

Be Honest! 596

Chapter 596 A Bland Sight

"The battlefield is getting bland," looking through the towering castle windows, Mundus's eyes could see past his castle walls, several several miles away. Who was he? The son of the deceased Satan, the one he personally kicked and kicked off before taking the throne as one of the 7 Princes of Hell. And who was there to help him make his dreams come true? Of course it was his dear mother Lilith. Of course, just like any loving son, he paid her back by stabbing her too in the back. It was amazing that while dying, she was smiling proudly, seeing how much he had grown. Indeed, if someone can pull you up, they can also pull you down. So why else such a powerful and uncertain chess piece by your side, even if it's your very own mother? The underworld was a cold and brutal place. Of course, all children are born from the abyss. However, if 2 creatures truly want offspring of their own, they are to mate on a special area within the abyss nest. There, one of the creatures would get pregnant and even give birth to their child in just 1 day. After which, their child must remain in the abyss with the many other children to fight his way out. Of course, parents will mark their children with their scent and other hidden aspects, so they can recognize their children when they successfully crawl out. Many times when people mention the Abyss, they don't know just how huge it was. The abyss had many 'Hearts,' each heart being the size of 4 mortal cities, with several underground levels too. Thousands and millions of creatures are birthed every day. Similarly, thousands and millions also die in this cruel underworld. Of course, the children upon birth, will have to fight their way from the far bottom levels, to the surface if they want to escape and prove that they can survive in the underworld. Some hearts have 47 levels below the surface, and some hearts have just 39 levels. However, the difficulty of escaping one level for newly born babies, was not any easy feat. They must instinctively learn to fend for themselves and find food, however way possible. Some rotting trees do beat fruit down there, and some babies do fall to their deaths over jagged cliffs and whatnot. And what that happens, the rest would gather around and eat the flesh of the dead, as if eating barbecued ribs. Like so, he, Mundus, crawled out from the Abyss and was immediately recognized and taken to his father's domain by his mother Lilith. Long story short, from birth on day 1 till now, he remembers everything he has ever done. And though it took him an eternity to reach the top and successfully destroy his father, Mundus felt it wasn't enough. He wanted it all! Why should there be 7 Princes of Hell? Why not just 1?

Mundus licked his wind-blown hair with a stoic expression on his dashing face. "Is it bland because we are neither winning nor losing, m' Lord?" A lesser handsome man in a ponytail questioned. "You could say that," Mundus replied, slowly retracting his gaze from the faraway battlefield.

"Something is off."

Tap, tap, tap, tap~

Mundus's fingernails rhythmically drummed on his table. "It's been a little over a year now, Nicodemou...What have you noticed?" Nicodemou looked at his lord, thinking deeply. "M'lord the enemy has neither advanced nor have we... It's almost as though they are trying not to win so fast." Mundus said nothing while listening to Nicodemou. Indeed, there were several instances when he

felt that the enemy should have taken advantage of and claimed victory over. However, they didn't do that. It took a long while for him to see that they were stalling the battle and dragging on the battle since the start. And for what purpose? Why were they doing this? Mundus was confused, but knew there was something more to it that meets the eyes. Of course, he was the one who started the war, catching the enemy by surprise. So why did it feel like they were the ones who set a trap for him to jump into? More importantly, if he was right about them dragging the battle, then why did they do so?

Could it be that their Masters were not in the UNDERWORLD, as everything thinks, but have not yet returned from where they were? Was that it? Were their master's not in the underworld and they were stalling in wait for them?

If this is true, what matter is so important that their Masters chose not to return to the underworld for over a year now? What are they planning? Many questions plagued Mundus's mind, as well as Nicodemou after listening to his Master's analysis. How to find out if there was truth to this matter, he didn't know how to go about it. The only true way to know if these Masters like Lucifer and Beelzebub were in their palaces, was to go there and confirm for themselves. But who are these Masters? Someone like Beelzebub was the most powerful underworld creature in existence, followed by Lucifer. Know that these 2 would be able to pinpoint him out in a split second should his toe cross onto the soil or airspace in their territories. .

