Chapter 4

The Blue Devil’s Murmur

Nice to meet you all.

My name is Rain.

Eh, you don’t know me?

You’re a fucking idiot, you know that 42 ?

I’ll beat you up.

Go back to school and study.

………

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…

Oops, excuse me.

I guess I snapped 43 a bit.

No, I’m usually a ladylike person, but sometimes I get violent.

Yes, sometimes.

But aside from that, since you don’t know who I am, I guess I should introduce myself.

As I said before, my name is Rain.

I’m a servant —no, a maid.

I am a faithful maid of the Demon Lord Guy Crimson-sama.

I’ve known Guy-sama for a long time.

Before the creation of the sky and earth, perhaps.

How long ago was that?

I don’t know.

Or rather, do you remember the exact time you were born?

You don’t, do you?

That’s what it is.

Ignore the stupid question because it’s inconvenient. I was invincible because I was derived from the Great Spirit of Darkness.

No. I thought I was invincible.

I’m not going to deny that I got a little carried away.

And because of that I made a huge mistake.

I teamed up with a like-minded to attack those who seemed even bigger than I was.

Looking back on it now, I was such an idiot.

That bastard was so powerful.

We thought we could win two against one, but he beat us flat out.

The guy who beat us was Demon Lord Guy Crimson-sama, aka, the Red Primordial (Rouge).

By the way, it was Green Primordial (Vert), or Mizari, who challenged Guy-sama together with me.

We are very good friends.

My job is Mizari’s and Mizari’s salary is mine.

That’s how we still work together as coworkers.

“Rain! Don’t slack off and get your cleaning done.”

Tsk, I’m introducing you to her, but she’s being a bitch.

“What did you say?”

“No, nothing.”

“Yeah? I hope so.”

Dangerous, dangerous.

Mizari is very perceptive.

She catches on when I’m slacking off and it’s tricky to keep up with her.

I’ll just try to clean up again without her getting mad at me.

So, yeah, we were in the middle of an introduction.

Mizari and I lost to Guy-sama, but this revealed one fact.

A demon will be extinguished when their core is shattered.

However!

We, the primordials, can come back from any condition!

I heard that the True Dragons inherit memories and reset their personalities, but in our case, our personalities remained intact.

Guy-sama’s partner, “Ice Dragon” Velzard-sama, used to re-educate her younger brother, but that doesn’t apply to us primordials.

Seriously, isn’t that amazing?

I would love to brag about it, but unfortunately there are some drawbacks.

It takes a long time to recover.

But, you know, that is a minor issue. What’s important is the other one.

Immortality is good, but the loser must become subservient.

And in our case, that was Guy-sama.

This revelation had thrown a wrench into the balance of power among the demons, creating a distorted equilibrium.

This is either our fault or our fault.

By the way, Mizari’s opinion is the former and mine is the latter.

Did you know that?

You’re not prejudiced against me, are you?

Stop looking at me like I’m a bad child.

Well, that’s beside the point.

I’ll tell you some secret information about demons.

That is, how to kill one.

The primordials cannot be destroyed, but they can be made subservient. However, since that is not as enforceable as servitude, it is not quite an absolute obedience.

We can also disobey Guy-sama if we want to.

I don’t, though.

And to a certain extent, he has the power to force us to do so.

It’s also a hassle to disobey.

Next, the primordial’s immediate family.

Normally, except for that idiot Black Primordial (Noir), primordials have many other subordinates. They are useful as maidservants because they obey all orders from their superiors of the same color.

There may be a misunderstanding if I say “spawning”.

It’s too complicated to explain in detail, so I’ll give you a quick explanation.

A newborn lesser demon is colorless.

They have knowledge but no ego, and they’re weak. Most of them are often summoned by humans, and are called “servant types.”

When these demons grow a sense of self (ego), they’re called autonomous (self-supporting) demons. When they evolve into greater demons, they are characterized by their nature and personality, and the colors of their lineage are clearly distinguishable.

Or, the higher-ups could scout and form a faction.

Rather, this may be the mainstream thing to do.

Mizari is so diligent that she manages her own faction.

They’ve even infiltrated human society and run several groups, such as the Apostles of Vert.

Me?

I’m, well, I guess I’ll pass on that hassle.

Hey, stop messing around.

I’m the same as Black?

Are you kidding me?

I have my own faction!

Black pisses me off, so don’t ever think anything stupid again.

Damn it.

Back to the subject at hand.

So, newborn demons don’t have factions, but by the time they evolve into greater demons, they’re color-coded to belong to a faction.

Some of them are born with colors, but they are often reincarnated demons.

Since demons are immortal, they will reincarnate even if they die.

