



When Mal Sinclair first learned she was the child of an angel and a Divine bloodline, named in a prophecy of Biblical proportions, she thought it was the end of the world. She had no idea that only months later she'd need to know the plural of apocalypse. Mal had always believed good and evil were pretty black and white until Ben Brody, the love of her life and one of the best people she's ever known, turned out to be a demon.

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