Again, their Generals were also incredibly powerful too. So you can just forget about going there in person to find out. What's more, although his lord Mundus and the other newly crowned Princes have control over some demons controlling the portals to other worlds, 72% of these creatures work under the command of those masters. What's more, their portals are guarded by top generals that even he couldn't beat. So going to the portal zones to determine their locations would also prove to be a failure. "Nicodemou, I don't need you to verify my hypothesis..." Mundus paused, taking a deep breath in. "It's not a matter of checking. I know for sure that my dear uncles are not within the Underworld." No matter what anyone says, he felt his hunch was right. His dear uncles, the Old princes of the underworld who have ruled their domains since the beginning ages of time, were definitely not in here. This war was between the Old princes like Lucifer and the New princes, the princes who killed the former old princes like Satan and took over their lands.

Creatures still call them new princes because although they have ruled for millions of years, their tenure was nowhere near their predecessors who ruled for billions and billions of years.

Leviathan (Prince of Envy), Satan (Wrath) and Asmodeus (Lust) had been killed ages ago and replaced.

Lucifer (Prince of Pride), Belphegor (sloth), Mammon (greed)... and Beelzebub (Gluttony) were all that were left. 3 New princes vs 4 Old Princes. The war was intense but very stagnant... too stagnant if you ask him.

"Nicodemou, we must prepare for the worst. Because once they return, I'm afraid this battle might come to an adult end." It seems the enemy is holding back, so they too must keep an ace up their sleeves in preparations for the worst. Mundus clenched his fists, his eyes now flashing a deep crimson color. He, Mundus, refuses to lose this war against his uncles!

Chapter 597 Troubled Couple

They say fiction is sometimes stranger than reality. Whooo~.... Whooo~.... What were those? Owls?

Sometimes, it was hard to distinguish what was what in this grimly place.

The moon hung low over the sprawling cornfield, casting an eerie glow on the rustling stalks. RUN! RUN! RUN!

Two people could be seen sprinting through the maze of corn, their breaths ragged and hearts pounding. Sweat trickled down their necks, as they gasped for air while constantly throwing their heads behind their shoulders with unfocused pupils. And far behind them was the unmistakable sound of metal scraping echoed, a chilling reminder of the hellhole they now found themselves trapped in.

"Keep running, Izzy!" Ciel gasped, his voice barely audible over the rustling corn. "We can't stop now!"

"I know," Izumi whispered with her eyes still feeling like they weighed 50 pounds.

The couple pushed through the corn, as the stalks slapped against their faces like ghostly fingers trying to pull them back. The air was thick with the scent of earth and fear, and every shadow seemed to twist into a sinister silhouette.

Suddenly, the cornfield gave way to a massive, decrepit mill, which now seemed like a sanctuary to them.

The old, worn-out, abandoned-looking mill had a towering structure loomed like a giant, skeletal guardian in the night. It was better to hide in there and find an opportunity to kill wha was chasing

them, rather than keep running and running for hours and hours. Thus without hesitation, they dashed inside and immediately cooperated to slam the heavy metal door shut behind them.

And the moment it was shut—

'BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

Something unnatural kept slamming on the door so hard it left printed images on the thick metal door.

Seeing this, they knew they had bought themselves a little more time.

"Izzy, we have to get ready."

"I.. I know Ciel..." Izumi nodded stiffly. "But how long do you think we will be in here for?"

She wasn't referring to the mill, but the current world they were now in. Her life before seemed like a distant memory, one she desperately missed. Slapping her cheeks, she told herself not to think of the past any longer. For now, her task was to ensure she and her darling husband get back home in one piece...

For her son, **THEY MUST!**

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Drip, drip~

The distant and echoey sounds of water droplets rhythmically splattering on the ground was all they could hear. The mill was a labyrinth of shadows and creaking machinery, with the air being very cool and damp, carrying the strong scent of decay. However, after staying in this world for so long, they've grown nose blind to the rotting stench. Ciel's eyes scanned through the darkness. "Izzy, you must get ready because once we deal with it, we'll only have 5 minutes at most before we move out again... We can't stay here."

"Yeah..." Izzy knew more than anyone else that staying here was too compromising, as these monsters seemed to be able to trace the scent of their dead comrades, and would soon appear here once they sense one of their kind dead. Sure enough, barely seconds after moving deeper into the mill, they heard the faint sound of the creature's claws scraping against the walls in a haunting melody that made their legs clam. Ciel and Izzy looked at each other tactfully, before splitting up as they typically did. Sure enough, Izzy made a great damsel in distress. Because the moment she ran out, the terrifying creature was fully focused on her. AHHHHH~

She ran, stumbled, ran, stumbled and stumbled through the maze of rusted gears and broken beams, her footsteps now echoing like a heartbeat in the silence.

