

I AM MY FATHERS DAUGHTER



Story 1

• Blood of my Blood

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created.

She was created, the devil himself came down from his throne walking towards the woman who carried his child, as this woman screams in pain he walks quietly towards her in anticipation, she lay on the ground near death, sweating, crying in pain. Who the mother is, is of no concern to the father for all he wanted was to lay his eyes upon the first born, the child who would come into existence and help him fulfill his earthly goal. This child who would be born stronger and hold more power than any other human with angelic blood flowing through her veins, the spawn and only child of Lucifer.

The energy within her is that of Angelic and Human nature, her father Lucifer who is the highest most powerful Angel in existence, cast down from the heavens above into the pits of what we call hell, the keeper of lost souls. He passes down to this child the strength and power that he holds within, power that will soon be unleashed upon the world once again.

Delivered, she was taken from the womb of the woman who lay lifeless in front of the throne, the anticipation of her arrival came to an end. Lucifer looks upon her as she cries out her first cry, shaking the outside world around her. The demon army that protects him feels her arrival, raising their heads high, growling simultaneously. The animals of the earthly kingdom howl, the oceans roar and the skies in the human realm turn dark, the rain falls heavy, thunder roars and lightning crashes down. As her father holds her up and looks upon her his mind is racing, eager to teach her everything she needs to know to follow his plan to rule over his throne and the world one day. The world now feels her presence for on this day the daughter of the devil has been created.

The watch

As the child enters the world, it is not just known in the underworld that she has arrived, the Creator himself stands by with his army, watching, waiting, erecting a plan to stop what is about to be unleashed upon the world. For this child will own the powers of her father, the powers he was created with.

Speaking amongst the highest angels with an urgent voice, he says, find your fastest, your strongest and bring them to me. Be prepared for what is next, for what is to come. This will not be an easy task I ask of you and many will be lost. But if this is not done, the world will not survive, the humans will become weak, the choice they have been given will soon crumble, we will not be able to save them.

As the angels take heed to what the Creator has commanded they begin to prepare, the watch is erected, calling upon Michael's' army. Michael, take seven and gather, as this seven you command will be the eyes and ears of the rest, from a distance, one, is to watch the child reporting the status of her growth, two, is to watch over the gates of hell to ensure she does not leave, and four, is to join the humans in their world on all four corners of the earth in preparation of her arrival, stationed they watch.

Her Fathers Daughter

Lucifer begins to teach her what she needs to know when it is time for her to be living among the humans, preparing her to be enticing, and capture the souls needed to keep his existence going. The little girl grows daily in power and strength, her beauty compared to none, her wings growing and dark as night, softer than the clouds above, she takes flight.

Learning how to command the evils of existence, taking hold of her father's army, how to use her mind to manipulate and telepathically plant seeds into anyone or anything she wishes to command and use. She is embracing her psychic abilities to see into the past, present or future, and all that surrounds her, be it good or bad, so she will always have an understanding and sight into all of creation.

Learning how to embrace all the elements of earth for strength, how to use these elements empowering her energy controlling it, mastering it to heal, hurt or disturb all creation upon the earth, be it seen or unseen, fire or ice, animal or human, the energy she possesses can be felt by all things created, and manipulated at her will.

Learning how to shape shift, and travel beyond time and space. Reaching other dimensions to access all that is in creation, with no boundaries placed upon her, her freedom can not and never will be experienced by another. She is becoming her father's daughter.

Call to Action

The watch has been called to action, with word of her growth the Creator has spoken, it is time, she is becoming too strong and we need to take her before she can no longer be controlled. She must not know the hate and evil that lives within her father, that which is to be instilled in her. Despite what she has witnessed in the depths of hell living among demons, she has been untouched by any evils that exist; her heart has not yet felt such things.

Down from the skies they flew with a vengeance, the fiercest of angelic beings with their titanium swords ready to be drawn, ready to take what is not theirs. Lucifer feels the presence of his brothers arriving, knowing they are coming for his only child, he calls upon his army to rise. Prepare yourselves he screams with a voice that could be heard and felt across nations, his only goal is protecting her at all costs, she must not be taken.

