**Act V**

A long time had passed since Diablo’s fall and subsequent entrapment withing the black soul stone. The world was meant to enter a new era and yet…Death and darkness engulfed the world once again.

Valla and her followers were fighting those evil beings. Demons? They seemed different, whatever they were, she would stop them.

She kicked the creature bringing it down. It screeched at her. One shot ended the whole deal. The beautiful woman cracked her neck. There was still more to go through, however, no time to rest. A Messenger arrived, Tyrael knew what was going on and requested a meeting.

* Of course…if he wants to talk, tell him meet me at the city, I won’t go to a fancy meeting while people are dying.

Valla and her companions got into the city only to watch many people die at the hands of the creatures, their souls…reaped from their bodies.

* This is absolutely horrifying, and I tought we had seen horrifying before…— Noted Lyndon.
* Horrifying or not, we’re the only ones who can help — Pointed out Kormac.
* Enough talk, let’s move — Valla ordered.
* Wait! There’s Tyrael — Eirena said, as the Angel approached.

Tyrael greeted at Valla with a grim look.

* What the hell? — She asked.

Tyrael shook his head.

* No…not hell, not this time…

Valla came to learn then that this time her enemy came from heaven, in a way at least. Malthael, the angel of death had now put his sights against humanity.

* These are not demons these are innocent people — Remarked Valla.
* Humans are descended from angels and Demons, culling your blood, is a way to put an end to the eternal conflict.

Valla gripped her weapons tight.

* Then I’ll show him, the end of a conflict.

There was not much time to talk however. Death Maidens were terrorizing the city. Valla and her companions fought hard, eliminating the reapers. During their campaign, they rescued a seer, she informed them of the city’s situation. Tyrael moved onward to investigate Malthael’s possible location while Valla and her group stayed behind to clean up.

They were killing more reapers, and then the screams called out to them. Something was approaching, something big.

* Is that…an angel?
* That is the leader of the assault — Confirmed Valla — End him, and this ends.
* Mortals, I am Uzrael, I am your end! — Said the malefic being.

Valla charged at him. Angel or demon, she would eliminate it to protect the people of Westward.

Uzrael jumped above her falling onto the huntress to crush her but she vaulted away with ease. Lyndon and Eirena attacked the creature from range while Kormac charged at him. The reaper pushed Kormac away, causing him to clash against the stone wall, it then directed his attention to the other followers. A barrage of arrows hit him from behind however.

Valla was keeping him at bay shot after shot. The reaper could do nothing to block her bolts.

* Damn Nephelem! — He yelled.

But then he showed he had a card up his sleeve. From his weapon a cannonball was shot. Valla was not fast enough to dodge causing it to hit her straight in the midriff. The Demon huntress was flung back in back as it impacted her stomach.

The demon hunter tried to recover but her hips hurt. The wounds she had collected in her previous fights had taken a toll on her body and she wasn’t as resistant to punishment as she once had been. With Valla pushed far away, the group of followers surrounded the reaper, attacking him from all sides. Their damage was not enough to slow him down however as he hit them all back.

* You vemin, I’ll end the Nephelem, and then you! — Uzrael declared.

Raising his weapons he started to shoot at the roofs of the buildings around. Soon he had created a barried of debris between them. Now he was in an encircled place, trapped with only Valla. The demon huntress stood up stretching her muscles. It was time to bring him down.

The reaper once more shoot at her but this time she vaulted away. He shot back having rockets exploding over him. But he still had more resources. Soon his weapon burned bright. Using it as a flamethrower he started attacking Valla. She dodged the fire, running around shooting at him but soon she realized what he was actually planning.

In the enclosed space, she had little room, and the area was filling with heat. It was like a damn oven and he was baking her. She noticed her scarf caught aflame. Angry, she removed it. She could feel herself sweating. Her makeup running down with her fluids. The metallic parts of her armor begun to feel burning hot.