"Why the rush, human," Its voice cut through the darkness, dripping with malevolent glee. Till now, they haven't seen what the creature looks like. They've only seen his tall shadowy silhouette hunting them with every step it took forward. Izumi screamed as she bolted down a narrow corridor. And right behind her was a silhouette whose shadow was now imprinted on the mill's walls that seemed to close in around her.

"1, 2, 3~... I'm coming for you~" The creature sang in raspy delight, with its shadow on the walls showing 2 hook-like hands raised high. Soon, Izzy reached a large chamber that had moonlight filtering through the cracked roof, casting eerie patterns on the floor.

Where to go? Where to go? Trapped!

There was no way out except through the one she came through. "Going somewhere?" Izumi slowly turned around, only to see a grotesque being with hair overflowing over its face and 2 hooks for hands. It was odd to say that although its face was covered with overly long and damp-like hair, she could still see his unnatural smile that stretched from ear to ear. Izumi stepped forward, trying to muster courage. "Leave us alone! Why are you doing this?"

Why?

It chuckled, a sound that sent shivers down Izumi's spine. "Why so many questions? I'm just getting started and you're already this curious?"

Whoosh!

Time stood still, as Izumi felt death's doors once again within her grasp.

Terrible!

It lunged at her, his claws slicing through the air with a vicious intent. But just when it was inches from touching her, Izumi quickly moved her head to the left, and then—

Bam!

"Izzy, are you alright?" Ciel had appeared at the scene, plunging a heavy rode through the creature's right face. And sure enough, its heart was right where he guessed. After being in this world for long, he knew that these creature's had weird heart displacements compared to human's who had their hearts in one single spot. Very quickly, he yanked out the rod and stabbed another part of the creature, taking out its second heart.

Dead...

Both hugged each other, thinking so. But just when they were about to rest, the room seemed to warp and twist with the shadows now dancing to a cruel stream of laughter they heard from behind them.

WHAT?

They could hardly believe their eyes when looking at the corpse that was now slowly rising from the dead.

"...Boo." AHHHHHH!

Izumi screamed inwardly, as Ciel had already started pulling her forward.

"Run, Izumi!" Ciel shouted, now stumbling towards the exit with a heavy heart.

Did it have 3 hearts? Never have they encountered a creature with 3 or more hearts before. "And where do you think you're going?"

Whoosh!

The creature with black blood oozing from its eyes and other parts, now appeared at the exit with a tilted head and eyes that glowed maniacally. Too late! Too late!

Ciel and Izumi felt their entire body tremble when seeing the enemy enlarge to 4 times its original size. And the more it enlarged, the louder and heavier its voice became. Was this the end? Was this how they were going to die here?

SWISH!

The creature's claws moved like lightning, and Ciel hurriedly hugged his darling wife, allowing his back to face the creature's incoming claws. "I love you, Izzy..."

Chapter 598 Reunited At Last

BOOM

An ear-shattering sound echoed across the entire chamber, causing Ciel to tighten his grip on Izzy. But eh...

What was this? Why was the pain he was expecting so delayed?

Ciel quickly threw his head behind his shoulders, his eyes widening in shock when staring at the image that now stood before him.

No! No! This must be an illusion, or else why did he see the image of his son just now?

But it's really just an illusion, how do you explain the dead creature that had now turned into a pile of ashes over there?

Hold on, even the ashes were slowly getting turned into nothingness too. And what was that just now? Magic?

"Little Nian, is that you?"

What? Little Nian is here with them too? NO NO! This was not what she wanted for her son!

Izumi poked her head from Ciel's embrace. And the moment she spotted the familiar silhouette, she pushed her husband aside, and appeared before her son, as though she was the true magician.

[Ciel]

Woman, where did this hidden strength come from? You almost overthrew your husband just now.

Dorian stared at the beautiful but fatigued woman beside him and felt warmth in his hearth.

Again, he felt these were his true parents.

The original owner of this body was just a fragment of him. It was as though someone had split his soul into 2, sending part of his soul to the world he came from, while the other half stayed here in his world. He also felt great affinity with them, a feeling that surprised even himself when seeing them. And for the first time since coming to this world, Dorian smiled like the actual teenager that he was. "Mom... dad... your son is here to save you."

"Little Nian!"

"Little Nian!"

Both parents hugged their precious boy, only calling his name out severally to no end. Dorian T. Tian. That was their precious son's name. They called him little Nian, which was his nickname, a combination of the last letter of his first name, and of course the last 3 letters of Tian. Of course, happiness is happiness, but they also knew that they couldn't stay longer here anymore or else more creatures will come after them now.

