

## [Unknown POV]

Lucifer strolled into Darkseid's castle with a wide, mischievous smile on his face. His confident steps oozed with arrogance as he inspected the castle with a devious glint in his eyes, and for some reason, no one seemed to notice him.

Then upon reaching David's quarters, he opened the door like it was his home, and with a sly grin across his face as he dropped down into a chair in front of the confused David.

"Who are you?" David asked, his voice showing just how confused he was.

Lucifer couldn't help but chuckle at David's question. He slowly leaned forward, and in a low, playful tone, proclaimed: "I am the one and only, Lucifer Morningstar."

David blinked, before hastily collecting himself. "Like... the devil?" he questioned cautiously.

"Indeed," Lucifer winked.

David remained silent for a moment, studying the man in front of him that claimed to be Lucifer with a scrutinizing look. After a few moments, where Lucifer remained smiling in his trademark confident smile, he seemed to come to a conclusion, and with a sigh, he asked in a hesitant manner. "What do you want with me then, if I might ask?"

"Nothing really" Lucifer began with a smooth voice. "I just came here to tell you, Raven is here, your Raven." Having said that, Lucifer watched David's eyes widen in terror as he continued: "She knows everything you have done in this world."

David closed his eyes, unable to contain his emotions. "And where does she stand on it all?" he whispered in a broken voice, the ring showcasing how fragile he felt right now.

Lucifer couldn't help but chuckle as he placed a hand on David's shoulder, "If you're asking whether or not she hates you, don't worry, she still loves you."

David remained silent for a moment, before asking with a sigh. "How did she come here?"

"Oh well, she opened a portal and stuff, well... she almost opened the portal, but then I interrupted her, and well, ended

up opening the portal myself," Lucifer replied, recounting the events leading to Raven reaching this universe.

"Is that all?" David asked his gaze on Lucifer. His eyes looked tired, but at the same time, they seemed to burn with determination. "I find it hard to believe you would come here out of the goodness of your heart. So, what's your angle?"

Lucifer gave a wide grin before he rose from his seat and said "Sir, you insult me with those accusations! But yes, I'm mostly doing this to kill my boredom. Nevertheless, I assure you, my good sir, that my intentions are nothing but pure.... mostly pure... somewhat pure... they aren't evil."

David stared at him for a few moments before nodding in an almost defeated manner. "Not like I can stop you, so I will take your word for it."

Lucifer chuckled. "That's one way to see it. Anywho, if you need to talk, just say my name three times, and like a terrible scripted horror movie, I will appear."

With that said, Lucifer vanished into thin air just as easily as he had come, leaving no traces of his visit, but the memories on David's head, and the concerns his news had brought to David's heart.

---

## [David Lance POV]

Raven was here.

She knew what I had done.

And yet, despite it all... she still cared about me?

I didn't deserve her.

But that was a matter for another day, right now, I had to decide whether or not I still wanted to fight this war. With Raven here, I had a way back home, a way out of this accursed universe, a way out of all of this.

But... leaving now would ensure Earth's... no, the universe's demise.

My actions so far had ensured an uphill battle for this universe, and while these were actions that I didn't regret, I wasn't so blind as to not see they had had consequences, as it was more than clear that I had taken some of the strongest defenses this

universe had to offer against threats like Darkseid and Brainiac.

I had upset the balance.

If I left now, it was only a matter of time before either Brainiac or Darkseid destroyed everything. In a way, my presence at the table right now worked as a nuclear deterrent, keeping both sides in check, or the closest thing possible.

"Kitty help?" Dex-Starr asked, tilting his head in confusion.

"Don't worry Dex-Starr, I'll find a way to solve this," I replied, petting my strange companion, who purred in satisfaction.

-----

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

**[Injustice World.]**

I turned to see Lucifer walking into my room at the tower of fate as if he owned it. With each step, he made sure to cast his presence with an air of confidence and power one could only have if nothing could hurt you.

He was annoying.

Like a big kid who doesn't miss a chance to brag about his toys.

"What are you doing here?" I asked calmly.

"Just wanted to tell you, your boy is safe and sound, I went to visit him, and he was a-okay," Lucifer replied, and for a moment I almost choked on pure air.

"You visited him?" I asked, unable to keep the surprise from my voice.

"Yup sure did," Lucifer said with a wide grin, "And I must say he's quite the catch. On a scale of 1 to Lucifer, I would say he's a 10, which is nowhere near the Lucifer rank but is still good!"

Ignoring his antics, I asked in exasperation. "Why didn't you bring him with you, we could've left this place right away!"

Lucifer hummed for a moment, before replying. "Well, because he's still thinking about whether or not he should leave. Which is understandable seeing how if he leaves, this universe goes bye-bye."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Well... he kind of killed some of the strongest warriors the universe had to offer... leaving just... well, the most fragile ones," Lucifer explained, before giving me a pointed look. "So yeah, if he leaves, there's nothing stopping the two overly generic evildoers from turning this universe... into... well, nothing."