

Blood and Bones

Satoru sighed.

‘Pero, what the hell man?’ he thought as he looked again at Shalltear’s settings. The innocent look on her face was totally a mask to hide the monster beneath. ‘Cat girls... man, if the devs read this they would ban your ass forever... not that it matters now’ he mentally sighed once more.

The game was about to shut down after all, and all would be lost. He himself had no idea why he was spending some of his remaining time with Shalltear of all NPCs, maybe it was due to nostalgia.

After all, Shalltear was not only the creation of his dear friend but also the first and strongest floor guardian.

From time to time some small groups of raiders would try to invade the tomb, hoping to find no opposition since they thought every member quitted the game. In those rare occasions he and Shalltear would face the opposition, with her leading the charge like the monster she was and him supporting her with summons and buffs on top of those cast by herself. If the opposition was particularly strong, he would bring out Pandora’s Actor as well, the Doppelganger would shapeshift into Shalltear and fight with all her abilities.

It was truly a broken combination, even more so when Satoru brought out Depiction of Nature and Society and basically blocked the opponents into an inescapable trap.

‘Those were the good times...’ he told himself, as he remembered looting a lot of good stuff from those fools, he felt like smiling and gently patted the vampire’s head.

“Nice work, truly worthy of the strongest floor guardian in all of Nazarick.”

He said as he made to teleport away, after all, there were only a few minutes left before the shutdown.

As he moved to touch the teleporting interface on his screen, a message he hadn't seen in months popped on the top of his visual. ‘Eh? An invasion? Now? What the hell?’ he truly had no idea why anyone would do this, he meant to end this with him in the throne room, contemplating the good times he had with his friends. And indeed, he could do so, there was no way those idiots could defeat the whole of Nazarick in a few minutes.

But ending it while being raided tasted like the ultimate defeat in his mind. ‘Oh well, I might as well end it all with a final challenge... the guildmaster protecting his guild till the last second’ he made up his mind as he teleported to the treasury.

“Follow.”

He ordered his own creation before quickly entering the inner treasury. Depiction of Nature and Society was easy to find, it was exactly where he last left it.

He gave it to Pandora before teleporting to Shalltear’s room once more, bringing the treasury’s guardian alongside him. Sensing Shalltear’s power, the doppelganger’s AI immediately shapeshifted into her. ‘Good, now...’

“Follow... [Gate]”

The space-time rift appeared as always, prompting Satoru to go through followed by the NPCs, he found himself on the top of the staircase leading to the first floor of the tomb.

The two crimson Valkyries flanking him on his left and right. Truly a menacing entrance, Satoru was sure Ulbert would be proud.

And there they came, the small group of players, not even numbering ten in total. Humans and demi-humans, an easy prey for the wildlife and natural calamities of the swamp.

‘Are they idiots, they are just standing there in one spot’ without hesitation Satoru activated his Super Tier Spell [Fallen Down] using the cash item to bypass the time necessary for casting.

The white pillar of light engulfed the group of players who didn’t even seem to notice his presence till the last moment. ‘Noobs’ he chuckled to himself.

“Attack.”

He gave the command and the two Valkyries charged the disoriented group who just had barely enough time to recover from the unexpected Super Tier.

The slaughter didn’t wait to follow, Satoru was casting all the buffs and debuffs he knew, those poor noobs stood no chance against a pincer attack between two Shalltears, they died miserably.

He descended on the battlefield once it was all over to check the loot, not that it really mattered, there was like a minute and a half remaining before midnight.

‘Trash, utter trash... eh? EHHHHHH?!’ he was throwing away the drops like they were nothing until a certain item passed under his hands.

‘This is... ATLAS?!’ Satoru cried out in his mind, there was no mistaking it, he would recognize the lost World Class Item everywhere! This was the only World Class Item they lost. ‘Well I

guess, this is just karmic justice' he thought quite smugly, he wanted to equip it, but he already had his own World Item, he looked at Pandora, Depiction of Nature and Society on his back, the undead shook his head. 'God damn it, just 30 seconds!' he just equipped the World Item on Shalltear, he doubted her creator would mind.

'Well now, where the hell is the screenshot function!' he panicked as the last ten seconds arrived and he wanted to have proof to send to his friends about this unreal situation.

'Ah, here it is!' the undead touched the icon on the screen before being blinded by a flash of light. 'Damn! I didn't remember it being so bright!' he closed his eyes until he felt like the light had subsided.

