

[Raven/ Rachel Roth - POV]

Just as soon the words had come out of my mouth, the Wizard had agreed to help, however, there was one condition to do so, he would only help if I defeated the spirit of an old witch, proving my heart and will to see this through. All I had to do to get his help was defeat the phantom of Morgana.

“It's been a long time since you last summoned me, old man,” said Morgana, looking around. And when her eyes met mine, she breathed in delight, “Ah, I see. How delightful.”

Even from her phantom, I could feel how rotten this person was, or had been when alive. It was startling.

“So, I've been summoned to test this girl. You must have a lot of faith in her abilities,” Morgana chuckled, before raising her hands and sending a jet of green light at me, a powerful curse meant to strike me down as painfully as possible.

However, before the curse could reach me; I entered my astral form, and with a quick teletransportation spell reappeared behind the phantom, blasting her away.

"Azarath metrion zinthos!" I muttered, sending another blast behind the Phantom.

Laughing, the phantom turned around, and seeing my blast about to reach her, she was forced to conjure a magic shield out of thin air to deflect it.

"Not bad girl, but is that all?" called Morgana from within her shield, her scarlet eyes narrowed at me. "So much for being the daughter of a demon, so far this has been utterly disappointing."

"I don't care about your opinion, so do yourself a favor and save it," I said calmly.

"Cocky little brat," snarled Morgana. "Very well, let me show you why I was feared in my time!"

"Your time? You must have been pretty mediocre, I haven't heard of you at all, miss nobody," I replied, my eyes glowing white.

I had come too far to fail David.

I would do my part, no matter the cost.

"I will enjoy tearing you apart," Morgana spat, sending another curse at me, and then another, however, I had already seen her spell, and the essence behind them, so with each curse she threw at me, I met head-on, with a spell of my own.

"Not bad, but is that all?" I taunted.

"I had enough!" Morgana shouted, her eyes glowing green as she charged her most powerful curse yet.

Seeing this, I quickly raised my hands, ready to defend myself against Morgana's curse. I could feel the power of her spell and knew that it was powerful enough to tear me apart if I didn't dodge it or block it correctly.

"Azarath metrion zinthos!" I shouted loudly, conjuring a powerful shield of energy around me. Then, Morgana shot her curse, and the green light of Morgana's curse collided with my shield, causing sparks to fly in all directions.

I could feel the immense pressure of her spell pushing against my barrier, but it held steady.

Seeing this, Morgana stared at me in disbelief and anger as she realized that her attack, her best attack had failed. She roared in fury and sent another blast at me, but once again I blocked it with my shield.

"Give up, you can't win," I declared as the air around us seemed to shimmer.

"I won't be bested by a child," Morgana hissed, and without any more words, her ghostly form began to expand until she became a giant spectral figure looming over me.

Here, I realized what she was doing, she was summoning all her power for one last attack.

Clenching my fists tightly, I focused all my energy on her essence, the center of her soul as I readied myself for one final spell, one I had learned in the Tower of Fate. "Sumerian Valari!" A blinding white light erupted from my hands and engulfed Morgana's ghostly form, purifying her core and banishing her back to the darkness from whence she came.

The room fell silent as the last echoes of my spell faded away.

"Well, that was wonderful!" Lucifer said, finally breaking the silence. "I recorded the entire thing for David."

"You passed the test," Shazam said, walking off his throne-like chair towards me.

"What was the point of all that?" I asked, still confused as to why he had made me fight Morgana.

"You reminded me of Morgana," Shazam said softly. "So I wanted to see if you were different from her, and you are."

"How so?" I asked.

"Well, Morgana was darkness within the light," Shazam replied, his eyes fixed on mine. "You are light within the darkness, now I know that."

I see.

A test to see if I would end up like her.

"Also there's the fact there's another Raven in this world, and... well, she's just like Morgana, she wasn't like that before, but she is now," Shazam said sadly. "I wanted to see if I would turn like her, or be different."

Another me...

If I had to take any guesses, I would say the me of here had allowed Trigon to corrupt us.

But, why? Why would any version of me allow that monster anything?

"How did that fight give you all those answers," I asked.

"It didn't, but it allowed me to see you were fighting for something other than yourself," Shazam replied.

"This is why I don't invite wizards to parties, always with their tests," Lucifer said, walking into the scene with a smile. "So, are we done here, or?"

"We are, now it's just a matter of finding the next Shazam," Shazam answered with a small chuckle.

"I just realized, you name your champions after yourself, that's... quite egotistic," Lucifer muttered.

It is.

But I won't insult the wizard I was asked to recruit.

"Let him be," I said, looking at Lucifer.

"Just making a comment," Lucifer raised his hands.

“So, any suggestions? After... the last one I haven’t really looked for a replacement,” Shazam admitted with a sad tone.