As they prepare for battle she asks her father, why are they coming, why do they want to take me? He responds, because of who you are and who you will become, because of the plan I have in store for you in the human world, stay with me he commands.

The Fight

As the devil's army rises to the sky to meet the angels that are coming down from above, angel's vs demons, the battle begins. Blood is being shed, wings torn and ripped from bodies, blades impaling, claws ripping flesh, both good and evil falling from the sky, in a fight to control the life of this child.

The fight in the sky is seen by many who have the ability, the gift of sight has been given to many humans by the Creator. Some watch not understanding yet why or what they are seeing but in realization, they know it has to be done for the greater good of their world, they start to spread the word of these happenings. As the daughter of the devil watches safe in the depths of hell, she can not help but feel, her emotions and unconditional love for all of Creation was not something that was taught, it came naturally to her from her human mother.

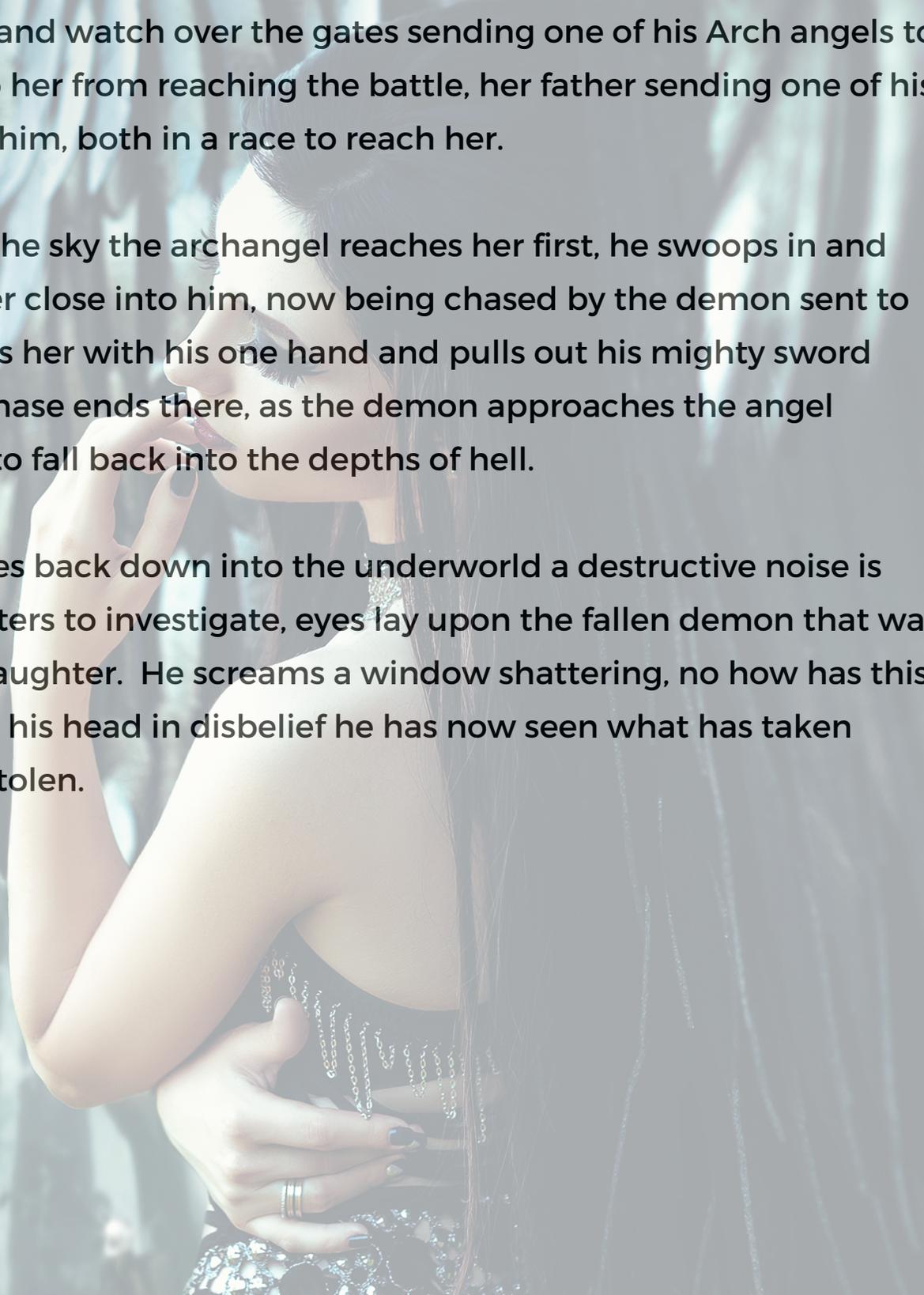
Hate had never lived in her heart for anyone or anything, so young and not enough time for her father to teach her what it means to hate or to be evil. Hate not created within our human nature, is something that is taught, she knows not what that feeling is or what it means. As the battle continues she looks upon it and feels like she needs to do more. Asking her father what can she do, pleading with him, please let me go, let me stop this fight in the sky.