He opened his eyes, only to be greeted by darkness, nothing worrying since he had Night Vision as an undead, but why in the world was he in a cave? The countdown should have reached zero by now.

'Oh? Is this a demo for a future project? Or maybe even a Yggdrasil 2?!' he thought excitedly before he felt like something was repressing his emotions. 'God, I'm so tired I can't even feel happy without my body giving out... but still, if this is the only occasion I will have to test out Yggdrasil 2, I can't just log out!' he thought with determination.

"Lord Momonga?"

A cute, young, and clearly feminine voice called his name, he turned only to be greeted by the shining crimson eyes of the vampire lolita NPC his friend created. The confused expression on her face was kind of cute in his opinion, but the vast majority of his

mind was occupied in wondering over this new expressive feature the devs introduced. To not talk about the interaction level, NPCs never spoke before ‘and this is just a demo? This is kind of unreal! Shitty devs I will give you credit where it’s due, this is pretty dope!’ he noticed the World Item Atlas hovering over her head, signifying this was the real Shalltear.

“The World Item is still here.”

He noticed aloud, to that the vampire blushed profusely, much to his confusion and amazement, the interaction level was really reaching top notch here.

“O-Of course Lord M-Momonga! I would never lose the precious item you donated to me!”

The words uttered by the NPC prompted him to take a step back. ‘Oi! Oi! Oi! What the hell? There is no way she is actually recognizing my speech patterns and answering in kind! This is not possible!’ he immediately moved his hand toward the top of the screen to try and open a menu or something like that, but to his utter surprise, there was nothing there.

“[GM Call]”

He immediately used the spell to contact the nearest GM but nothing happened.

“Is there something wrong Lord Momonga, please, I will do anything to eliminate anything that causes you trouble! Just command me!”

The crimson armored NPC continued to talk to him as she closed the distance between them, her crimson eyes sparkling in the darkness, her sweet perfume invading his nostrils.

‘Wait, smelling? There was no such function in the game!’ he thought as he slowly moved his skeletal hand toward the NPC, gently caressing her cheek, much to her apparent glee.

Smooth and soft skin graced his senses, yeah, that wasn’t normal at all. Sense of touch was severely limited by Japanese laws, there was no way the devs would do such a thing.

“Ah, Lord Momonga, your negative energy is so intoxicating.”

He hadn’t noticed it but he didn’t deactivate his [Negative Touch], not that she could be harmed by it.

He could not log out, the NPC was acting absolutely nuts and all this whole thing felt as real as real life gets. There was still a test he needed to carry out, though, he felt dirty asking it of the NPC. He would carry out the test on himself, but his body clearly lacked the fundamental parts to do so.

“Shalltear, may I ask something of you?”

Even his voice seemed far more deeper than his normal tone.

“Y-Yes, of course! Anything! Lord Momonga!”

She eagerly answered, blushing again, something he found weird since she was a vampire.

“M-may I... touch your chest?”

He asked as silence descended in the cave, Satoru was about to apologize when she anticipated him.

“L-Lord Momonga, I-I...”

She stuttered out as she lowered her face.

“It is no problem Shalltear, I apologize for my rude request.”

He immediately said trying to spare the girl from further embarrassment but she violently shook her head.

“No, Lord Momonga! I would gladly offer my body... b-but, my chest is...”

She hesitated once more and only then Momonga realized that this NPC in particular was supposed to be ashamed of her chest size, that was what Pero wrote in her settings. ‘Ah, yes, those should be fake... umu, there is no helping it, the gesture would be a violation on 18+ actions even if they are fake’ he assured himself that this should not be such a great deal.

“Shalltear, you should not be ashamed of how you look, Peroroncino loved you the way he made you, there is no need to feel any shame, you are perfect as you are.”

He tried to give her some more confidence, though he didn’t anticipate the over reaction that was Shalltear basically flying to his neck and embracing him.

“Ah! Lord Momonga! Your kind words fill me with such joy! I-I cannot express such feelings with mere words! I will gladly give in to your kind request, my Lord!”

The vampire proclaimed blushing all over the place. ‘Well, it should be no harm in touching some pads, or whatever she uses... though, will I even feel anything with that armor on?’ he wondered as he thanked whatever god who was currently giving him all this cold blood.

“Just a moment my Lord, I will proceed to remove this!”

She eagerly said as her armor disappeared only to reveal her usual clothes, or that was what Satoru expected. Instead, he was

presented with the bare and nude figure of a blushing Shalltear who made his jaw hang loose.

His brain short-circuited as this was far from what he expected.

