Chapter 905: The Heavenly Father Visits Hell

Chapter 905: The Heavenly Father Visits Hell

As he walked towards the exit of the seventh heaven, Victor thought about the women in his life. As he thought about them, he smiled happily, but when he remembered the proposal of the Heavenly Father, he shook his head internally.

'I don't want it anymore,' he thought. Upon recalling the words of the Heavenly Father, he realized he no longer wanted it. He already had many loves in his life.

Amaterasu and Velnorah would be the last additions, and he was unlikely to form any more relationships now. After all, there was no point in making political alliances through marriage when his power was already too strong.

'What I need now is stability and consolidation,' Victor thought. Due to his sudden increase in power and in uence, he needed to stabilize everything to have a comfortable foundation.

Even though it wasn't his intention, he was making a big mistake that his master had pointed out from the beginning... Not having a stable foundation. "If the main structure is strong enough, you can handle any kind of work." These words applied to everything, not just

training. That's why Victor accepted the political alliance with the Heavenly Father but did not explicitly accept the matrimonial alliance.

"Where should we go rst?" Victor asked the Heavenly Father.

"Let's take a tour, but our destination is the deepest part of hell," the Heavenly Father revealed his intentions, his appearance wholly made of light again.

"Fair enough," Victor nodded. Ariel seemed to have a lot to say about her father's sudden decision to go to hell. She found it very dangerous for him to go

alone with only her as a guard. However, if it was her father's decision, she couldn't say much, but it was clear that she was

not very happy.

"Nero and Ophis, come here." "Yes, Father," Nero nodded.

"Mm," Ophis too.

Soon, the two girls were in front of Victor. He raised his hand slightly, and a red power covered them.

"A protection against miasma," Victor explained. "Despite having my blessings and being quite resistant to miasma, this energy is still corrosive to the living and mortals, so caution is necessary."

"That's a good idea. After all, the miasma in hell has become stronger with the merging of the other hells," the Heavenly

Father supported Victor's decision. Victor nodded in agreement with the Heavenly Father's words.

"Ariel, come here." "Yes, Father..." Ariel approached her father, and the scene repeated itself, with pure white power covering Ariel's body.

Although she was not exactly mortal, she was still a pure being and direct contact with miasma as strong as that in the

and Ophis, she was a dragon, a dragon goddess, to be more speci

it was better to ensure that nothing went wrong.

uctuation, he opened a rift with such a small

current hell could harm her and corrupt her mind. Even though such a chance was unlikely with the Heavenly Father around,

"Let's go; I will show you my

Metis pouted when she saw this scene. 'Why didn't I receive the same treatment?' She knew why she didn't; unlike Nero

that it didn't mean she liked or accepted it. Upon reaching the door that led to the seventh heaven, Victor noticed a uctuation in space and realized he could open the door to hell here.

"How did you..." The Heavenly Father was about to ask something but fell silent when a red portal appeared behind Victor.

On the other hand, the Heavenly Father's reaction was calmer as he merely raised an inquisitive eyebrow. 'I see... A spatial

because dragons were natural beings capable of adapting to most hostile environments. But even though she understood

c. She could naturally defend herself from miasma

c area labeled

ashbacks of Vietnam when he saw

Ariel opened her eyes wide at what she had just seen. Victor had casually ignored the defenses of an entire pantheon by creating a portal to hell in the most protected part of heaven. This simple gesture made her fully understand what kind of being they were dealing with.

aw that it's almost imperceptible unless you actively look for it.'

This was an impressive but also terrifying fact because these spatial uctuations existed in all pantheons. Unless a god of space existed in the dimension, it was impossible not to have tiny, imperceptible rifts. If Victor could exploit this so easily, it meant he could theoretically send his army anywhere he wanted.

"Welcome to Alexandria, the city of beginnings."

Speci cally, its SIZE. "How big is this city?" Metis asked, breaking the silence. The city in front of her was the perfect example of a tourist city.

'Let's try not to think too much about it, or I'll go mad,' the Heavenly Father thought.

country."

so he left it as it was.

"Is all of this yours?"

"... Can this still be called a city?" Ariel asked an honest question.

Ariel, Ophis, Metis, Nero, and the Heavenly Father opened their eyes wide when they saw the city.

"Father..." Victor looked at Ophis, who was holding his right arm. "Yes, my daughter?"

"I don't know the exact number, but we've already surpassed the size of Tokyo, and we're approaching that of a small

"Yes?" Victor replied, somewhat confused. To be honest, he didn't know either, but he wasn't in the mood to change it now,

"...Whoa," Ophis exclaimed in shock. She knew her father had his own personal world, but she couldn't grasp the 'scale' of how big a world was. To her, this city was larger than her father's personal world since it had more living beings.

He saw several succubus walking around in very provocative clothing. He saw not only succubi but also many other female

"It will take years for me to visit all these places," the Heavenly Father commented while looking at a speci the "Succubus District."

"Oh..."

"Hmm, I don't recommend visiting those areas."

demons.

"Well, that's the +18 area of this city... All seven sins are gathered in that place, so to speak." Victor was quite evasive in his response due to the presence of children, but everyone here understood what he was talking about except for Ophis, who didn't care and didn't listen, instead just looking at the buildings around her.