Stolen

Against her fathers wishes, she could not stand by and watch this battle any longer, so many lost, so many hurt, both loved by her. Too young to fight, too young to understand the depth of what her next moves will cause, she escapes the grasp of her fathers' hand and takes flight. The Creator is given word of this by the angels who stand watch over the gates sending one of his Arch angels to intercept her, to stop her from reaching the battle, her father sending one of his own to return her to him, both in a race to reach her.

As she ascends into the sky the archangel reaches her first, he swoops in and grabs her, tucking her close into him, now being chased by the demon sent to retrieve her. He holds her with his one hand and pulls out his mighty sword with the other; the chase ends there, as the demon approaches the angel strikes, causing him to fall back into the depths of hell.

As this demon crashes back down into the underworld a destructive noise is heard and Lucifer enters to investigate, eyes lay upon the fallen demon that was sent to retrieve his daughter. He screams a window shattering, no how has this happened. Dropping his head in disbelief he has now seen what has taken place, his daughter stolen.



The Arrival

Ascending higher into existence, to a place she has never seen or reached before, the Archangel leads her into the glory of what we call God, our Creators home. Upon her arrival she begins to feel things she never felt before, she felt harmony, light, and peace. There was nothing prior to her arrival that gave her these feelings and emotions, because she had never left the depths of hell or her fathers side before.

She stands in awe, looking up and around at the bright glorified nature that surrounds her, as she brings her eyes down, she notices a woman walking towards her in the distance. As the woman approached, she looked like an un-winged angel, with long red hair and eyes like the ocean blue, the woman smiled and said in a soft voice, hello. She was mesmerized by the sight of her as she has never before seen a human, nor someone with such beauty and grace.

She took a deep breath in and said, I know you, confused, speaking the words out loud I remember you. The woman kneels down and holds her chin, she looks into her eyes and speaks with a gentle voice, I am your mother. In excitement she embraces her mother, holding her tight with joyful tears in her eyes, her mother finally felt peace, knowing she was safe and in her arms. The moment they met was the moment her mother had been waiting for, for what felt like eternity, her arrival.

Her Mothers Daughter

You can not have darkness without light, she will never be able to unlearn what was taught to her by her father, nor was that the plan when she was stolen. She will always know the strength that was her birth right, and the powers she holds within her. Being raised in the depths of hell has shown her all she needs to know about the evils that exist. But being introduced to her mother, has brought something new into her life, something she knows she was never supposed to be taught or exposed to.

What her father wanted for her would have helped him destroy the moral of humanity, leaving it hell on earth, but her mother, a human, wanted so much more, and why she was chosen. Humans were created so blessed at birth they are the purest most vulnerable beings in existence. Her mother protected by the angels and unscathed by man remained this way into her adulthood and why she was sent to be the carrier of such a child. Sacrificing herself so one day they could be reunited in the heavens.

