

"Are you happy with what the world has become?" Lucifer asked as he walked out on the balcony where Jory was standing, looking out over the city.

Jory looked up at Lucifer, in his more human form, the Demon Lord was almost two heads taller than him. "What do you mean?"

"The chain of ascension is broken. Humans have 'free will' and us... what will happen to us now?" he sighed, leaning against the balcony railing as he looked down at the courtyard below where Wren was beating up his soldiers in some sort of training session.

"Depends on Mr. Happy-pants down there," Jory pointed down at Wren.

"What? You mean if he decides to just waste us all?"

Jory shook his head. "Nah, Wren would never do anything like that. You're family! He cares a lot about you, you know."

"Speaking of family, nice way to twist up the family tree there, father and son at the same time, really?"

"Does either of us look deformed, hm? No harm done, that's all I'm saying." Jory said, tossing his hands up.

Lucifer just shook his head. "What about Sunnie then? You realize they are practically brother and sister, yes?"

"No they are not! And if you're gonna be picky like that, the entire Creation is just a pile of inbreeds. Wren is my physical son, you know, made the old fashioned way... sort of. For Sunnie, I just provided the blueprint, there is not a speck of my DNA mixed in that girl."

"But it's you that made sure that she is what she is, her appearance, her disposition, everything. Right?"

"Sort of."

"You could have gone a little easier on the tits you know."

"So what? I like big tits, sue me. Wren isn't complaining either."