The look Ariel was giving her father could easily pierce the strongest metal in this world. Fortunately, the Heavenly Father's lack of shame was one of his strengths, and he easily disregarded his daughter's gaze. "Shall we go to the next city?"

"Yes... In the future, I will come here to research this city more deeply." "You can't," Ariel spoke. She had never been one to question her father, but she wouldn't let him fall into degeneration! She

"I'm glad you understand," Ariel sighed in relief.

de nitely come back. He was curious about that place.

"Hmm, let's take a look before heading to the next city."

completely surpassed the number of angels.

A war was happening in this urban setting.

them to be revived almost instantly."

just watching the war unfolding below.

thoughts out loud.

focused on destruction, pleasure, or gaining power."

Victor began to

was recreated.

"Is it okay to kill?"

y towards the stadium.

"Father, what is that?" Nero asked, pointing to a location, speci

"...Eh?" The Heavenly Father looked at Ariel incredulously, and for a moment, he had

the look on Ariel's face. She had the same look that Lucifer had when he betrayed him!

when she glanced at the attire of the demon women. "...You're right," the Heavenly Father agreed with Ariel's words.

Victor, who had been watching from the side, smiled ironically because he could clearly tell that the Heavenly Father would

"Father, the leader of the angels should not walk in such a... obscene place! Show some respect!" Ariel blushed deeply

"Hmm? Oh, that's where we conduct our wars." "...Wars?" Everyone was confused when they heard what he said.

cally to a massive stadium in the distance.

When they arrived at the stadium, everyone's eyes widened as they saw its actual size and how many demons were present. "...I've never seen so many demons together except during a war," Ariel murmured. Just the number of infernal beings here

"As you know, demons have destructive impulses that vary according to their capital sin, but most of these impulses are

"What you're seeing now is a physical representation of war in different scenarios. This practice serves as a sport but also as training to make the entire population experienced in combat." Everyone focused on the metropolis that looked much like the urban environment of the city of Paris, even the Eiffel Tower

Ophis visibly shrank when a demonic woman decapitated another demonic woman.

"Darn, I died!" The woman roared in anger and sat down in her seat with an annoyed huff.

"From what I understand, you need other souls to allow demons to revive quickly."

the soul loses strength... Approximately 30% of their strength is lost in this process."

"I used this mindset to create the Succubus District in each of the cities, as well as this stadium where we wage war."

normally, all that happens is that they go into hibernation for a while and then revive." The Heavenly Father focused on a spot that seemed to be where the demon team that died was located. He soon noticed the demon's soul reforming in that place, and then she was revived.

"It's okay. As you know, demons don't really die permanently unless they are hit by one of their weaknesses. When they die

"For weaker demons, this loss isn't signi cant, and they can be revived quickly, but for stronger demons, this is a major setback, so they need time to recover." "With this knowledge in mind, we sealed this stadium with demonic runes. If a demon dies here, their soul won't escape

into the atmosphere; it remains near the place where they died. In this process, they only lose 1% of their strength, allowing

Victor's explanation left Metis, the Heavenly Father, and Ariel so shocked that they fell completely silent for a long moment,

"...By the way, I need to update the runes on the stadiums; I should put that on my list of future tasks," Victor said his

"That's correct... But we found out that when a demon dies in Hell, their soul goes into the atmosphere, and in this process,

were so 'elaborate,' like a high-level training with realism. Ariel also realized this, and she had to say that as a King, this man knew how to wage war.

"...Maybe," Victor replied as he considered various security measures for Nero. After all, she wasn't a demon, so if she died

here, she would die forever. Well, not forever, as he could easily revive her now, but his concern still existed. He didn't want

The Heavenly Father narrowed his eyes when he saw the situation below him. He wasn't a fool; he could clearly see what

Victor was doing. He was preparing all his citizens for a possible war, which is why the wars taking place in this stadium

which meant he was considering the matter. Nero was a good girl, so she wouldn't throw a tantrum over this or anything. She was very obedient to her father.

"Now I understand why the beings of hell don't want to leave here," the Heavenly Father said, thinking about that little imp

Nero pouted slightly because her father didn't give permission quickly as he usually did, but she saw that he said 'maybe,'

"Well, don't be fooled by appearances; this is still hell, and the punishment elds still exist. I just don't make them visible to everyone because it's not good for marketing."

'Well, he was the God of War, wasn't he?' Ariel now understood why he received that divinity.

"This looks fun... Can I participate?" Nero asked her father.

her to experience 'death' right now; it really changed people.

"Yes, I am, but you can't escape capitalism, so why not just control everything? After all, I'm known as the Demon King of Tyranny." Victor chuckled in amusement. "...A good thought."

Ariel felt a cold sweat when she saw her father's face. Even though he was made entirely of light now, she could perceive

the nuances of his face as someone who had always watched him. It's worth mentioning that she's not happy with Victor

having in uenced her father in a bad way! "Mm," Victor nodded.

"This place is amazing, Victor."

"I know, right?" Victor smiled lightly.

who seemed very proud to live in hell.

"...That's very capitalist of you, aren't you a monarch?"

"Let's go to the next town."