Even those relatives will disappear if their cores are shattered. However, demons are stubborn and can resurrect after their souls are shattered. Especially those close to the primary colors.

If you’re lucky enough to beat one, then you’d have to crush the core.

Incidentally, with newborn servant types of weak willpower, you won’t need to be so careful. Those are small fry that has only knowledge of battle but no experience, so it might die just by destroying the body. Well, there’s nothing to worry about.

And well, here’s our secret.

Since we figured this out, I feel like our defeat was also meaningful.

Rather, if anything, we did a good job.

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So, in the spirit of self-sacrifice, we serve Guy-sama, and it’s a lot more fun than it seems.

Guy-sama seems to have decided to leave the struggle for supremacy in the underworld and work on earth.

Guy-sama is apparently a very disciplined man, so we were with him.

“You can do what you want with your life, too,” he said.

But I don’t care about that.

I want to be on the winning side all the time.

Guy-sama can’t be defeated, so I think the position I’m in is the best.

Well, if Guy-sama loses, that’s interesting.

So, at that time, I said,

“No. My mission is to be of service to you.”

What do you think?

It’s almost like a perfect maid, don’t you think?

You won’t find a maid as loyal me anywhere else—at least I thought so…

“That’s right. You are the king. We are your subjects. That is the eternal and immortal truth.”

Mizari…You act so good!

It’s probably from the heart, so it’s a bad idea.

I guess my rivals are not so easy to deal with.

But Mizari seems to trust me, so I’ve stopped showing her things.

Oh well, what can I do?

So the rotten relationship between Mizari and I continues.

We wandered from place to place and settled in our current base.

It’s the most frigid place a creature could ever live in, but I’m a demon, so I don’t mind.

That’s a lie.

When I was trying to wash my clothes, they just froze.

When I poked them in anger, they just fell to pieces.

I got pissed off.

Well, I made that mistake, but I’m fine.

“You ought to be more careful about what you do!”

“Rain, I think I should be a little concerned about that, don’t you?”

Guy-sama warned me about this, so I’m starting to care a little bit.

That’s where the servants comes in.

My subordinates make it easy on me!

So, I haven’t failed once since then.

I have grown up too.

Our job is not only washing clothes.

We are so good that people say we are all-around versatile maids.

We also do laundry, singing, dancing, playing musical instruments, and fine arts to meet Guy-sama’s needs.

Well, there have been some failures in cooking and laundry.

But we all learn from our mistakes.

It’s the same with demons, so let’s forget about the past.

My specialty, frankly, is painting.

I love abstract painting.

The other day I painted Mizari as a model and she was moved to tears.

“I was furious.”

“Then it was a great success!”

“You really are…”

Mizari was stunned, but I didn’t care.

Her rage means that her emotions were in turmoil.

That’s a big deal to a demon, a spiritual life form.

I was scared of my talent.

Needless to say, when I paint Guy-sama or Velzard-sama, I have to choose a concrete painting. It’s always a big hit because they’re so perfect.

“That’s right. You can draw if you put your mind to it. That’s why I’m even more annoyed…”

Mizari said something, but as always, I’ll just let it slide.

By the way, let me tell you about one of my hobbies.

The extreme cold is so harsh and inhospitable.

It’s a snowstorm outside.

It is all white.

With such a backdrop, the inside of the ‘Barrier’ is in everlasting summer mode.

We even changed the terrain to create a lake and a white sandy beach.

I lay out on beach chairs and let the caterers serve me.

It was the best kind of entertainment.

I wonder how much energy is spent on my hobby.

I can’t stop smiling just thinking about it.

This is also very popular with Guy-sama.

“If you think about these things, Rain is the best.”

“I admit it. I knew you were great, Rain.”

Ufufu, Mizari also gave me a compliment.

At this rate, I will continue to utilize my hobbies in my work.

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Oh yeah, I have an important job not to forget.

Occasionally, I am a guide for the Walpurgis.

Walpurgis.

In the early days, as the name suggests, the three members Demon Lords got together to enjoy a meal.

Guy-sama and Milim-sama.

And also Ramiris-sama.

Milim-sama is the niece of Velzard-sama and her power is immense.

There was a time when she lost control and went on a rampage, and it was beyond description.

We could have joined the battle because we would not die, but to do so would have destroyed the planet itself, so in the end, Mizari, Velzard-sama, and I were tasked with containing the aftermath of the battle.

We’re not going to do it again.

If Ramiris-sama hadn’t helped us, we would have fallen before the battle was over.

So that's why we love Ramiris-sama as well as Guy-sama.

Of course, we respect Milim-sama, so we are very excited to have all three of them together.

