

## **[Rachel Roth - Raven / POV.]**

### **[Injustice World.]**

I stepped through the portal with Lucifer, finding myself in an unfamiliar place. The walls were lined with rich mahogany paneling, and the air carried the scents of expensive perfumes with a hint of something else underneath it all. It didn't take me long to realize the place I found myself in was a bar of some kind.

"Welcome to Lux, or a version of it anyways," Lucifer said, gesturing to the room. Specifically to the wall behind the bar, one that was lined with bottles of expensive-looking liquor.

Before I could ask him what I was doing here, I heard a voice call out from the shadows. "Who's this brat?"

Lucifer chuckled and stepped forward, introducing me. "This is Raven, Raven; this is Mazikeen."

The figure who had spoken stepped into the light, revealing a young, beautiful woman with flawless, medium-dark skin, a

slim but sexy, model-like build, and gorgeous long dark hair. Or that would say anyone who couldn't see behind her facade, for the real her was a mutilated demon disfigured beyond recognition.

And if her expression was anything to go by, she knew I could see her true form. Just as I knew, she knew by just looking at me that I wasn't completely human.

Mazikeen smiled, and her eyes seemed to sparkle. "I like you," she said as she opened a beer behind the bar.

I nodded before turning to Lucifer. "Where are we? Where's David? The portal was supposed to bring me to him."

Lucifer smirked in a playful manner. "And it did. You are currently in the same universe as him."

Taking his word, I focused my energy on reaching out to David, trying to find him, but no matter how much I tried, I felt nothing. Refusing to give up, I tried again, and a few more times after that, until eventually, I felt something blocking me; something dark and evil.

It almost felt like Trigon. But colder.

"What's going on?" I asked, my voice shaking. Just imagining that David was within the grasp of someone like Trigon was painful beyond comprehension.

At this, Lucifer smiled as he stepped forward, placing a comforting hand on my shoulder. "Don't worry, he's fine. He's with... was his name? Dark... something, Dark Vader? Voldemort? No... Darkseid! He's with Darkseid. Hm, so edgy, you could cut tomatoes with that name."

I glared at Lucifer. "Is this all a game to you?"

Lucifer tilted his head before replying. "Hmmm... yes, I would say yes. But rest assured that when I say something is nothing but the truth, meaning he's okay, safe, and sound."

I felt a slight bit of relief wash over me. One that didn't last long because whoever this Darkseid was, his presence was as terrifying as Trigon's, no... worse than his. Meaning it was only a matter of time before David wasn't safe anymore.

"I can't get his location, whoever this... Darkseid is; his mere presence is disrupting my senses," I replied, clenching my hands. After coming so far, I was still nowhere near rescuing David. "So, I ask you, can you help me?"

Lucifer nodded, his grin growing wider. "Of course, I can help you... Alas, helping you is not fair at all for everyone involved, so to make things fair and fun for me, I will keep my power limited to your level."

My eyes widened at his words. He truly considered all of this a game, a mere event for his entertainment. In any other case, I would not indulge him, but as things were, I had little to no option, and this wasn't the time to be picky when it came to my allies.

"Even I can see that's plain evil, Lucifer," Mazikeen said, her voice filled with a hint of disappointment and amusement.

Lucifer merely shrugged. "Evil? Maybe, maybe not. It's the most entertaining way to make sure things stay fair, though. I mean, poor tomato cutter hasn't done anything to me. Besides, the kid is in no danger, so where is the rush?"

"So, where do we start?" I asked Lucifer.

"Well... we could give his sister a visit, well... you know, this universe version of her anyway," Lucifer replied, taking the drink Mazikeen was bringing him. "I'm sure she'll have some useful information for us, and then we can move on from there."

Another Dinah?

I had a bad feeling about this.

I didn't know why, but I felt something was very wrong with this.

I could feel my bones chilling at the very thought.

"With a lock of her hair, we should be able to cast a spell powerful enough to locate him," Lucifer continued with a child-like smile. "After that, is all a matter of finding your boyfriend."

I nodded. A lock of hair from Dinah should work to find David's location, as it would connect on a spiritual level with him through their familiar connection. "Then, what are we waiting for?"

"We'll leave in a few. Just let me finish my drink," Lucifer said with a wink.

I sighed, knowing that I had no other option but to wait until he was done with his drink. For even though he considered my mission nothing but a game for his amusement, he was still a very valuable ally and the strongest being I have ever come across.

If anything, his presence would serve to deter others from trying to attack us.

"Don't worry, girl; Lucifer might be a big child, but he always fulfills his part of the deal," Mazikeen said reassuringly. "In the meantime, want something to drink?"

I shook my head. "I don't drink."

"Blasphemy!" Lucifer gasped dramatically. "Alcohol is the only good thing humans have done."

"That and torture," Mazikeen added with a smirk.

I said nothing, deciding to meditate while I waited for Lucifer to finish his drink. Soon, I would see David again, and when that happened, all of this would be over.

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I wonder why it feels like a lie when I think that now.