“Ah! Lord Momonga, please have your fill!”

She proclaimed as she pushed forward her nonexistent bust. Satoru remained there, paralyzed, this was the first time he saw a naked woman in real life, as much as this could be considered real life.

“L-Lord Momonga... am I so undesirable?”

The vampire whispered, losing her previous confidence and making something deep stir in Satoru’s soul. He really had no idea what he should do next. ‘Is this really... an NPC??’ he could sustain such a notion less and less by the second, such raw emotion, such vulnerability, it could not come from a simple mass of data.

Gulping, he slowly moved his hand until he reached the top of her head before proceeding to stroke her hair, like a father would do to calm a child.

“Not at all Shalltear, I already said so, you are perfect as you are.”

He had no idea what else to say, there was no way he was in a game anymore, the sheer naturalness of the NPC before him and any lack of censorship, plus all the previous accounted circumstances pointed to this being real. Unless he just fell asleep and was imagining everything, though he never had a dream that felt half as real as this.

“Lord Momonga!”

The vampire’s mood made a 180 degree turn as she jumped him.

“I am so happy you like me like this!”

The floor guardian cried out as she snuggled him, brushing her sensitive features on his bones much to his discomfort. ‘This is totally an 18+ situation... I really have no idea what the hell is happening anymore...’ the undead lamented as he tried to pull the little vampire off him.

“That is enough Shalltear, get your armor on.”

The short girl immediately obeyed and let him go as her armor returned to cover her exposed body. Even though, now Satoru could not help but wonder if she was naked under that armor.

“Yes, my Lord! But if I may ask, where are we?”

That... was actually an interesting question.

In all his panic due to the situation, Satoru totally forgot about the fact they were in an unknown place. Before he could think about the best way of scouting the area, a new voice interrupted him.

“Lord Momonga, should I undress too?”

The tone and voice was identical to Shalltear, but it came from behind him, something impossible considering the vampire stood in front of him. He immediately turned, only to come face to face with... another Shalltear.

It took a few seconds for him to realize the situation he was in. ‘Pandora’s Actor!’ he finally cried out in his mind, he was here all along? And he didn’t even notice? What the hell? Did he see all of this?

He felt a surge of panic come over him only to be washed away like a wave on the beach, gone as soon as it came.

“Ah... umu... that won't be necessary Pandora's Actor.”

The undead said nervously.

“As my schöpfer commands!”

It was quite weird to see Shalltear bow exaggeratedly and speak German with her cute voice but Satoru was already trying to not die out of cringe.

He sighed as he tried to use the Ring of Ainz Ooal Gown to teleport back to Nazarick but nothing happened. That was quite troubling, he tried to use a [Gate] and the portal opened much to his satisfaction in managing to cast a spell, but the good news didn't last as the [Gate] imploded even before opening completely.

“It seems like we are stranded here... I can't return to Nazarick, and I don't have any way of contacting anyone... I also seem to not be able to teleport to any other known location...”

He whispered to himself, there weren't really many choices left, just one. They needed to explore the cave and find an exit so to get a grasp on where in the world they were.

“[Perfect Unknowable]”

He casted his strongest anti-detection spell on himself, followed by Pandora's Actor doing the same after morphing into a copy of Momonga. Shalltear limited herself to a high invisibility spell Satoru didn't even know she possessed.

They silently moved through the cave, the two NPCs following him like lost puppies.

Shalltear was confused, she had no idea what was happening but since Lord Momonga was here, she was sure it would all turn out all right.

‘Though, Lord Momonga told me I am beautiful!’ she thought in delight, she could not wait for him to claim her as his own bride. She, the strongest floor guardian, would become the Supreme Being’s wife! Why else would he wanted to examine her body otherwise?

She was pretty ashamed of her lack of assets at first, but her wise Lord told her that her creator meant for her to be this way, so she was perfect as she was. No Supreme Being could ever commit a mistake after all!

Yes! That was it! She just realized it! ‘Lord Peroroncino created me to become Lord Momonga’s bride! As a close friend my Creator knew Lord Momonga’s tastes and created me accordingly! That is why Lord Momonga was taken aback by my... fake chest’ that made sense in her mind, that must have been it!

She was also the guardian her Lord spent most time with as he battled alongside her the few foolish enough to invade the Great Tomb... speaking of which, why were they even in this cave to begin with? She remembers fighting a few weak invaders before the Supreme Being bestowed upon her that powerful item and then they disappeared from the swamp and appeared here.