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"Quickly, Little Nian, we must--"

"Mom, dad, It's alright." Dorian spoke calmly while taking out a paper from his pocket and forming a paperman. Then, he blew on it, and the paperman grew to human-size. For sure, such a scene

would have been mind blowing and shocking to his parents in the past. But now, after having fought and survived countless attacks by all sorts of creatures, they were surprised, but not too shocked. What surprised them the most was their son's talent and awareness of the world they were in.

As the paperman went to work, Dorian briefly told them about the crises in the real world and what he went through since they fell into their deep slumber.

Bang!

Ciel T. Tian was furious! "That bastard dares to kick you out of my own company I built with my own 2 hands?"

Izumi's eyes turned grimly cold when thinking of her brother who dared to do this to her son. Her son is where she draws the line. She might be soft-hearted by nature, but anyone who dares to harm her son will definitely— Heh-heh-heh-heh~

Izumi didn't finish her thoughts, but now looked like a demon who crawled out from the pits of hell.

Ciel and Dorian had the illusion that her hair was floating like tentacles, every time she was truly pissed. It was amazing that Dorian who hated talking, was now patiently answering all questions they had for him. There was no impatience in his eyes, just warmth.

Soon, the paperman returned, and Dorian knew the task was completed.

What's more, he started feeling the throb in his finger, knowing that the bony finger wouldn't be able to keep him here any longer.

That's right. He was able to enter the nightmare space made by Beelzebub undetected, thanks to the help of the Bony Finger. Know that because of a certain incident that led to Beelzebub's fury, several humans nearby were affected by his aura and fell into comas. His parents were among these people. In fact, Beelzebub didn't purposefully create nightmares for them. But whoever gets hit by Beelzebub's wrathful aura will definitely fall into Beelzebub's Nightmare world. In here, his parents have also met other humans, and had even had companions who journeyed with them. Sadly, they died. And if they die in this place, they also die in the real world. However, it must be noted that although Beelzebub didn't send them here on purpose, should they manage to break free from his trance, he will know. This would make matters even more complicated than they already were.

The one thing no one wants is to get the attention of one of the princes of hell!

Because even though Beelzebub was in a far, far, far away world, he will know.

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"Dad, mom, use this Mill as a safe haven. With my current strength, I'm only able to do this much." Dorian advised.

He made the mill invisible to the creatures of the space, and then allowed the paperman to take out several items from the portable space coin he brought in. In three of the office spaces at the last floor, he took out beds, blankets and other comfy items he felt would do them good. So long as they stay here, they're safety will be guaranteed for at most 7 more months. Of course, he will return to prolong the protective barrier around the space by then, when he becomes stronger than he is now. And when he is ready, he will take them out for good!

Of course he brought out other beds, blankets and pillows because knowing his parents, they would definitely risk their lives sometime in the future to start saving other human survivors. He can't stop them from doing good, but they must be careful of who they trust and let into their safe haven.

Chapter 599 An Unforgettable Date

The moon hung low over the Balvoncia cemetery, casting long shadows that danced eerily among the tombstones. Weeee~

The air was crisp, and the rustling leaves whispered secrets of the past. But in the midst of this haunting setting, a young couple, Martha and Jack, strolled hand in hand, their laughter echoing softly in the night.

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" Martha asked, glancing around nervously. "A date in a graveyard?"

Jack chuckled, squeezing her hand reassuringly. "It's just for fun. Besides, what's more thrilling than a little fear on a night like this?"

Of course, the fear he was talking about wasn't because they would be surrounded by graves and dead people. What ghosts? That word didn't exist yet, remember?

No~

The fear Jack spoke of came from the fact that several police officers had cautioned and warned against people having dates in the graveyards.

Well, it has become somewhat trendy to have picnics and dates at the graveyard.

It was cool, edgy, and laced with danger, the danger of getting caught by one of those Coppers (police officers).

How exciting!

Jake inwardly thought, thinking that perhaps tonight, they might be able to do 'it' outdoors in this place. The thrill of almost getting caught, as well as the warmth of a gorgeous woman under his embrace was enough to make his heart race.

