

Chapter 223: The claps in the night

The gentle night breeze caressed Grayfia's cheeks. She stretched her legs and relaxed on the grassy plains. She reached out to the glittering sky with her hand. This had to be the best scenery she had seen in this world.

"I couldn't sleep..."

Being a devil had its disadvantages like too much energy once the sun went down. Well, she also couldn't sleep without her Lord. A maid sleeping while her lord working, that's the example she wanted to avoid at all cost.

'Still, he went alone...'

"Kyuu!" The rabbit whined on her lap as if asking for her attention.

"Oh, Chuck."

She chuckled and rubbed Chuck's head. The demon rabbit let out low throaty sounds and closed its eyes.

'Is this how you treat a child?'

She couldn't help but recall her time with Aiko. The little girl's cuteness had left an irremovable mark on her chest. But she screwed everything in the end.

"How can I become a mother like this?" she mumbled and blushed.

"Why am I thinking of this now?"

She had just started a relationship. Well, the Devil's reproduction rate was painfully low, so she had nothing to worry about. But, the way her Lord craved her body and she craved his, the day won't be too far.

'I would prefer a daughter and train her to be a maid to Mistresses' children.'

Her chest suddenly became warm as a fuzzy feeling coursed through her. Her heart sped up. It only happened when her Lord came near her.

'He is here!'

She looked back and surely, he was approaching with a smile. Chuck woke up and raced toward the forest. Grayfia looked at its back in confusion. Why was Chuck so afraid?

“Feeling lonely without me?”

Grayfia looked away from his teasing gaze. “Maybe.”

He chuckled and sat beside her. He coiled his arm around her shoulder and pulled her closer. “Less lonely now?”

Grayfia leaned on his shoulder and quietly nodded. His hand snuck up to her face and caressed her cheeks. She didn't know why but the scenery before her felt more vivid and serene.

“And dear maid, why aren't you sleeping?”

“...I was waiting for My Lord.”

“The trip took more time than expected. We're on the thirty-eighth floor now.”

He turned to her and gave a toothy grin. His face shone in the night, golden pupils glowing a bit. His supernatural charm pulled her in a daze. She felt her lips curling on their own.

Her Lord read her heart and kissed her. She closed her eyes and eagerly welcomed his warm lips. He ended the kiss shortly after and traced his fingers on her cheeks. The bright smile on his face made her fatigue disappear if there was any in the first place.

A fire lit up in her heart.

“My Lord...”

“Want to continu—” he paused and looked back. Grayfia also followed his eyes to find the elf girl standing frozen outside her camp.

“Ryuu?”

“Ah, no. I-I was just sleepwalking.” Ryuu closed her eyes and stumbled back inside her camp.

Grayfia and Asahi were both left speechless.

“What kind of excuse is that?”

“I don’t know, My Lord.”

Grayfia recalled what they were about to do and flushed. She buried her face in his lap, knowing he was going to tease her again. He always enjoyed her thighs, so it was her turn to rest on his lap. He couldn't reject her. After all, he adored her too much.

“Geez,” he muttered and ran his fingers through her hair. Unknown to her, she was in the perfect position for a spanking. With his right hand, he gently rubbed her butt and clapped her asscheeks.

Grayfia stifled her moan but her butt wriggled subconsciously, craving for more punishment.

‘I became so depraved after one night.’

She didn’t regret it. Not one bit. She was living a far better life than a trophy princess of a Devil Clan. People cared about her here and a man worthy of her affection and loyalty. Even if he was a bit sadistic and loved to play with ass.

Another crisp slap resounded, followed with two more. What if someone saw them like this?

Grayfia's cheeks flushed at the possibility.

"You naughty spoiled maid. It's time for bed."

'How am I spoiled? I will show you how spoiled a maid can be!'

"...Carry me, My Lord. My legs are jelly."

He turned her over and lifted her effortlessly. Carrying her in his arms, he grinned.

"Good enough, Grayfia-sama~?"

"Y-Yes."

Although they couldn't make love today, the moment was precious for Grayfia nonetheless.

"Let's do it tomorrow night at our home."

A Demi-god making love to a Devil in a Goddess's shrine. Her master was truly one of a kind. Grayfia couldn't help but chuckle at the thought.

A familiar yet unknown maid waited on the bed. Grayfia was about to curse her Lord for giving her dress to another maid, but stopped when the maid waved her hand.

"Grayfia Nee-chan."

"...R-Rini-chan?"

The woman nodded. Grayfia's eyes flew open. What kind of demonic ritual did she go through to grow? When Grayfia asked, Rini tilted her head.

“I ate magic stones.”

‘Ah, she wasn’t a human.’

She glanced at her Lord, who proudly hugged Rini and patted her head.

“I have real competition now but... I won't lose.”

—x—x—x—

Heaven.

Gabriel stared at the dark ceiling of her room. It had been a day since Asahi’s so-called promise to play with her, yet he didn’t show up.

“Stupid boy.”

She moved out of the bed and sat on her couch. She powered the console and started playing the racing game. Two minutes later, she threw the controller and curled up on the couch.

“Boring...”

Having someone to play with always felt better.

Her father entered the room with an amused smile. “Asahi should be *playing* with his wives.”

“Wives...” Gabriel muttered.

‘Will he play with me if I become his wife too?’

The thought came up in her head.

But marriage only happens between men and women who love each other. Did she love Asahi? What is love in the first place?

The questions left Gabriel puzzled.