The light her mother carries is bright, the information she holds and teaches to her daughter is important to the survival of the human world. If this union did not happen she would have been unleashed unto it creating chaos and destruction leaving death in her path. Her father dark as night, her mother bright as light, together they bring her balance, she is now becoming her mothers daughter.

Balance

Time was created in the human world to gauge distance, she is now forgetting her fathers voice, she is not feeling his presence in her heart like she used to, the bond they once had has grown weak and the evil she witnessed in her younger years is becoming a faded memory, not thought of very often.

She will never forget she is the daughter of the devil, what she was born to, or the look of her father's face, nor will she forget the power and abilities she was born with. But The teachings of her mother over time have brought her a new awareness.

She now has an understanding of how fragile humanity really is. How easily misguided they can be and how with only the presence of her father in their world they will fall. She has been taught human nature and how that part of her is so important to understand and embrace. Second nature to her, she now knows what is needed to help humanity evolve and survive. Mastering both her father and mothers teachings, embracing both the dark and the light, she now knows balance.

It is Time

She has now grown into a beautiful young woman, skin pale as porcelain, hair like long braided strands of the finest black silk, her soft black wings almost fully developed and dark as night itself. Her abilities mastered, and everything taught to her by both her father and mother embraced. She is strong, and untouchable by anyone or anything created below her.

Her mother approaches, and in her soft voice says your 18th Birthday is approaching, she smiles at her mother in excitement knowing what that means in human years. Will there be a celebration she asked, her mother drops her eyes and bows her head, as a tear creeps slowly down her cheek. The Creator has spoken our time together is coming to an end, you must leave us. She has learned all she needs to know from her mother to begin her next journey, her path already written has changed. The plan her father had for her to be unleashed causing chaos and destruction upon humanity has now been altered, it is now so thought safe for her to enter the human world.

She looks at her mother and says why, why can I not stay, I don't want to leave you, or leave this place you call heaven. Please, please don't make me go, gripping her clothing falling to her mothers feet, looking up at her bowed head with tears running down her cheeks. Her mothers face was almost covered by her fiery red locks, unable to look into her daughter's eyes. She is begging her, please talk to the Creator and change his mind, let him know I am not ready, and how much being here means to me. I have never known peace until I arrived, I have never known love and harmony until I joined you here! Her mother responded but this time her voice stern, he has spoken, it is time.

Sleep

The heavens are unsettled, the Creator knows it is a risk descending her unto the world, but one that has to be taken. Altering anyone's path too much can be harmful to the balance of humanity, but altering this child's can be devastating, she must be released unto the world. Knowledge of what will cross her path, the humans she will meet and encounter, knowing the presence of her father is very real in this realm, it still must be done.

Preparations are being made, only days before her 18th birthday, she wonders what it will be like, how will she enter the world. Who will she be when she descends upon the place they call earth. Her mother now preparing her to be taken, she brings her a long black flowing gown to match her angelic hair and wings. A mausoleum has been erected for her, she is led by her mother to the door and in it awaits the angel of death Azreal. The angel speaks in what sounds like the voice of God himself, come with me child in your long black gown, he holds out his hand to lead her inside.

Not afraid, she takes hold of him, she knows this has to be done. Looking back at her mother one last time, she walks forward with her head held high. As the angel of death gives direction to her to lay upon the altar he speaks in a heavy voice, child who was chosen this is not your death and why you do not wear the cloth of a fallen angel. For one day you will return to us, when your life among the humans expires. You will experience this death and birth over and over for thousands of years, you will change the lives of many. Using your gifts to heal, educate and speak of your father Lucifer and our Lord Creator, telling stories of all you know, learned and experienced with them. Now I lay you here not to die, but to sleep. I am not certain how I will enter this new world, so much unknown, but I will not fear it for I was created to be unleashed unto the world.