She removed her hood and threw her gauntlets away. She had to defeat him quickly. Uzrael laughed however, it was clear the Demon huntress’ forces were failing. She had t make a last effort. And so, she begun spinning around. A blizzard of bolts connected on him. Over and over. It was too much even for the reaper.

His body was being torn down, he had to stop it, and so he did. With a sung of his weapon he hit her right on the face. Valla fell down. Her consciousness fading away as her energy depleted. Uzrael roared. Very damaged and in pain. He lifted her up and flung her to the wall. With her unconscious body embedded there, he readied his weapon for the kill.

However right as he did, he heard something, cracking. He looked up, the building above fell completely over him. With his previous wounds he was unable to survive the impact. Lyndon, Kormac and Eirena had been Attacking the place trying to find an opening and in doing so, inavertedly killed the reaper. Seeing Valla there, they rushed to help her.

Carrying the unconscious demon hunter, they retreated.

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Valla opened her eyes. She woke up at the seer’s place. The woman informed her that Uzrael fell thanks to her. She also told her that there was someone who could know the location of Malthael. The witch Adria. Valla ground her teeth. Adria had to pay for what happened to Leah before.

Getting ready, she and her group moved ahead. The Witch’s hideout was morbid and dark, they could see her peering in Pandemonium before she noticed them.

* You see now, Nephelem, what the angels truly do, at least demons aren’t so rigid — The witch said before throwing herself into a pool of dark energy. There, she was reborn as a horrifying creature.
* At least that matches her insides — Commented Lyndon.
* And now she pays — Said Valla.

Adria slashed at them. She was quick. Kormac was able to stop her attack with his shield but the witch smiled. She soon teleported behind Lyndon.

The scoundrel was able to evade her main attack but she was smart, and her slashes tore down his weapon instead. He cursed backing away but soon enough Valla got her attention with her seeking arrow.

* Damn Nephelem, don’t be blind! Diablo has shown me a vision, you will release my master!
* I think your transformation damaged your head — Valla replied throwing some grenades at her.

Eirena gave Kormac a boost of speed, he jumped onto the witch but she teleported, this time behind the enchantress. She slashed the woman’s armor and then kicked her back. Eirena fell down holding her face in pain as Valla jumped to her aid shooting at the witch.

Adria summoned a few runes appearing at the feet of the heroes. Valla could feel her strength draining away. As she did her best to recover the witch took the chance to summon oozes of Blood. Lyndon and Kormac did their best to keep them occupied as Valla shot at the witch.

Adria ported back slashing at Valla, then hitting her hard with the wing throwing her away. She tried to once more slash at the demon huntress but Eirene fortified Valla. With ire, she turned to the enchantress.

* You damn girl! — She screamed teleporting behind Eirene.

She slashed at the woman’s open armor causing her to scream, only for them to hit her over and over with her wings until the girl fell down unable to move. Valla rushed to her aid but she fell onto Adria’s trap. A pool of arcane energy formed under Valla causing her a shock. The huntress fell, her body suffering shock after shock.

It was too much, she felt her mind slipping away. As Valla’s eyes rolled back, she was defeated. Adria laughed, teleporting to Kormac and Lyndon easily slashing them down. She had won, though she couldn’t kill Valla for she would release Diablo. The witch then stepped on her head and kicked her face. Valla was a mess.

* Go search in pandemonium, demon huntress — Adria said, before going away.

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Valla woke up with Tyrael by her side. Apparently, the witch had disappeared. All Valla could remember before losing consciousness was the word Pandemonium. Tyrael knew how to get there, they would have to go through heaven. Valla’s companions were too wounded to proceed however.

The huntress and the angel found heaven under attack as well. Imperius told Valla he didn’t have the heart to end his brother, she would have to do it. Though she better not expect a thanks.

* Didn’t even cross my mind — She told him.

