

Ibuki and Diavolo, the next Demon Lord, opened the doorway of Hell's Kitchen and left the restaurant.

"Well, I'm surprised that we ate this much!! It's about half for me and Ibuki!"

"But it was really delicious. Your Highness, thank you for treating me today."

"No, no, I'm glad I could have lunch with you, too."

Diavolo and Ibuki walked through the shopping district of the demon world while chatting casually.

The story of how much can Beelzebub eat, if it's the amount of the junk food shop just now?

Starting with the standard story, after eating a gluttonous menu, the difference between the demon world and the human world, and Ibuki's life, it was really a common story that anyone who would be an exchange student would have heard.

"Speaking of which, Ibuki, do you have any business today?"

"Huh? Future plans?"

"Yeah. Earlier, Ibuki said that you had a lot of studying in the demon world and it was hard, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"So, why don't you go back to the House of Lamentation and bring your study materials to the Demon King's Castle? If you don't mind, I'll teach you what you don't understand."

"Really! Wait a minute."

After saying that, Ibuki took out her D.D.D and checked the schedule of the day on the calendar app.

"...Yeah. I'm not on dinner duty, and I don't have any plans to game with Levi, so it's okay."

"Good. Then let's go back to the House of Lamentation and bring some study materials."

"Okay. Ah...but..."

"What's up?"

Diavolo looked at Ibuki, who was looking down with a worried look.

"Because everyone will be worried when I go out from now on...I think Mammon will try to follow me."

When Ibuki said that anxiously, Diavolo widened his eyes and laughed out loud.

"That's true. Then I'll talk to Lucifer and everyone else. We can have dinner at the castle."

"Thank you."

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Ibuki let out a sigh and fell face down on the notebook spread out on the table.

Ibuki's notes and Diavolo's notes were in front of her, along with the reference books Ibuki had brought from the House of Lamentation and the reference materials Diavolo had taken out of the bookshelves in his study.

"Hey, are you tired yet?"

"...yes."

When Ibuki raised her upper body with her face facing the table, there was a notebook in front of her with annotations in red pen all over it.

What does the breakdown of annotations roughly correspond to in the human world? It was a supplementary explanation to make it easy for Ibuki to understand.

"Why is studying Makai so difficult? There are so many things to do, and the scope of the exam is very wide."

"Is there less in the human world?"

"Is that what you are studying?"

"ah."

With a disgusted look on her face, Ibuki picked up a quill that was soaked in black ink and wiped off the excess ink with the edge of the paper.

"Is it about half of the demon world? It's covered in history, mathematics, and magic instead of... oh yeah..."

Ibuki dropped her shoulders in disappointment while writing a subject from the human world in the corner of her notebook.

"There are overwhelmingly more subjects in the demon world.

"Hmm. No sweet words?"

Diavolo took a sip of tea and continued.

"When I met a high-ranking person in the human world, I thought you were very good at soft-talking, but wasn't that something you learned at school?"

“Yeah.

Ibuki also took a sip of the black tea placed next to her.

The black tea was completely lukewarm and only the unique sweetness remained.

“Then, are humans supposed to keep studying all their lives?

“Is that so? I think there are many people who don't study?”

“Is Ibuki one who studied well in the human world?”

“I…”

Holding a tea cup in both hands, Ibuki remembered how good her grades were at the university she attended in the human world.

“Maybe she didn't study that much? I had a part-time job, and I thought it would be fine if I could advance to the next grade based on my exam scores and attendance.”

“Oh my God. I heard that Ibuki has excellent grades as an exchange student, so I thought she was also good at studying in the human world.”

"Not really. Lucifer is the reason I'm so successful here."

"I see. Is Ibuki threatened by Lucifer, like his other brothers?"

"Hey... Your Highness!"

Ibuki took a sip of tea while feeling impatience when Diavolo laughed and joked in words that couldn't be called peaceful.

Diavolo was such a lively demon that you wouldn't expect him to come from a royal family, and he sometimes joked with words that surprised us.

Knock knock

"Please."

Barbatos appeared when Diavolo called out to the sound of knocking.

"Bocchan, dinner is ready."

"Thank you. Ibuki, today is our head chef's best dish.

"Thank you."

Ibuki put the quill pen in her hand back into the inkwell and quickly stood up and followed Diavolo.

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"It was delicious. Thank you very much, Your Highness."

"I'm glad you seemed satisfied. I'm sure the chef will be happy to see your plate after you've finished using it."

Diavolo smiled with satisfaction when he saw Ibuki's plate wiped with the sauce on the torn bread.

"Yeah, because this sauce was really good. It makes me want bread."

