

The demon prince and the angel princess

Synopsis

Rosangela is the angel princess, and the youngest child of the rulers of heaven, with 4 older siblings, 2 boys, and 2 girls. Out of them, Rosangela is known to be the most beautiful of them, inside and out. Everyone in heaven loves the princess, including her family. She is kind and caring, and is fully willing to sacrifice herself if it means everyone else will be safe and unharmed.

In contrast, Damien, the demon prince, is hated and feared by all. He always seems to be the definition of perfection, the flawless prince of hell. All of hell knows the prince was born without a heart, not even batting an eye while killing someone who betrayed him. He does everything flawlessly, and only takes pleasure in causing people pain. However, are these rumors all true?

Rosangela, the angel princess, and Damien, the demon prince, wedding was the last thing on anyone's mind, but the unthinkable happened. Taking the angel princess with him, the most angelic of angels and the most demonic of demons are suddenly husband and wife and are living together! How will this play out? Find out in [The Demon Prince And The Angel Princess]

"Princess!"

"Princess Rosangela!"

"My lady!"

"Hmm?"

"So... this girl's name is Rosangela?"

"Crown prince Damien..."

"Let me propose a deal. You let me take princess Rosangela, and I'll end the war immediately. Do we have a deal or not?"

"... We do. Let us go, prince Damien."

"Smart choice, princess."

"Princess!"

I turn around, smiling. "I'll be fine, don't worry. Please tell mother, father, brother Raphael, brother Michael, sister Gabriella and sister Celeste about the news."

"...Yes, my princess."

I turn to crown prince Damien again.

"Shall we go?"

He smiled, but chills went down my spine. I could clearly tell he wasn't smiling because he was happy. It was the kind of smile a psychopath or killer would have before they killed their target. He held out his hand to me, as if offering to escort me.

"We shall, princess Rosangela."

He then teleported us to his domain. Hell.

"Can I ask you a question, prince Damien?"

"First, call me Damien. Second, what is it?"

"Why are you taking me with you?"

He looked at me strangely before replying.

"Isn't it obvious? You're going to be my wife. My bride-to-be. Didn't you know?"

"Oh. I see." Wait, wait, wait... WIFE?! SINCE WHEN? HOW WAS I NOT NOTIFIED THAT THIS WOULD HAPPEN SOONER?!

"Can you stop screaming? My head's starting to hurt. I thought angels were these demure, quiet creatures."

"B- But... I never screamed..."

"Oh, really? Oh, wait. Yeah, you probably screamed in your mind. Well, don't yell mentally either."

"How do you know I screamed mentally anyway? Did you read my mind without my consent?!"

Damien sighed and turned to me. "Firstly, yes, I did read your mind. Secondly, I do that to everyone, whether I want to or not. Trust me, I don't want to read your stupid mind. However, my power makes me do it. I can't exactly control it, so I accidentally read minds, like all the time. Why do you think I confused real life with your mind?"

"... Fair point."

"Yep, so give up on any sort of privacy round here. And just 'cause you're my wife, doesn't mean I love you. Get used to it, princess. You don't like it? Blame your dad. He was the one who proposed this whole thing. He was all 'Oh, please stop the war, I'll even let you take my daughter's hand in marriage.' And you, just happened to be there, so here you are. Oh. One more thing. You do as I say, unless you want your family to die. I mean, I don't know why you'd still care, but angels are weird."

"No! Please don't kill my family! Or anyone else for that matter!"

"First order. Shut the F up."

I stop talking and obediently follow him. At least my room looks nice.

"Do whatever you want, I don't care. I'll be back in the evening and leave at dawn."

"Wait! How old are you? And what do you do for so long?"

"20. And basically work. How old are you?"

"18."

"I see. At least you're an adult. Bye."

"Bye~ Have a good day at work!"

"Sure. See you."

"Mm- hmm! See you in the evening!"

He closed the door and left, his footsteps echoing on the hallway's wooden floor.

3rd person POV

As he left, nobody could see his cold eyes softening or the small smile on his lips as he turned on his heel and closed the door.

Damien's POV

Alright, here we are. In heaven. I can't believe the king of heaven offered me his eldest daughter, Gabriella. He really wants to stop this war that badly? Oh, is th

at her? I thought her dad would have told her about this, and yet she's so carefree, playing in the garden, not a care in the world? Oh, wait. She looks a little too young to be the eldest. She looks a bit younger than I, and she's a little older than I from what I heard. Then I hear some angel guards calling her princess Rosangela. Rosangela... It sounds like a mash up of rose and angel. Is she the angel of roses or something? In that case,

"So, this girl's name is Rosangela?"

