

I remember when I dared to ask her this after we settled the status of the Devil's contract behind closed doors. Anything else I have to say on the matter is NDA which I know is what you humans call a "copout" but you're lucky to even know this much.

"What would it take for you to call me daddy?"

She paused for a moment and she didn't say a word. Instead she turned around and gently grabbed me by my coat collars. She looked like she was coming in for a kiss. I could kiss those sun kissed cherry lips all fucking day. Then she head butted me. Hard. I fell onto the ground and keeled over my head. She laughed like a witch at my expense and told me these words I would never forget.

"Don't go down like a bitch! Hahahahahaha!"

I got a boner.

"Are you fucking serious? You like it when I talk shit too? You're fucking disgusting!"

I groveled at her feet.

"Please... Please let me fuck you!! I'll do anything!! I have to feel your tight, warm human pussy. I can't live without it!!"

"Put your head underneath my heel. I'm calling Hyun."

He did exactly what he was told without hesitation. The sorry sight you could imagine having a 7'3" tall 300+ lbs man positioning himself in a position where he is resigned to his fate to have his skull crushed for even trying to ask. Hyun picks up after a few dial tones.

"I'm on my break, what is it?"

"Good timing. This gross angel just asked me to call him daddy and I'm only a year into this angel business."

"Hold on, I'll be right there."

This was all happening at the odd hours of San Francisco State University where Sahara hangs out to play arcade machines at the underground video game arcade on the campus while Hyun goes to class. You better believe that she was going to use every minute of her break to witness this. When she arrives, Hyun bends over to see Luciel panting because he gets to look up at her.

"Wow. You're seriously letting her do this to you? Oh my god. You're actually getting hard from this and you're not even gonna touch it? What's wrong? The big strong angel doesn't wanna whip out his huge cock for the little human?"

Luciel protested.

"TA GUELLE CA SUFFIT MAINTENANT YOU ARE RUINING THIS FOR ME!!!"

"Sahara, he's yelling at me."

"Stop yelling at Hyun and jerk yourself off to me. Then cum on my boots and lick them off. If you're a good boy I'll let you kiss me for doing a good job."

"IN FRONT OF-"

"What's wrong? You already fucked Sahara in front of me because it gets you off knowing that the daughter of the Devil watches. How is this any different?"

"Yeah and the reason why you get off to it is because it's your way of getting back at the Devil for taking my virginity. My daddy loves being fucking gross!"

"I have a collar I want to test out on him. He can't cum unless he barks."

"That's awesome we're doing that."

The first time she called me daddy was when I was allowed to relieve myself in front of her on my knees, spilling my seed onto her boots and I licked them clean. I made those boots fucking shine in front of that fucking demon bitch and she kept her promise about kissing me if I did a good job. She wouldn't start calling me daddy again until much later into her 20s. It reminds me so much of her. Every lifetime I have ever experienced with her I could never forget. That is the promise I made to her and would keep before she even had to make it. That I would always love her unconditionally no matter who she is reborn. The first of the 5 free will lifetimes Sahara had went by a different name. She was known as Scheherazade. Everything else is NDA about her and for good reason, but I can give you a taste of her personality with the memories she's allowed to have access to.

"You have to understand something about me, Louis."

She called me by the human name I chose.

"I'm a dangerous person. I have never lost a fight to a man."

She explained to me calmly while I had my wings out because I can't be too careful around her.

"You could never hope to have the willpower that I have with what little I have to work with."

I couldn't help myself. I was getting a boner like the pathetic sack of shit I am. She immediately noticed.

"Do you think I do this just to get you off? You know that is your own weakness you constantly indulge in and I act like I don't know what you're up to."

Those words alone were enough to bring me to my knees with my boner throbbing so much that I didn't have to tell her how badly I wanted to plow her.

"Not only do I know what you're up to..."

While she continued, the height difference made it easy for her to grab me by the neck. The safe word is Babymetal. Like the band.

"I know how badly you want to fuck me when I pray. I know you had a hands free orgasm after I left marks all over your body so you had to be reminded of that lovely, gross thing you did. I'll let you speak with those golden pipes of yours. Sing for me."

She let go of my neck and I sputtered before I could beg for my desires.

"Please. Please fuck me, Scheherazade! If I even go longer than a fortnight and NO NOT LIKE THE FUCKING VIDEO GAME I will kill anybody you want!!"

"Kill god."

Those words cut me like a knife.

"YOU SLUT WE'VE HAD THIS CONVERSATION THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF TIMES OVER!! I CAN ONLY PROTECT Y-"

She interrupts me with a kiss. She holds that kiss for me and my obsession with her runs so deep that anyone on the outside looking in would think it's madness. She breaks the kiss and the silence.

"I know."

I'm a fool. I'm such a fucking fool. I don't care how low I have to stoop in order to protect her. I don't care if everyone calls me the Mad Disgraced Noble of Languedoc. As long as I can uphold my name as Louis Ducasse to her I would be satisfied. I will not be judged by the sorry likes of others who simply standby and watch me degrade myself in ways no one ever could.