

Chapter 125: Return

Grayfia shook her head to clear her anxiety. There was nothing to be anxious about. She tore the package containing her *fetish* and hung it before the mirror. The black and white maid dress Asahi had left in her closet.

That man and his desire to make a maid out of Lucifuge Clan's heir.

She shook her head again and loosened the straps of her dress. She slipped into the maid dress. It clung to her without being too tight. Everything was perfect.

But.

Where did he get her measurements? Did he check her clothes hanging in the bath? Her lips twitched at the thought.

She gathered her hair and tied them in a ponytail, leaving two braids on both her shoulders.

"This looks better."

Standing before the mirror, she twirled once. *Perfect*. She picked up a photo of her mother standing behind her father sitting sternly on a chair. Ironically, Lady Lucifuge also wore a maid dress.

"Mother, I hope you don't hate me for following in your footsteps. I cannot fathom the depth of love you had for Father, to follow him as a maid... I swear to become strong and protect this family you left behind."

She wrote the letter addressing her father and idiotic brother and left it on the bedside. Everyone knew she visited this place twice a month since this place was Mammon's courtyard, the birthplace as well as the resting place of her mother.

Grayfia took a deep breath and pushed open the door.

Asahi greeted her with a mischievous grin. "Welcome to family."

"I am ready. If you try to do anything, I swear to kill you, even if your women kill me after."

Asahi raised his hands as a show of surrender. "I like you. How many times have I told you this fact?"

Grayfia managed to keep a straight face at his sincere confession. "Men are the most fickle creatures in the Eight Hells."

"Hey, don't compare me to the dishonest brats. I am always when it comes to my feelings."

Her lips slightly rose. "Everyone knows how much truth your word contains."

Asahi clicked his tongue and grasped her hand. "You told your father everything?"

Grayfia nodded. "I did."

"Liar. I saw that letter."

Grayfia pinched his waist as hard as she could. "You followed me to the room?"

"Ouch, I just came to lend my shoulder if I saw you crying." Asahi grinned ear to ear and saluted at her mother's grave. "Mother-in-law, thanks for raising Grayfia as a splendid maid. I cannot thank you enough."

Grayfia could feel the heat rushing to her face. "You... What about your meeting with God? You are ditching him before that."

"He must be busy with processing the bodies of Heavenly Dragons and I can't wait to meet my women."

He left his home to find her here. Was he stupidly in love with her or did he grow tired of his women and wanted her body? The latter couldn't be anymore wrong with the affection brimming in his eyes.

Idiot.

Asahi pointed at the sky. "That's the way back home."

Grayfia narrowed her eyes. A massive vortex spun above her, more than a thousand feet above. "I see. Let me carry you... My Lord."

"Hah?"

She spread her wings and took off, dragging Asahi with only his hand. She ignored his screams and giggled.

"That's payback for leaving me no face, My Lord."

Her cheeky and Asahi's painful screams painted an unusual picture in the sky.

Grayfia sensed hundreds of gazes directed her way. The portal garnered the attention of everyone in the area. Asahi took this opportunity and broke free from her grasp. She reached out to catch him but he summoned his own wings.

"Finally... you naughty maid, I will spank you."

"N-No," Grayfia imagined the scene and her voice cracked. She swung her wings as fast as possible to escape the punishment. However, Asahi caught up in a few seconds and swung his arm.

Grayfia only felt a tingle in her butt, then a tremor rushed through her soul. She almost leaked a moan from a sudden gust of pleasure.

W-What was that?

"Did you enjoy it?"

Her cheeks flushed but her stoic expression saved her from getting discovered. "No."

Asahi clicked his tongue and pushed her inside the portal.

—x—x—x—

[Asahi POV]

A chopper flying in the blue sky appeared before us.

With a dash, I reached before the chopper. Extinguishing my wings, I jumped inside.

"Aimi!"

"Asahi-sama!"

Aimi plunged into my embrace and rubbed her face. I slid my hand down her silky hair and scraped her head with my chin.

"I missed you, Aimi. How much time has passed?"

"Less than an hour."

"As expected."

Aimi tensed up suddenly and glared past me. "Asahi-sama, is she also?"

I patted her head. "Yes, she is my new maid. So don't fight, okay?"

"Nmm... I understand."

Grayfia perched on the backseat of the chopper, examining every part curiously. "What is this metal box?"

A helicopter didn't exist in her day and age.

I explained about the *metal box* and she nodded in awe.

"Impressive."

"Aimi, drive us back. I want to meet others."

"Leave it to me."

The helicopter fell. I held on to Aimi for support.

"Woahh." Grayfia, however, crashed into the roof and bounced back. She rubbed her head. "What are you doing?"

Aimi snickered. This little... She still held a grudge against Grayfia for the last time. No one could blame her for being so protective of her man.

Aimi's over-the-top flying skills brought us above Takagi Mansion in several moments. Grayfia gaped at the abilities of this *metal box*.

"Aimi, park it in the yard. I am off to meet others."

"Leave everything to me!"

"Grayfia, it's time to meet the family you promised to serve."

"A-Alright!"

She seemed strangely hyped for it. Taking her hands forcefully, I hopped down the chopper and dashed into the door.

"Young Master!"

Chika's shout was ignored as I ran inside my room.

I am back!