They wandered deeper into the cemetery, the crunch of leaves underfoot and the sounds of owls in the distance, was the only sound breaking the silence. This was the largest cemetery in the space, spanning over countless slopes and plains. It had an air of mystery to it, and in here, one could find all sorts of graves, from the simplest to the most expensive and historical too. There were even some gravesites that were like small tombs, having their own 1-room size building's mounted above the tombs like well fortified canopies with only one way in and one way out. And as they approached an ancient, weathered tombstone, a sudden chill swept through the air, causing Martha to shiver.

Wheeeee~

The winds caused Martha's to lean deeper into Jake's embrace. Well, he was happy. "My love, did you feel that?" Jake whispered, his voice a raspy seduction on its own. "Do you feel my immense love for you engulfing you like the wind around us?"

Meeting Jake's eyes, Martha blushed hard, "I did."

Well, she was feeling something, and that's for sure. With a light chuckle, Jake led Martha deeper and deeper towards a location he felt was much more secure, lest those darn coppers find them and take them to the station before he can get to the best part of the night. "Over there, my love!" Jake was too excited. His voice gave out his excitement, but because of the atmosphere they were in,

Martha didn't notice. After placing a picnic blanket on the ground and taking out a bottle of wine and some glasses from the basket they had, the 2 cuddled under the blanket, with Jake leaning on the tree behind him. It's just that his hands were quite disobedient, making Martha blush even harder than before.

"You—"

"What, my love... I only do this because I love you so much." Well, it's time to finally get it on. However, he didn't act first, allowing them to talk a bit longer, lest she thinks he was only after her body.

Even if it's true that he only wanted her body and would dump her after tonight, he still had to act the part of a classy man, a gentleman who truly loves Martha.

Thus, he endured and endured, listening to her boring tales of her past before meeting him. Tsk...

Women... they were all the same. All you need to do is say a few lies and look at them honestly, as though they were your everything. And in no time, they'll open their lower gates to you wide open.

Hmph! Serves them right for having such unrealistic fantasies about romance.

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Well, after all the talk and bullshit, it was finally time for Jake to make his move. But just when he was about to move in, another distraction emerged that made him almost curse out to the skies.

What now?

WHOOOO~ WHOOOO~

An owl flew close to his back, scratching his face as it fled. Dammit!

Jake was pissed, but he soon noticed something odd that caused not just him, but Martha to sit up vigilantly.

Flap, flap, flap, flap~

All the birds in the area were flying away as though being pursued by something. Some were even so careless that they slapped themselves on trees and tombstones while fleeing. So what was going on?

Jake was pissed, wanting to finish what he started quickly before they left. But Martha wasn't having it. In a blink of an eye, she picked up her purse within the basket, and began fleeing in the direction the birds were leaving. She didn't mean to leave Jake behind, but he kept trying to have her stay, only trying to touch her. But as someone who was more on the cowardly side of life, she often knew when to follow her instincts and flee.

"Jake, let's go... If... If you don't want to, then-then-then I'm leaving—"

"You b**ch! What the hell are you so afraid of? Come back here right now! How dare you try to leave me, Jake the Vigorous, in such a state?"

Martha felt that talking to him was like throwing water over a duck's back. So without wasting time anymore, she left the scene. Even she didn't know that she could run so fast because soon, she would find herself out of the graveyard and heading straight home to rest and never mention her visit there ever again.

Tuition told her that she shouldn't. However, she will check up on Jake tomorrow, no?

... As a human being, she felt concerned for her fellow man. So shouldn't she check?

Hopefully, nothing truly happens to him.

As they say, if wishes were horses, everyone would have ranches by now.

Chapter 600 An Unforgettable Date - 2

"Damn B**ch!" Jake cursed underneath his breath while stroking his little man below. He, Jake, was the son of a wealthy man. He also had some fighting skills up his sleeves and felt that even if it were the coppers approaching now, his father would bail him out before the morning comes. Eh?

Suddenly, the ground around him began to tremble.

Rumble, rumble, rumble~

Earthquake? No wonder the birds attempted to flee earlier.

The winds now picked up faster than usual, slapping him so hard in the face he almost thought he would fly away into the distance. But this wasn't the only thing that took him aback.

A low, guttural groan emerged from the earth, growing louder with each passing second. Holding onto a branch for his dear life, he saw a scene he never thought could be possible in a billion years. IMPOSSIBLE!

His eyes widened exaggeratedly while watching the soil in front of him begin to shift and crack.

Boom!

A skeletal hand erupted from the ground, followed by a full skeletal structure with cracked fragments all over its body. It rose from a badly made grave that looked like it was made by toddlers.

