

Chapter 95: What if

After a brief breakfast, Saeko headed to the summoning room where her Diva, Asmodeus, will soon arrive.

This Diva had the best inherent spells which thrived on the pain of her enemies. Oh, how she missed the twisted despairing expression of the bastard who attempted to have his way with her and Shiori.

Even though she swore to be a proper Samurai, her inner self still craved carving pain in the bones of Asahi's enemies.

A violet light flashed in the room, signifying Asmodeus's arrival.

Saeko opened her eyes and gaped at the beauty. Two black curved horns on her head; long bright red hair covering the right side of her beautiful face, leaving her left violet eyes exposed. What's more strange was her outfit—a black suit with a grayish cape and two horned skulls resting on either shoulder, glowed ominously. Her smirk though reminded Saeko of the smile she always tried to hide from others.

This woman was a genuine sadist!

Asmodeus blinked her eyes curiously. “My, how odd. I cannot feel the presence of Astrum here.”

“Deus-chan~!” Leme jumped at Asmodeus and rubbed her face in the bust which perhaps surpassed Shizuka's. This Diva had the biggest bust Saeko had ever seen even though her waist seemed as slender as Shizuka.

“Lemegeton, what is happening here?” Asmodeus asked.

“That is...” Lemegeton started explaining.

“She is a sadist alright,” Asahi beside her whispered.

“Do you hate sadists?” Saeko asked.

Asahi grinned in response. “I wouldn’t have you as my lover if I hated one, okay?”

Saeko nodded twice while suppressing the wide smile creeping on her face. He wasn’t lying. She could tell an act if she saw one.

This Apocalypse brought hell to the world but she only had gratitude to the people who made it possible. She always thought about how their lives would turn out if they met before this apocalypse. Would they have shared the same lunch on the roof where she always ate, far away from the admiring gazes of girls and boys? Would Saya interfere with her lies that no one believed, or would the Brocon sister barge in shamelessly to look after her brother? She, Shiori, Shizuka, and Asahi going on a date at the movies and shop on their free days—the scene brought a soft smile on her face.

Would I have shared him with anyone other than Shiori if not for the apocalypse?

In the end, it was all just a matter of an ‘if’. Normal lives won’t return anymore unless they kill the billions of undead in the world.

She clenched the katana’s hilt and squeezed Asahi’s hand with her right hand. With him beside her, things will always turn out for the better.

“Why are you happy all of a sudden?”

She winked at him. “That’s a woman’s secret.”

Asahi shrugged his shoulder, causing her to giggle.

He had cured all the loneliness she felt before without much effort.

—x—x—x—

[Asahi Pov]

Asmodeus eyed me with eyes brimming with interest while I eyed her bust barely contained in her black suit.

“So you are the King Lemegeton talked of?” She asked with a smile.

I nodded. “Yep, the one and only.”

Asmodeus hummed and moved her gaze to Saeko. She lost focus for a brief moment. “A girl who genuinely craves the painful destruction of the king’s enemies, while reserving her deepest affection for the king alone... an interesting contractor.”

She was right, though. Saeko’s affection points just surpassed 250, only second to Saya’s 272. The yandere and the cheat goddess didn’t count.

(I am not a cheater!)

“Girl, you might be the best contractor I could ask for,” Asmodeus said.

“Should you form a contract with me, Asmodeus, Diva of Lust, be prepared for the consequences.”

“What... consequences?” Saeko asked.

Asmodeus flashed a smirk. “Any overuse of my power will heighten your lust. Astrum reduced this effect to an extent. However, your powers will come directly from me, giving you an aftereffect where you will be like a wild mutt in heat craving for sexual pleasure.”

Saeko turned to me with a flushed expression. “I... I am ready for that, Asahi-kun will help me, right?”

“Of course, I will.”

Who would deny such a tempting offer?

“Then let’s get this over with, shall we?”

A familiar enigma appeared and the two proceeded to make the contract. The number of spells in my arsenal increased yet again.

—x—x—x—

We had a short lunch with everyone, then an organized meeting took place where we discussed how to divide the team. It was necessary since Japan was wider than Hulk’s ass.

Saya, the woman I always relied on, came out with a well-thought-out list, which went like this.

Saya, Saeko, and Nao joined the first team to clear the north. Two magicians and one swordsman to guard them.

Aimi, Shiori, Yuriko, and Rika made up the second team in charge of the south. Aimi and Shiori kicked asses in both close and mid-range combat.

I, Shizuka, and Rini are in the third team responsible for the west.

Shizuka’s smile withered as she looked at the list. She probably imagined doing naughty things together. However, Rini had to be with me, or she would go on a rampage.

The last team consisted of Yoko and her Valkyries. Honestly, the bunch were perfect for tackling the undead in sheer numbers.

Leme decided to stay here and guard the base. Although useless in combat, she could call me with telepathy. I already strengthened the defense to easily hold on for five or six hours under the undead assault.

A backup plan was still needed to fend off if some human group tried to attack. *Never trust humans when they are at their lowest point*, that's what

my old man used to say. No matter how wrong he was, his out-of-place quotes made me who I am today.

Shall I return home and faceslap my brothers and sisters like those Xianxia protags?

It could be fun.

I chuckled to myself, receiving curious glances from the women.

Oh yeah, everyone needed better equipment than the current ones. Honestly, I had abundant KP and more will come rolling after we kill the undead.

It was time to gear up.

So let's be generous to my dear wives!