

Chapter 299: Reveal

Asahi exited the meeting room. God's wide smile made his eyes twitch. The old man had made him sign a stack of papers for the treaty. It was a perk that came with the seat of Leader aka Ruler of Heaven.

"Brat, you'll get used to it," God said with a serious expression, though his squinting eyes gave his amusement away.

"Father, don't bully—" Gabriel covered her mouth. She unruffled her wings and waved them, messing everyone's hairstyle in one go. "You heard nothing!"

Asahi blinked his eyes. Gabriel almost rebelled against God to protect him. Was his headpats turning her into a yandere for him?

'An angel yandere.'

He couldn't deny the idea stimulated his *gentleman* soul.

God was even more shocked at the situation. Gabriel usually kept her voice soft and her overly bubbly conduct in check. It was the first time Gabriel talked to him with such intensity.

Gabriel stiffly walked with the group, making Grayfia chuckle.

Azazel shook his head. "Love changes everything it touches."

Lust—a different form of love—dyed his wings black. Well, even in Heaven, his halo flickered black and white every time he fantasized about Gabriel or other angels. From the day he was born, he was unsuited for the Seraph job.

"Couldn't agree more."

Asahi, the abuser of 'Power of Love', acknowledged with a smile.

Sandalphon frowned. "Huh? What does that mean?"

Azazel looked at Asahi with a grin. "Gabriel aside, why haven't you *corrupted* her?"

"Corrupted?" Sandalphon glared at Azazel. "Asahi would do no such thing. He is very sensible unlike you."

Asahi patted Sandalphon's shoulder. "We're at peace now, remember?"

"I know... sorry."

"And you too, Azazel. Stop talking like that. My relationship with Gabriel and Sandalphon is as pure as it gets."

His shameless words left Azazel speechless. Azazel had seen with his own eyes how Asahi's hands had brought Gabriel to climax.

God snickered at Azazel's speechless face. "You might beat him in crafting, but he is more talented when it comes to words."

"More like he has a thick skin like you," Azazel said.

"I can't deny that."

Asahi spent some quality time with Gabriel. She had an insurmountable lust for pats. Shiori, who enjoyed headpats more than anyone, didn't come close to Gabriel.

He left a stack of new manga for the Seraph and returned to the Stardust Garden. Saya was lazing on the bed, reading manga with Leme. The Diva quickly noticed him and revealed a bright smile.

“Master!”

He took off his *heavy* outfit and slipped into trusty shorts. Leme crept into his embrace and rubbed her cheeks on his chest.

“Master, have you decided on the child’s name?”

Asahi shook his head. “Not yet.”

He still hadn’t found one for Biblical God who could become his father-in-law.

(How about G Spot-san?)

‘...’

(Let’s slap him with Adam.)

‘That would be ironic.’

(I’m just joking. I know my love doesn’t want anything disrespectful for him.)

‘Hmm. He is worthy of my respect.’

He couldn’t care less about the disaster God brought on mankind. For him, Biblical God was a teacher figure who never said no to any of his requests.

Leme tugged at his shirt. “Leme will help Master in choosing. Saya and Haya will endlessly fight for different names.”

“Oh,” Asahi looked at Saya. “Haya, you need my help? I have many ways to make Saya agree.”

Saya kept her face buried in the manga, unbothered by his book.

“Giving me the cold shoulder, eh?”

“Master should ravage her until she forgets this haughtiness,” Leme said with a sinister smile.

“After I do some stuff.”

Asahi left the two and headed to his goddess lover’s room. The door was open as Alise and Ryuu were there, talking to Astraea.

Alise raised a brow at Asahi. She slipped her hand around Ryuu’s shoulder. “We gotta give these lovebirds some privacy. Let’s go to our place.”

Ryuu nodded and gave Asahi a tiny smile. “Syr nags me to come every day.”

“Hah. Isn’t it just to make you spend more? Or could it be...” Alise trailed as her eyes widened. “You made friends with her?”

“I think yeah.”

Alise and Ryuu were about to walk out when Asahi grabbed Alise’s hand.

“Captain, didn’t you want to hear my backstory?”

“You’re willing to tell us?”

He nodded; he couldn’t conquer Alise without earning her full trust.

“I’m going to get Kaguya and others.”

Ryuu quietly sat on the edge of the bed beside Astraea.

Asahi waited until the whole Familia filled the room. Whispering words to each other, they all kept glancing at Asahi. Most of them had the same speculation about his strength that he was an adventurer from a powerful Familia like Zeus or Hera. While others thought of him as a noble because of his conduct and strength.

Astraea's soft gaze drifted toward her children brimming with curiosity. She couldn't help but feel proud of Asahi for trusting her children with his big secret.

"Well, I'll just say it," Asahi said with a sigh. "I'm from another world."

His words poured cold water on the girls' heated fantasies.

"Say what? Another world?" Alise asked. "Stop pulling our leg."

On the other hand, Kaguya silently assessed Asahi's expression. He didn't seem to be lying. She found everything absurd yet believable after the things he had done in the past month.

In the meantime, Ryuu stared at Asahi, her sky blue eyes unblinking.

"I'll just show it instead."

Asahi clapped his hands, and the surroundings changed.

Dull sky enveloped them from all sides.

Alise looked down and gasped. It had skyscrapers that rivaled Babel Tower, unique structures that seemed that matched the complexity of Daedalus street, and a mysterious air that took her breath away.

The aerial view of an advanced city pushed them to the point of disbelief.

“...We’re floating?” Kaguya asked, noticing the drifting clouds under her feet. “Magic?”

“Nope. I’m holding you with my skill.”

Keeping ten-odd girls afloat was a child’s play for him. Well, he didn’t use it on Astraea and kept her in his embrace instead.

“So... this is your world?” Astraea asked. “Where are the... undead?”

Asahi shook his head. “Alise, you remember Maya? This is her world.”

“Oh, her. I thought she was from the Far East... you’re a big liar... and a bully.”

She muttered the last part with a slight blush. Kaguya wished she was back in the mansion, so she could tease Alise a whole lot.

‘Asahi-kun has infected me.’