

Chapter 297: Conference (I)

[—Luck (Unique): Increases the user's luck in every scenario. The skill is granted due to the divine protection of a goddess.]

'Divine Protection?'

Asahi unconsciously looked over his shoulder. The only goddess, who could be responsible for this, was staring at his status intently.

“Hunter is a rare development ability, but Luck... I haven't heard of it.”

Development abilities depended on the type of excelia one obtained. Astraea couldn't comprehend how excelia converted into luck.

“It manifested from your unconscious desire to protect me.”

Something like this has never happened before. Even if it did, the god never bothered to report this to others.

“Amazing.”

It was all she could utter at this point.

“Nope. You're more amazing for loving me to this extent.”

[—Astraea: Affection +4]

He earned four affection points with simple praise. Though their relationship was still stuck at 'Lover?'

(She is worried about Alise's happiness.)

'In other words, she wants me to conquer the tsundere first.'

(Umu.)

“Is something the matter?” Astraea asked, noticing him in a daze.

“I was thinking of creating some weapons tomorrow or the day after. Tell me where Hephaestus’s workshop is?”

“I can take you there.”

“Alright.”

Asahi wore his shirt and kissed her goodnight.

Waking up with four girls snuggling with him had become a norm for Asahi. As much as he wished to stay here and give them more love, he had a meeting to attend. Going to DxD world also meant he couldn’t use his avatar. As Astraea and others in the Familia weren’t familiar with Shizuka and the rest, Grayfia brought their breakfast to the room.

‘I’ll introduce them after the meeting.’

Ray picked a bread with her wings and slowly nibbled on it.

‘Cute.’

Rini had a huge hand in making her more comfortable around everyone.

‘Monster girls helping each other.’

Ray glanced in his direction. “Are you going somewhere?”

“Yup. Let’s go out after I settle my business.”

Ray nodded readily. Even though she loved to sit around and relish the soothing warmth of the house, going out was much more fun. Once they were done eating, Rini dragged Ray to her room.

Chiaki flew from Ray's head and hugged his nose.

"You missed me?"

Chiaki nodded her tiny head adorably and took her seat on his head.

"I'll take it as a yes then."

Asahi donned a shirt and trousers with Shizuka's muffler. He had to keep some dignity as the future emperor of the Underworld.

"Aa-kun looks dashing," Shizuka remarked and fixed his collar.

Her motherly smile charmed him. She unhurriedly boosted herself and kissed his lips.

"Good luck."

"Nee-san upgraded her housewife skills."

"Fufufu. I have to, or I'll become a background character. The girls around Aa-kun are too dazzling."

"Blonde busty older sister who cares for everyone around her. You're the main heroine in my story."

"I was just joking, jeez. I've long accepted my duty as Aa-kun's lover. Nothing will stop me from doing that!"

“Yes, yes.” Yuriko peeled Shizuka from Asahi and hugged him. “Dear, I’m going to the store. It’s not good for a new store to close without notice.”

“Go on. I’ll try to be there when you return to Yotsuba Mansion.”

“Rika, Nao, Shizuka. Come help me. Saeko, you too. You’ll attract every eye in the mall.”

Yuriko dragged the girls without their consent. Well, they had nothing to do either way.

Saya embraced him from behind. “Return fast, promise?”

The former tsundere knew how to act spoiled. Asahi showered Saya in kisses until she was looking at him with crimson eyes.

“Ara, Saya escaped.”

Haya snickered at her other self before she pointed at Maya, who was trying to sneak out of the room. Asahi stopped Maya and lifted her by her butt. Lowering his head, his lips touched hers.

The soft, undemanding kiss stunned Maya. She couldn’t stop herself from thinking back to the naughty time she spent with Asahi yesterday.

Asahi drew back his lips and let her down. “You can go now.”

“Onii-sama,” Maya whispered, licking her lips with moist eyes. “Thank you. It’s the best gift to start my day.”

Maya disappeared; Klyscha had teleported her to Yotsuba Mansion.

Asahi took the cue to teleport to God's workshop with Grayfia. The party of three was standing ready to head out.

"Asahi!"

"Morning. Chiaki, morning to you too!"

Gabriel greeted him and Chiaki in a high-spirited voice while Sandalphon welcomed him with a warm smile.

Chiaki stood on Asahi's head and gave a nod to Gabriel. Grayfia gave a brief bow in silence before she stood behind him with a calm expression.

"This muffler suits your tanned skin," Sandalphon said.

"Thanks. Shall we go now?"

God nodded his head. "Hop on."

So, after a smooth thirty-minute ride through the Dimensional Gap, Asahi found himself standing before the same building where the conflict started.

"Hey, kiddo. Up for the meeting?"

Asahi turned to the voice. Azazel was walking toward him with a burly man with black hair and a matching beard.

Baraqiel.

The masochist fallen angel, and the father of Akeno. He was the prime example of a bad father and husband. Though he became close to Akeno in the later volumes of the light novel. Still, it didn't change the fact he let his wife die.

Azazel extended his hand, showing his intention to befriend the man who kicked Lucifer's ass and the future ruler of Heaven.

Asahi accepted the handshake with a smile. "What about you? Ready to welcome the *new era*, Old Man?"

Azazel blinked his eyes at Asahi's question. The end of the long war certainly gave him an end-of-an-era feeling.

"It was one hell of a war," Azazel said with a long sigh, remembering the faces he lost in the exhausting battles. He chuckled to clear the gloomy feeling before his lips twisted into a perverted smile. "I'm still young, kiddo. You can ask the devil woman behind me."

"Sir..." The curvaceous redhead devil behind him reddened at Azazel's remark.

'This is the Azazel I know.'

Asahi thought as he pulled back his hand.

While the current leader of Grigori and the future leader of Heaven shared a friendly moment, Sandalphon couldn't pull her eyes away from Asahi's hand.

Gabriel, on the other, pouted. "He will spend even less time with me now."

Grayfia chuckled at her childish behavior. She put her hand on Gabriel's head and lightly rubbed.

Gabriel shook her head. "It's not the same. I feel different when Asahi pats my head."

“I know.”

Everyone in Asahi’s harem had fallen prey to his headpats. When someone wasn’t in the mood to have sex, they just laid in the bed while enjoying the headpats. Though Grayfia usually held back, only requesting pats when they were alone.