Her Lord seemed to not know either but surely, he had his suspicions, in all his wisdom he surely knew what came to be.

They had been exploring the cave for a while by now, she was ready for anything right now, she might have to fight to the death if needed.

“Stop right there undead.”

The gruff and deep voice echoed in the cave making the three of them stop.

From the dark depths of the cave a figure emerged, quadrupedal in nature and gargantuan in dimension. Scales as black as midnight sky and eyes as red as blood.

The word dragon was never more apt in describing a being, imposing and powerful as it seemed, she could not remember the last enemy who made her feel like this before. Her battle instincts were telling her to not underestimate this one.

“Ah! Are you shy undead?! No matter how much you hide... your aura and stench permeate this place... SHOW YOURSELF!”

The dragon roared as the very walls of the cave trembled under his voice.

“Umu, is this perhaps your lair dragon? If that is the case, I apologize for the unwanted intrusion.”

Shalltear immediately turned her head toward the collected voice of her Lord who had dropped his illusion spell. She used all her willpower to stop herself from doing the same as her Lord did not order so, but if the dragon attacked she would charge him and later accept any punishment her beloved bestowed on her.

“Ah, so the invader stands before me at last, tell me... it is very unusual for someone to reach my lair, what did you come here for?”

The dragon asked as curiosity glimmered into his eyes.

“I did not intend to come here in the first place, I was transported here by... a spell gone wrong, I did not mean to intrude in your home, and I would gladly leave if you would be so kind to tell me where the exit is.”

Her Lord requested, as expected from such a kind master like himself.

“Sure... it is just down that tunnel right there...”

The dragon responded seemingly confused as he inclined his head toward one of the largest tunnels.

“Then, I will be on my way and let you be.”

Her master said without wasting a second before proceeding toward the indicated way.

“Wait!”

The dragon called out once more, prompting her master to stop once more.

“I just have one more question... are you perhaps from... Muspleim?”

The dragon asked even if Shalltear was pretty sure he meant Muspelheim, one of the nine worlds.

“Not really... but if you had indications to go back there I would be-
“

Her master could not even finish speaking as the dragon’s claw was upon him in an instant.

“PLAYER!”

The dragon roared in apparent rage as dark miasma began to leak from his midnight black scales. Not that Shalltear cared in the least, as soon as the dragon moved she was already upon him, her loyal Spuit Lance in her grip.

There was only one thing circling in her mind right now. Kill everything that threatened her precious Lord Momonga. She didn't even notice Pandora's Actor joining her after morphing back into a copy of her.

Satoru had no idea what the hell was going on. One moment the dragon seemed to be almost docile, the next he crashed his claw upon him while crying out about something about players or some other crap.

Fortunately for him the physical damage didn't seem to be significant. Not even close to the pain he would normally feel while cutting himself with a knife, he hoped that was a sign of him not taking much damage.

Though, his cover was completely blown and the dragon had already been swarmed by both Shalltear and Pandora's Actor who was copying her form.

If it was possible, he would have liked to take this dragon as prisoner to interrogate him as he seemed to know about Yggdrasil and their current location. Though, his first instinct was to escape, as it was the safest path, unfortunately that was impossible due to his teleportation spells failing him.

The cave was already shaking with the raging battle occurring within, he truly hoped it would not collapse on them.

The only thing he could do right now was to assess his opponent's strength and try to restrain him.

He flew out of reach of the dragon while casting undead strengthening buffs on both NPCs, he was not adamant to risk their demise as they seemed to be his only allies in such a weird situation.

The dragon was being totally overwhelmed, in not only a minute after the beginning of the fight, Shalltear and Pandora were using their melee abilities to the fullest in order to lock their opponent in place while dealing great damage with their [Purifying Javelin] judging by the large burns the dragon was already sporting after being hit by the holy spells.

Indeed, the dragon seemed to be some kind of dark element being judging by the miasma emanating from his scales.

“[Maximize Magic] [Reality Slash]”

He casted his own 10th tier spell which caused a deep cut on the dragon abdomen.

“[World Shield]!”

The dragon roared as a green barrier appeared around him, repelling both NPCs.

That was no spell Momonga ever heard before.

He tried to aim another reality slash to the dragon's head, but the spell disappeared as soon as it came into contact with the strange green barrier.

“You bastard! I will not fall to your accursed kind! Behold the power of Soul Magic! You damned invader!”

The dragon seemed to concentrate some kind of spell in his mouth as he raged against them, Satoru immediately started putting up all the protective spells against elements he could think of, mostly again fire as it was the only element that could deal him severe damage.