With the arcangels’ help. Valla reached Malthael. Though first she ha to attune herself with death itself if she was to defeat Malthael. He had the power of death itself and so without Valla obtaining it, he was untouchable to her.

Luckily, she had earned all the fallen demon hunters’ blessing. She was ready, she wa also the only one who could fight him.

The Maleficent angel appeared before her.

* Nephalem, I will bring and end to conflict. In death, there is peace — He said explaining his ideal.
* No one else dies by your hand — Valla confirmed to him.
* Death is inevitable, and with the Black soulstone, all mortals will disappear.

That was enough. Valla shot at him but he charged back at her. She blocked his first strike but the second send her the floor. She stood up. Her head span a bit. She realizing her previous beatings, all of them, were taking too much of a toll on her. She had to do her best to fight him.

He attempted to hit her again but she rolled back. A flurry of rockets impacted the angel. He however used something more sinister. His weapon, it was as if had started absorbing Valla’s soul. She felt her energies fading. Soon, the demon hunter had to use some grenades to break his spell. A cluster arrow exploded in his face, causing him to back down.

Valla didn’t stop attacking however, it was now or never. Vengeance would descend.

A barrage of bolts rained over him. Then another shot and another. Her seeking arrow was ending her job.

* You have the power of death… — He said angry — Fine! I have more than that!

Her eyes grew wide, he summoned the black soulstone, he was ready to break it to have its power. She couldn’t let that happen. Right before he did, she shot at it with a seeking arrow. The item exploded in his face, pushing him back. She had done it, Diablo was free.

* You…fool! The conflict shall be eternal now! — He declared.

Absolutely furious he charged at Valla. His weapon slashed at her. He broke her own weapons as well he then absorbed more of her soul. Valla fell to her knees weak but he wasn’t done. Malthael summoned a flurry of skulls, they each impacted on the demon huntress all over. Her face, her stomach, her shoulders. She cried in pain.

He slapped her down and then used the skulls to pin her to the wall. Then he slashed her. Valla tried her best to recover but skull after skull hit her in the stomach until she passed out from the pain and damage to her body. He then let her fall to the ground.

The Demon approached to end her. Imperius and Tyrael appeared however, interrupting him.

* Malthael, your plans are over! Without the Dark soulstone and your army you can’t kill all of humanity, stop this folly! — Declared Tyrael.
* Brother, this is your last stand — Warned Imperius.
* Fine, Diablo is free now. But one day, I’ll end it…all of it…

The Angel of death flew away. Tyrael helped Valla, lifting and carrying her. She had managed to stop Malthael’s plans, but she had fallen.

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Valla was at a bed, at the same place where it all had started. Tristam, Cain’s house. Not that anyone occupied the place now. Lyndon, Kormac, Eirena and Tyrael were all surrounding her now.

She was pale, more than usual. Her body ached as her strength faded away. She had been like that for several days. It was clear she would not survive. In the end, death would clam her too.

Lyndon cleared his tears.

* We have lost so much, not you too love…
* I’m…sorry…— Valla said — I was…not able…to really…win…
* You did more than enough. You defeated countless demons and reapers and inspired a new generation of demon hunters — Assured Tyrael.
* And other heroes — Completed Eirena.
* You are the heroes now — She said — All of you…and you… have to…

Kormac took her hand.

* We can talk about what we have to later, save your energy.

Valla managed to muster a weak smile.

* Diablo is now free…because of me…and Malthael is still out…
* With luck, they will take each other out — Said Lyndon.
* I’m afraid…luck ran out…— Valla nodded, feeling her mind slip away — You have to…continue…the fight…

Those were the heroine’s final words. As she died. A pure hearth now claimed by death.

Her friends, all surrounding her cried. She deserved the peace of rest at least. Eirena, Lyndon and Kormac arranged for her burial. They would continue on with her mission, he legacy.

Tyrael returned to heaven, wounded in a new way. A friend had died, and for once, he could cherish mortality in a new way. For now, he could say, he would see her again.