Saying that, Ibuki wiped her mouth with a napkin and put it on her lap again, waiting for the dessert to come.

When the main dish was over, a cream puff with plenty of fruit cut into bite-sized pieces and whipped cream came out.

"Wow, it looks delicious."

As Ibuki stared at the cream puff in front of her with sparkling eyes, Diavolo looked at her with a smile on his face.

"I've always decided that the after-meal dessert will be sweets made by Barbatos. I always get this amount of sweets prepared."

"Heh... Your Highness eats this every day..."

"Oh, I just can't stop this."

For a moment, Ibuki looked at Diavolo's toned body and muttered.

"...that's good..."

Diavolo must have heard Ibuki's muttering, and he laughed out loud like usual.

"As long as you exercise properly, you should be fine. Why don't you ask Beelzebub to teach you how to train?"

"...I will..."

After Ibuki sighed a little sadly, she pulled herself together and picked up the fork to eat the cream puff.

"By the way, Ibuki. In the demon world, women who care about their body shape like you, will often say "I will consume this with tomorrow's magic" before eating dessert. Is there any similar saying in the human world?"

"Will this be consumed by tomorrow's magic?"



Ibuki put fruit and whipped cream on the cut pastry and asked Diavolo.

"Yeah. It depends on what you're doing, but after using magic, you'll lose both magic and physical strength, so you can lose some weight, right?"

"I see."

"That's why many women in the demon world use magic to diet, but many of the sweet treats are high in calories.

In general, women who care about their body try not to eat sweets, but if they really want to eat it, they say so and eat it.

Is there a similar saying in the human world? Think about it."

After saying that, Diavolo ate the whipped cream and fruit-topped puff pastry in one bite.

"Is it okay to exercise?"

"Oh. Is that what you say in the human world?"

"Yeah. After that, it might be close to 'I'm fine because it works'?"

"I see. In the human world, there is no magic, so instead you do exercises to lose weight, right?"

"Yes."

"Very interesting. Thank you."

Ibuki and Diavolo continued to eat their dessert while talking about such silly things, but the cream puffs disappeared from their plates.

"Oh, it was delicious. Thank you very much, Your Highness."

When Ibuki wiped her mouth with a napkin again, Diavolo also wiped his mouth with a napkin.

"You're welcome. I'm really happy to be able to have dinner with you, too."

"Speaking of which, what time is it?...No! It's already eight o'clock."

Ibuki looked at her watch and hurriedly got up from her chair.

"I should get ready to go home soon. If I'm too late, I'll be late for school tomorrow."

"Then Ibuki, why don't you stay at the Demon King's Castle tonight?"

"Pardon?"

Ibuki was surprised by his words and looked at Diavolo.

Diavolo stood up from his chair and took Ibuki's hand and kissed it.

"Ibuki, I don't want to return you to the House of Lamentation tonight."

As Ibuki was speechless at the sudden development, Diavolo continued.

"Ibuki, I've been interested in you ever since I first met you."

"...interest?"

"Oh. I'm interested."

After saying that, Diavolo placed Ibuki's palm on his cheek and wrapped it in his hands with her love.

"At first, I thought this interest was because you were a human being, and to me, you were something of a rarity.

But before I knew it, I was in a romantic relationship, and now there is no night when I don't think about you.

Ibuki, is it okay if I stay with you tonight? If possible, I don't want to return you to the House of Lamentation now... ”

Diavolo turned his head to the side and once again kissed Ibuki's palm, which was on his cheek.

Ibuki didn't turn a blind eye when she saw Diavolo for the first time.

Diavolo's face when he saw Ibuki's face was definitely the same face as always.

However, his eyes were filled with an unspeakable sadness, yet at the same time they were serious, clearly proving that Diavolo's words were true.

Ibuki thought she had to respond to Diavolo's words and tried to move her mouth.

However, Ibuki was overwhelmed by a completely different sex appeal from Diavolo's body, and was unable to speak or move her mouth.

Ibuki flicked her mouth several times like a fish out of the water, and fell, frustrated, into Diavolo's chest.

"Husband."

After thinking for a moment that Diavolo would catch Ibuki's body, he spoke.

"... Ibuki, this is a response that you will listen to my selfishness. Is it okay to say that?"

"...yes."

"...thank you."

When Ibuki hugged Diavolo's body, Diavolo wrapped his arms around Ibuki's body and hugged him.

"Ibuki, I want to hug you like this, but if you stay here, someone will come clean up soon.

"Oh..."

Ibuki said yes to Diavolo's proposal, separated from Diavolo's body, and escorted him to his bedroom.