

# Bedtime story for Alice

Alice's face lit with joy, as she eagerly anticipated the bedtime story that Mr. Red promised her. Father, tell me the story again!

So soon, Did I not tell you that one last night, inquired The Red Demon.

Yes, but it's my favorite one! Alice pleaded.

Very well, I shall tell it again. Belial said with a smile as he began.

In the beginning, as the angel of darkness, I stood alongside my father and brothers in an endless void named Ayin. YHVH desired to create something out of nothing. Therefore, we began to make, and with the sacrifice of one of our kin to get things started, we created the heavens and the earth using power unimaginable to mankind.

I had realized that with such strength at my disposal, there was no reason I should bow to anyone's will besides my own. Therefore, I gathered my sons and informed them of my plan to overthrow and slay my father.

We eliminated all those who opposed us and besieged my father's troops until we were finally outnumbered and banished from the luminous domain, cast far past the firmament, to a planet made of dust. It took a few weeks for me to regain consciousness, but when I was awoken, my sons and servants were there, awaiting my return. After finally waking from my slumber, I gazed upon the world of man and realized that this would be no home for us. Therefore, after repaying the favor owed to Samael, I began to look for a home for us to inhabit.

But father, what was the favor? Alice interrupted.

"Ah, that's a story for when you're older, Belial responded."

The demon began again with Alas, I found no home suitable for us, whether it was material or spiritual: there was no realm for us to live in.

So, I decided that I would create one myself; it was a world of darkness, perfect for me and my sons to rule over for eternity. It carried about like that, with us left to our own devices, until the third fall. Unbeknownst to me, I was not the only one with plans to overthrow my father. My brother Lucifer abandoned heaven and came to me to seek refuge. I remembered the plight that we faced when we were expelled and accepted his request. With my acceptance, Lucifer brought his light to my umbral realm, bringing the rest of the fallen together they began building a grand city to house all of them, and when construction was completed, he brought them together and assigned ranks according to their accomplishments in battle and during the raising of the city. As a result of my efforts, I was named as a king.

At the same meeting, he decided to bestow a title on our nameless kingdom and dubbed it Helan.

Belial gazes upon the sleeping girl with a smile and his daughter in mind. Sleep well, sweet Alice.