forget for the rest of the day.

"So the only way you'll have any chance is to be the worst version of yourself."

"I understand... Thank you."

"Piss off."

Sahara was done nursing her stomach ache from buying a bunch of Japanese snacks from the snack stall across the Kinokuniya in Japan Town, San Francisco. She used her winnings she got from betting in underground MMA fights against a Zionist. She returned to where they were sitting blissfully unaware of their conversation.

"Hey guys I'm ready to go into the book store! I don't steal yaoi from mom and pops so no fujo bullshit for you!"

I simply just need more information on this new lifetime of hers, but more importantly-

I want to know her.

I want to know what I can do to make this life easier for her. What I can do to be worthy of the kindness she buried away for her own survival. Words be damned this is a conversation that is better suited for Virgil, not me as to who "gets the pass" or not. We meet at Original Joes in Daly City just on the other side of the city limits lies the outskirts of San Francisco usually blanketed by the fog. We have taken our seats and surveyed the menu while we get straight to business. Since the air is frigid from its proximity to the ocean, not as many people were out so the restaurant was fairly deserted for us to enjoy privacy during winter time after the holidays have passed a few months after I met Sahara.

Hyun already was at her seat waiting patiently while reading a book. I took my seat across from her in the corner booth and greeted her while I looked at the menu. This is the first time I am meeting her in her current human form. She is just as deadly as a human as she is as a demon. I'm shocked that Sahara would become friends with someone like her. Most angels would sob at her presence because they know that if she would ever have to approach any of the angels, they would consider it the end of their existence. Thankfully she is of the highest demonic nobility, so she doesn't really take part in any really paltry torture. That's what makes it so... fucking weird that Sahara could be FRIENDS with her knowing what she is. Upon my arrival, Hyun knew what we were going to talk about.

"You know we just turned 19 right?"

I wanted to puke already but I just sat the fuck down. The waiter came by and I ordered some water.

"Do you want some garlic bread?"

"Sure."

We're getting garlic bread to split as an appetizer. I regain my composure because she knows why I am here.

"The longer we waited the worse it was going to get because her age remained in partial stasis, converting roughly over one year in the human world to 13 years in hell from your father's time dilation. It's in her contract.

I didn't want her to think I was bullshitting around given these unsavory circumstances.

"It will take 13 years in the human world until she recovers for every year she spent in hell outside of her own flow of time. She'll be in her 30s by the time that happens."

"Well then... I don't plan on going anywhere any time soon. By the time she gets to be in her 30s her instincts will kick in and she'll want me to pump a kid in her."

Hyun had to put the book down.

"I should literally kill you right now for saying words. I bet you picked up a weird fetish about getting your balls crushed every time you speak."

Luciel didn't take the hint.

"What's wrong? Did it hurt your pride? That I got it from her instead of you shitty demons?"

"See this is exactly what I'm talking about. How are you supposed to break her deal when you act like an overconfident shithead? She doesn't even know how to do Algebra. I would know- I did her fucking MATH HOMEWORK! I was the only Asian in my school!"

"Wait, so should I be focused on being overconfident or the unintentional racism?"

"I dunno. Whichever one helps you feel better about yourself."

"...She really doesn't know how to do Algebra?"

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"H-How... How did she get into... I had to make sure I was a published best selling author in order to become an assistant professor at her school!"

"That sounds like more of a personal problem. Anyways, I'm ready to order. I dunno about you. You look like you could go for a drink after you just had reality hit you like a truck."

After those biting words, Hyun easily shifted back into civilian dialogue while Luciel needed more time to think about his order and started out with a drink just as Hyun predicted. He wasn't naive about everything. Even if her dossier was anything to go off of, he has experienced over a thousand of her lifetimes to pick up consistencies in her soul. The very notion that challenges the conventions of heavenly science that if anything goes wrong, he would take the fall. That is why Luciel must carefully navigate the NDAs of both angels, demons and humans alike so that he doesn't trip on any trap wires if only for everyone's sake even if the bitch says the N word in the lyrics of her favorite rappers.