“[Soul Shatter]!”

The dragon opened his maw to their maximum as a brilliant blinding light shot out toward Momonga. ‘Fuck! Is that a Holy Spell?!’ he cried out in his head as there was no time to put up defenses against that.

“”My Lord!””

He heard the two identical voices of his NPCs cry out as they both jumped in front of him to take the hit for him.

The blinding light enveloped them, for a moment he wondered if the three of them would be one-shotted but that thought disappeared as soon as the light diminished.

He had no idea what happened as none of them seemed to have taken any damage, he didn’t even feel the slightest of tingles like when he was hit by the dragon’s claws. The spell, whatever it was, didn’t seem to work.

“How? How are you still alive?!”

The dragon was the one to voice his own thoughts as he raged from behind his barrier.

“Is everything fine Lord Momonga?”

The one to ask him that question was the original Shalltear this time, as he recognized her by the World Item still hovering over her head.

“Ah... yes... umu... I am fine, what about you two?”

He responded in a calm tone that didn't reflect at all his internal turmoil.

“Ah! Lord Momonga is worried for me! I am so happyyy!”

The vampire answered blushing madly in the process, making the Overlord feel a bit awkward at the scene, but if that display said anything, it was that she was fine too.

“I am fine as well, Lord Momooonga!”

The Doppelganger answered with an exaggerated gesture that would normally have forced the undead to facepalm out of sheer embarrassment.

“Ah... good... now we need to deal with that barrier, and I have no idea what that spell even was... the dragon called it Soul Magic, if I didn't mishear him.”

He said, using the small pause due to the dragon still recovering from his previous attack.

“It may be a Damage Barrier, like one those Raid Bosses often used according to the Supreme Beings.”

Suggested the fake vampire. Indeed, that was a possibility, the toughest Raid Bosses had such a passive ability that nullified a certain amount of damage every time the skill was used. It was to avoid broken builds to chip away too much of the boss' health at

the start of the battle before the boss could buff itself or debuff the players.

“Shalltear, you should still have that skill to maximize damage right?”

At his question the vampire nodded.

“Yes Lord Momonga!”

She cheerfully answered.

“Well then, I will support you, use all your power to break that barrier, though don’t exhaust your MPs.”

He ordered, receiving a nod of acknowledgment from both NPCs which proceeded to follow his orders and launch themselves at the shielded dragon.

“”[Einherjar]””

Both NPCs activated Shalltear’s ultimate skill resulting in there being four Shalltears in total, a challenge Momonga was pretty sure even Touch Me would shy away from, or at least wouldn’t assume his absolute victory.

Even the dragon seemed pretty taken aback by the development judging by the wary look in his eyes but immediately relaxed when the four weren’t able to pierce his barrier.

Momonga, on the other hand, was trying to break the barrier with any element he could think of, just refraining from using Super Tier Spells in case the cave would collapse by the sheer power of the spells.

From his part the dragon was trying all he could to harm them from within his barrier but none of his breaths seemed to work on the

NPCs only resulting in the destruction of one of Shalltear's copies when hit by that so-called Soul Magic.

The only apparent way he could harm them was by physically attacking them, something he wasn't willing to do as he would have to step out of his own life-saving barrier and risk being skewered alive in less than a minute.

And so, they all found themselves in a stalemate, the barrier would not break no matter what, and by now he and the NPCs had stopped wasting skills and MPs on it just trying to pierce it with physical attacks. On the other hand the dragon could not hurt them from within and he could not risk coming out.

"This is quite the predicament."

Momonga finally said as he stopped attacking.

"Indeed, invader, I must admit... you are nothing like the filthy Greed Kings, even when I faced two of them... they could not force me in such a position,... nonetheless, you will die by my hand."

The dragon growled out, venom in his every word.

"I am not sure what you are talking about... but we both know that barrier will expire sooner or later... wouldn't it be better for both parties to reach a mutually beneficial agreement?"

Satoru proposed, he rather not face an opponent he knew little of. If he could calm the dragon down, he could get a lot of information on his current situation and why this dragon was so averse to players.

"Submit?! I will never submit to the likes of YOU! YOU WILL DIE TODAY INVADER!"

The dragon roared in rage, misunderstanding the words of the undead as an offer to surrender.

The body of the dragon began to glow as dark energy began to accumulate around him, the very cave began to shake uncontrollably. 'What the hell?! Is he trying to collapse the cave on us?!' Satoru panicked inside as the bloodlust in the beast's eyes was far too out of control.