I'll gladly take her as my wife. She seems prettier than Gabriella anyway. So, I propose a deal, changing the princess Gabriella for Rosangela. The guards and maids look terribly reluctant, but the princess agrees, so it's totally fine. Good. I am glad to have such a sensible child.

"Smart choice, princess."

The guards call out, but she just tells them to let her family know and goes with me. My, my. So obedient. What a good girl. That's right. Just follow what I say just like now, and we should have no problems. I teleport her here, and find out she's 18. She was a tad troublesome with all her questions, but she grew quiet quickly enough when I told her to stop talking. I was about to leave, when I heard her call out to me. I turn around to see her with a warm and kind smile on her face.

"Bye~ Have a good day at work!"

Rosangela ↓



Long blond hair

Fluffy angel wings

One eye gold, the other blue

Her clothes are similar to the inspo pic

...! She's... smiling at me... I knew she was an angel, but this is something else. It's clear she grew up in a very much loved environment, if the reaction to her being 'missing' was any indication. Anyone would feel scared, upset or afraid if the prince of your country's enemy showed up and half-kidnaps you, but... instead of showing fear, disdain, or even downright hate, she's showing me warmth and kindness. Not to mention, this is the first time someone's showed me this. As the prince of hell, all either fear or hate me. Only Rosangela has smiled at me... I honestly had little to no interest in her, but maybe I could make this work... I bid her goodbye in the nicest way I know, and go off to work. Rosangela's voice bidding me goodbye once again is the last thing I hear as I walk down the hallway of this castle.

- With Rosangela

Well, this isn't as bad as I thought it'd be. Damien's actually been perfectly civil to me, just disinterested. However... that disinterest is a problem, as he didn't give me anything to do... I'm bored already, and it's barely been a minute since Damien left I guess I could take a look around? Who knows, I could find something interesting, or at least something I can use to pass the time. Although, I'm not confident in my ability to find something that'll keep me occupied until Damien comes back.

-Hours later(Damien came back)

"HOW IS THIS HOUSE SO BIG?!"

"Rosangela?! I better go get her..."

-After finding her

"Rose... Did you get lost after only one day here? Honestly... Haaa... You clearly have no wits at all."

"Damien! You're back! I missed you~"

"?! H- Huh?! Wait, you can't just hug me like tha- *sigh* Alright, fine. Just this once. It seems you had a rough first day today. Here you go. A map."

"Sooo... Where am I now?"

"Doesn't matter. Where do you want to go?"

"T- To my room?"

"Where is your room on the map?"

I point to the spot where it's written 'Rosangela's room'.

"Good. Now keep your finger there and say teleport, and you'll be teleported where you want to be. Magic map."

"Woah... How did you get this?"

"I didn't. I had to enchant it on the spot because my own wife couldn't find her way around her castle and got lost on her very first day here. When I meant, do what you want, I did not mean explore, and get lost. I meant stay in your room and amuse yourself."

"You didn't say that though? You said 'do what you want', not stay in your room."

"That's because I thought it was obvious that you would inevitably get lost if you explored this castle."

"Well, it wasn't."

"Clearly. Either way, no harm done. However, I do believe you must go back, princess."

With that, he suddenly lifts me up in a princess/bridal carry.

"Wh- He- Hey! What are you doing?!"

"Stop struggling, I'll drop you if you're not careful. As for what I'm doing, I'm escorting you back to your room."

"That's not how you escort!"

"It is in hell. Get used to it, you're in hell, not heaven. When in hell, do as we do."

"Y- Yes... I understand."

"Good. What an obedient wife I have."

Well... If he's carrying me, I might as well make the best of it. I wrap my arms around his neck and nuzzle into his chest.

Rosangela is not trying to flirt or anything. She is simply doing what she did when her older brothers carried her.

"We're here, princess."

"Thank you, my love~"

"D- Did you just call me your love?!"

"Ahaha, sorry. I was just joking. I know you don't love me even if we are husband and wife. I just wanted to try saying that."

He literally throws me back on my bed and closes the door.

"A maid will come to bring you dinner, so don't come out of your room."