Suddenly, he saw several silhouettes moving in the dark, now slowly emerging closer to his location, which just so happens to be where the fractured skeleton emerged from. Mommy!

Jake peed himself while dangling for his dear life. Blugh~

He puked and puked, allowing his puke to fly with the wind. It was so bad that he almost let go of the branch that was keeping him grounded. Hallucinations? Projections?

Just what was he seeing right now?

Hideous grotesque monsters of all sorts appeared from no now, forming a circle while watching the skeleton emerge from the grave. But what was this?

Just 3 seconds after emerging from the grave, one of the creature's threw several items towards the skeleton. And in a flash, the skeleton rejuvenated so much, growing blesh and a proper human

figure in a blink of an eye. But this wasn't enough. It seemed that it was missing something else, and Jake seemed to know just what that was. NO WAY!

Very quickly, he let go of the branch, allowing himself to fly, far, far away from this place.

Suddenly, he regretted not listening to Martha just now. Dammit!

Sure enough, pride is the root cause of a man's fall.

Fly! Fly! Fly away!

Jake prayed desperately in his heart when watching himself get carried away by the wind. But just when he thought freedom was near, a strong force suddenly grabbed his leg, dragging him down to face the skeleton below.

NO!!!!!!!!!!

Jake's heart accelerated, and his screams seemed to engulf the entire graveyard.

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1... 2... 3...

Jake's badly dried out skeletal remains were thrown aside as though he was a piece of trash.

Dead.

He looked like an aged corpse, one that has sat in a tomb for thousands of years. But what about the skeletal figure earlier? She had now turned into a voluptuous girl with pearly white skin that glowed seductively under the moonlight.

Her lips were rosy red, her hair long and curly, and her face a work of perfection. Soon, several pieces of clothing were thrown her way, and the stunning woman calmly dressed up, not concerned about the hideous beings that now surrounded her.

"My, my boys~... A little thirsty, are we?"

In a blink of an eye, she emerged in what many within the 1700s would define as a female Pirate's attire. Well, that was just who she was. Camilla Jones... The first successful female pirate to sail the high seas with a grand fleet that rivaled her own father's, Davy Jones!

She was cruel, vicious, greedy, sexy, and intelligent. She made Kings fall, and made tyrants bend to her every will. Chaos was her nickname while alive. It was on a fateful night years centuries ago that she and her crew were bested by her own Brother, Timothy Jones.

The damn bastard mercilessly killed her men, but didn't win easily, as he too must have lost 3/4th of his men. Anyway, Timothy... Timothy... The bastard attacked her when she least expected it, leading to her death. But just before dying, she heard the whispers of the devil himself. She would have never imagined that such a supernatural thing could happen to her. [Do you want to live again?]

Yes, of course she did!

She loved life more than life itself. She loved chaos, war and troubles. She just loved to live through war. And most of the time, she was the one instigating the war. It might also be the reason why Timothy and several others wished her dead.

Even the king of Vardos went to war with several others because of her instigation in the background.

War, war, war... She loved that side of humanity. And wouldn't you know it?

She, Camilla Jones, was now the Horseman of WAR!

An explosive being wrapped up in a seductive body. Looking at her Captain attire that was similar to that which she often wore at the high seas, Camilla chuckled, already excited for the current present timeline she was now in. "Vardos... It's great to be back."

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Like so, the second Horseman emerged into the scene, right from Vardos country. And while several creatures danced in excitement all over the globe, far, far, far away in an entirely different world, another entity was now chuckling when staring at the item in his hand.

Lucifer was in a good mood. Finally, he found the first out of 3 pieces that were scattered around who knows where, by that darn trickster. "The key of Gartharus"

The key was broken down into 3 parts. He found one piece, and needs to find the other 2 before the war starts.

Why? Because the key opens the sealed fortress where the Titans are sealed!

Unlike other nonsensical mythical stories in different worlds, the Titans were NOT the Almighty's father, and were not there before the Almighty existed. The Almighty created the Titans himself. But the Titans joined them ages ago to revolt, the Titans were also banished down into the abyss.

It's just that they were kept in a far lower realm than the underworld's surface that he and many creatures roamed.

It's said that the Titans underneath, had their own planes far down in the abyss, that might even be larger than the one he, Beelzebub and many other creatures live in.

That being said, because they were in a lower plain closer to the Abyss, they were more strictly monitored by the abyss. Thus, they can't create portals out. But with the key, he will be able to open their gates and give them something all Titans want desperately in their hearts – Revenge!