“EVEN IF I PERISH! YOU ALL WILL COME WITH ME TO HELL!”

The maddened dragon continued his rant even if Satoru was no longer listening. He had no idea if the spell the dragon was using would be effective on him or the NPCs and he had no idea if they could survive the cave crumbling on them as well on top of that.

'Fucking suicidal dragon!' the salaryman known as Satoru hardly swore, even if only in his head, but when faced with using his trump card and risk dying, he would lose either way.

He looked at the two NPCs who had not stopped attacking the barrier all this time, he sighed as he had no right to risk their life only for his reluctance to use his most valuable item.

'Damn you...' he thought as he activated his final trump card. The crimson orb in his chest began to glow, at the same time, the barrier around the dragon began to fade as he prepared to cast his spell.

“[Focused Dark-]!”

The dragon could not even finish his spell that the world was painted crimson around him as a light of incommensurable brightness burned his eyes, his scales began to rot as his meat liquified. In mere few seconds the almighty dragon was no more

as the only trace of his existence was erased completely from the world.

‘Lord Momonga is the best!’ Shalltear squealed inside her own mind as she proceeded to hug her Lord’s skeletal arm even tighter.

The way he disposed of that overgrown lizard was truly worthy of the title of Supreme Being, the rain of blood caused her a streak of very powerful... ecstatic moments, it had been a blessing she was wearing her armor or she might have ruined her beautiful dress.

“There it is... the exit, finally.”

She heard her Lord mumble and, indeed, just a little ahead of them the cave opened to reveal the outside world to their eyes.

It was quite... underwhelming, there wasn’t really much to see... they were pretty high but all there was to see for miles and miles were only rocks and a few fields here and there.

She’d rather gaze at her Lord’s magnificence instead of that plain sight, though her Lord seemed to be far more interested in what lied up above judging by the inclination of his head.

The vampire raised her gaze toward the sky, the sight forcing her mouth to slightly open in surprise.

The literal sea of shining stars was a wonder to behold, a truly amazing sight, not that she would ever shame Nazarick 6th floor’s sky! But this was surely worthy of the comparison.

“What a strange world we find ourselves in...”

She heard her Master mutter under his breath and she could do nothing other than agree with her beloved.

“Lord Momonga... no matter when or where, I, Shalltear Bloodfallen, Floor Guardian of the 1st, 2nd and 3rd floors of Nazarick, will protect you at any cost!”

She felt like this was the right time to renew her oath of fealty and love to her Master. Her Lord didn't say anything for a while until he moved one of his hands to pat her head.

“I'm grateful, Shalltear, your devotions will not go unrewarded.”

At his words she squealed in delight, was that what she thought it was? A promise of marriage if she proved worthy of the honor?! She was sure that by now her heart would be beating madly in her chest if she wasn't undead.

“I-I will prove worthy of it my Lord! You will see! Shalltear Bloodfallen will become your perfect wife!”

She proclaimed excitedly. She could not help herself, she was created by Lord Peroroncino to Lord Momonga's preferences and now he was accepting her as his bride, she basically fulfilled her life goal!

“I-I see...”

Her lord muttered as he seemed deep in his thoughts.

“A-anyway! I will not be able to reuse my World Item for a while now... so we cannot risk engaging another of those dragons capable of using that unknown magic... our first move will be trying to assess where we are and find a safe place to set up a base of operations.”

Her Lord instructed as she immediately returned to a more serious demeanor. She did not wish to shame herself by acting like a fool.

“Yes, understood!”

She announced proudly, even though her mind was still slightly focused on the moonlight illuminating her future husband’s bones... if only she could grind on them and- no! She needed to stay focused! Those were thoughts for later!

“Umu... well then, let us see what this world has to offer...”

Her Lord declared as they flew away from the side of the mountain she stood on.

Shalltear wasn’t sure how or why all of this was happening, but she was sure of one thing, she would continue to serve her Lord and prove her worthiness of being his wife! Not like there was any competition around here! The Crimson Valkyrie will embrace the Overlord with all her love and devotion.

Thus she swore under the jeweled starred sky!

A.N.

Beta Reader: Skarborr (Lobotomy Corporation is holding my free time hostage, send help!)

I have had fun with this little AU even though it took a long time to write due to external factors and other projects.

I hope you enjoyed this very, very late valentines’ special! Remember to leave a review / comment! Hearing your thoughts is always a delight and way of improving myself!

See you next time! Stay safe!