The definition of “Walpurgis” has changed over the years.

The number of Demon Lords is on the rise.

Keeping mankind from dying out. That is Guy-sama’s job, but he’s been recruiting more people to help him do it.

The first person to become the fourth Demon Lord was Dagruel-sama.

Actually, he was the one who suffered the most when Guy-sama and Milim-sama fought. He also helped us prevent the earth from being affected.

Even so, Dagruel-sama’s dominion has turned into a barren land…well, that’s not my problem, so it’s fine.

He’s managed to live with magic, but it didn’t stop the desert from expanding. It’s all settled now, but it seems to have been harder back then.

I just said good luck and cheered from afar.

The next Demon Lord was Ruminas-sama, the “Queen of Nightmares”.

She is the only daughter of the vampire ancestor, and is very strong, but I think she should be the one to talk about it.

She was supposed to be the ancestor of the god human beings born from Veldanava-sama.

Veldanava-sama sought a wise being to speak to him. With the birth of angels and demons, his need was satisfied.

That’s why he tried to bring civilization to earth, and it seems that the ancestor 44 was expected to play that role.

Well, it failed.

They were immortal and didn’t need to produce any offspring. That’s why they lost.

Or, like us demons, the ancestors didn’t have a gender. So it seems they had to wait for tens of thousands of years or more for a race to be born that could thrive on earth.

I heard it all before.

But the ancestor didn’t give up.

It kept running these forbidden experiments to fulfill Veldanava-sama’s expectations.

That bastard loved to experiment more than the prosperity of his descendants.

Whether that was a good thing or a bad thing is difficult for me to say, but I can tell you this,

He was an annoying asshole!

I don't know how many times humanity perished because of that idiot’s experiments.

However, it’s also true that because of that idiot’s experiments, true human beings (high humans) were born.

Although the eternal god human beings could not be created, it contributed to the birth of mankind.

You don’t believe that, do you?

You’re right.

I didn’t see it with my own eyes, so I don’t believe it either.

I heard that the ancestor created two races by analyzing his own body.

They were the high humans and the vampires.

It’s not the way they were supposed to be born, but it’s just as well they were born.

By the time Guy-sama was summoned to earth, the human race had already spread. The high humans built a huge nation, larger than the human beings today.

However…

It seems that both races had their strengths and weaknesses.

Although the high humans inherited strong magical power, their spirits had problems.

As you can see from the stupidity of summoning Guy-sama, they thought that they were the best of the best.

There’s a saying in other worlds that “Those who are arrogant have not been around long enough” and that’s exactly what happened. They were destroyed in the blink of an eye.

And as for the vampires, they had their own problems.

But was that a good thing?

They’re still alive.

A strong body and powerful magic. High immortality, and a mature mind. It’s a good thing they had all these things, but they were always vulnerable to being out in the sun.

They couldn’t truly be the supreme ruler of the earth.

That ancestor asshole continued to experiment.

Well, I was there at the time, so I can generally remember what he was doing.

At that time, spirits from the Great Spirit of each attribute had already separated and filled the earth with the four major elements.

Those spirits took in magical elements and materialized, rather, they had a body. In other words, it was the Ancestor who helped them materialize.

From the “earth” attribute, the earth spirit (High Dwarf) was born.

From the “water” attribute, the water spirit (Siren) was born.

From the “fire” attribute, the fire spirit (Enki) was born.

And from the “wind” attribute, the wind spirit (High Elf) was born.

Up to this point, it was still within the acceptable range, but from here, the Ancestor’s recklessness began.

That asshole experimented with breeding these races and gave birth to various species.

To be honest, for a lady like me, it was quite a shock.

The result was the birth of various species such as dwarves, ogres and beastmen, which were successful examples. There were many failures that were buried in the shadows and later deteriorated into goblin-like monsters.

Guy-sama was also worried that this couldn’t be left alone.

But!

As long as Veldanava was left alone, we couldn't punish the Ancestor.

As a result of his experiments, the diversity had certainly increased

One might say that the world had become more complicated, but it had also become more interesting.

Yes, if it’s someone else’s affair.

For me, it was all right because it didn’t bother me at all.

“I don’t suppose you enjoy watching me get in trouble, do you?”

“No way, no way! That’s a misunderstanding, Guy-sama. I’m Guy-sama’s faithful maid.”

I decide on a beautiful curtesy.

The fact that I was able to get away with it perfectly must be the result of my daily efforts.

Well, I was troubled by the Ancestor as I survived such a critical situation.

However his experiments led to his downfall.

“Ah! My daughter! You are my masterpiece—”

“It is time for judgement ‘Disintegration—’”

I guess he had it coming, huh?

To have his own body turned to dust by his daughter…

Well, that guy went too far.

I was relieved too, and that’s a secret.

This is the secret episode of the fifth Demon Lord Ruminas-sama…but don’t tell anyone.

After that, the sixth one to become Demon Lord was Dino-sama.

By the way, can I be frank with you?

What? I already am?

Well then, I don’t need to be shy.

I’ll just say it.

I don’t like to call Dino names.

Because he’s a piece of crap.

He doesn’t work.

He’s the perfect example of depravity.

I could have forgiven him if he didn’t work, but he also puts me to work!

That is unacceptable.

I can’t let him do that anymore.

Just give it to Mizari.

Then I will forgive you.

And when I said that, do you know what that guy said?

“No, because I’ll get in trouble if I ask Mizari, right?”

That’s right!

It’s bullshit!

I’m angry, and by saying that, it’s like saying Mizari is more scary than me.

Well, she’s often angry, but that’s not to say that I don’t have a dislike for Mizari…

Huh?

Similarity?

Are you stupid?

Do you think you can handle a “primordial”?

There are right and wrong things to say in this world.

People who don’t understand that deserve to get beaten to death.

Those are Rain’s words of advice.

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In this way, six people became Demon Lords, and the Walpurgis became a business debriefing session.

At first it was just a tea party, but it turned into a business meeting before I knew it.

It sounds cumbersome, so I’ll pass.

“Rain!”

That’s a lie.

I will serve as a guide properly.

Everyone seems to be very busy.

About one person is slacking off.

If you look closely, there are a lot of people working, but that important job of managing the human race hasn’t diminished at all, has it?

First of all, Guy-sama.

It’s a madhouse.

Except for Walpurgis, Mizari was also helping desperately.

I have to support her. I’ll take care of the cooking and laundry, thank you.

Next, Milim-sama.

Here, too, she is also more serious than you might think.

If there are skirmishes between nations, she would go to them and sanction them both.

If a country is under attack by a giant beast, she would go there to help people.

She doesn’t always act like a Demon Lord, but that’s typical of Milim-sama.

And then, Ramiris-sama.

The social recluse.

She doesn’t come out of the labyrinth of her own making.

But that’s okay.

I owe Ramiris-sama a debt of gratitude, so I can forgive anything.

Dagruel-sama is the same situation.

After all, it seems to be a mess to clean up after the wreck.

He doesn’t have time for anything else, so it would be a great help to him even if he could slow down the desertification process.

The amazing one is Ruminas-sama.

She’s a far cry from that Ancestor and is very good.

Before I knew it, she had the complete control over the vampire forces.

On top of that, she is protecting the humans who have lost their strength.

Vampires, who used to see humans as bait, now follow Ruminas-sama’s orders to protect the human race.

Let’s put it bluntly.

How did you do it?

That’s seriously a great accomplishment.

And next, in contrast to Ruminas-sama, is that piece of crap.

“Dino-sama, why don’t you work a little harder?”

“I don’t need you to tell me that!”

I don’t understand.

Was there ever a greater insult than this?

No, no.

I guess that’s why Dino is a natural enemy of mine.

Well, under the circumstances, six people weren’t enough.

Therefore, I started to recruit more people.

But then Ruminas-sama retired.

The reason for this was that the new recruits were too stupid.

Many had an arrogant attitude towards Ruminas-sama and Ramiris-sama. Finally, they went on a rampage to show them what they were made of, but by then she had run out of patience with them.

Ruminas-sama is a beautiful girl, and her opponents would think she was lower than them. In order to break through this situation, she may have decided that it would be more advantageous to have a more dangerous looking being as the Demon Lord.

As Ruminas-sama’s replacement, Roy was put in.

“I (Ruminas voice) will now go behind the scenes to support everyone. I’ll put Roy in the front as the Demon Lord, is that alright?”

If this were Dino’s statement, he would have been accused by everyone of trying to slack off.

However, this is Ruminas-sama, the trusted and proven leader.

With the circumstances being what they are, everyone accepted it willingly.

That was the beginning of a new era.

Powerful majins began to rise in prominence as Demon Lords.

The minimum requirement is the acquisition of a Demon Lord Seed.

To fulfill this requirement, ambitious majins, such as Kazaream, became Demon Lords.

Once again, the purpose of Walpurgis changed.

It was decided that a meeting would be held with the consent of three people, to make a treaty or agreement between the Demon Lords.

It was also decided that it would be at this meeting where new Demon Lords would be approved or not.

For me, it was a funny development.

But, well, Guy-sama seemed to have no complaints about it, because it served its purpose.

If Guy-sama is convinced, then I can’t complain.

A new system was being established.