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The overlord's office in the Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick was very luxurious. Every piece of furniture in the room was elegant in design, tasteful and exotic. The crimson red soft carpet on the floor doesn't make a sound when you walk on it. Flags of various designs were draped over the walls deep within the room.

An impressive black wooden desk was placed inside the room; the owner was sitting on the all-black leather chair.

Wearing a long black robe that seemed to absorb light, if there was one sentence to describe that person, it would be 'Overlord of Death'.

The exposed head was a skull without any skin or meat. Bits of dark light flickered in the red light that shined within the dark eye sockets.

He was the man whose name was Momonga, but now known as Ainz Ooal Gown, taking the name of his guild.

Ainz folded his arms which consists of only bones. The 9 rings worn on his fingers sparkles under the reflection of the 「Eternal Light」.

"Well well... What should I do now?"

Known as 'Dive Massively Multiplayer Online Role Playing Game', this internet game allows players to enter a virtual world and experience the world of YGGDRASIL. On its last day of operation, it transported Ainz in the form of his game avatar -- the form of a skeleton -- into an unknown alternate world for unknown reasons. It has already been 8 days since that happened.

During this time, he observed his residence, the Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick and his servants. He found out this world was similar to the game, prompting Ainz to take the next course of action.

"Your will is our command, Ainz-sama."

A beautiful lady who was standing by silently replied after hearing Ainz question.

She was a flawless beauty in a pure white gown, her gentle smile just like a goddess. Her shiny black hair was a direct contrast to her gown. Her black angelic wings coming out from her waist covered her legs.

"Is that right, Albedo? I am pleased by your loyalty."

She was the Overseer of Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick, 'Albedo'. She was in charge of the 7 NPCs who were the Floor Guardians of Nazarick.

When Ainz and his guild mates constructed Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick in the past, Albedo's setting was a servant NPC working here. But she has since gained sentience and swore fealty to Ainz.

This is a delightful situation, but also a heavy burden for Ainz who was just a salaryman. Maintaining his conduct as the master when facing his underlings and the responsibility of running the organization efficiently as an overlord was pressurizing.

The biggest problem was his severe lack of information in this unknown alternate world.

"... So, the next report?"

"Here, Ainz-sama."

He browsed through the words written in pen immediately after receiving the documents.

This was a report submitted by the guardian of the 6th floor, Aura Bella Fiora.

It clearly states that they haven't met any YGGDRASIL players like Ainz or found any sign of them. As for the investigation of the large forest near Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick, they have successfully mapped the area to the mountain range on the opposite side of the forest and located a lake.

Ainz nodded—— He felt at ease as they had not located other players, the most dangerous people to him here.

"I see. Pass down my order, Aura and her team are to continue their task."

"By your command——"

A gentle knock came from the door. Albedo look at Ainz for his reaction, bows and walked to the door. After confirming the identity of the visitor, Albedo announced:

"Shalltear is requesting for an audience."

"Shalltear? Its fine let her in."

With permission from Ainz, a young girl of about 14 wearing a fluffy black gown entered elegantly.

Her skin was white as wax and her facial features was pleasant, a true beauty of the world. Her long silver hair sways with each step she took, her large bosom which doesn't match her apparent age bounced along as well.

She was the guardian for the 1st to 3rd floor, 'true vampire' Shalltear Bloodfallen.

"Good day Ainz-sama."

"You too, Shalltear. What business do you have with me today?"

"I came by to admire Ainz-sama's handsome face."

Ainz skull was expressionless, but the red light shining in his eye sockets flickered for a moment.

He thought about ordering her to stop with the useless compliments, but decided not to. Albedo

was glaring at Shalltear, while Shalltear's crimson eyes turned murky from excitement.

Albedo's smile changes.

Her face was still smiling, she was as beautiful as ever, but her face can no longer be described as smiling.

It was a face of a devil.

But Ainz breathed a sigh of relief because Albedo was glaring at Shalltear, not at him.

"You must be satisfied now, you may leave Shalltear. Ainz-sama and I are discussing the future of Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick right now, please don't disturb our important discussion."

"... Greetings before going into the main topic is basic courtesy right... Old ladies past their prime are such a pain. Maybe they are anxious because their expiry date is over?"

"... Don't you feel that food with so much preservatives that it has no expiry date is no different than poison? Compared to that, food past their expiry date is safer right?"

"... Don't look down on food poisoning. Some bacteria are infectious."

"... More important will be what can be eaten huh? It might look like a full plate of food samples, but in actual fact... right?"

"...Food samples? I will kill you okay."

"... Who is past expiry date? Hummm."

The two beauties bickered before Ainz with expressions that were hard to describe. It's an expression that could chill even a love over a billion years old.

Suppressing the urge rushing to his head, Ainz said before the devastating fight begun:

"Knock it off you two."

The two present their brilliant smile towards Ainz instantly.

Their complicated expression was gone; they changed back into two cute and pure girls who are in love.

(Women are scary... No, these two must be special...)

After turning into an undead, any strong emotion Ainz feels will be suppressed. Even Ainz who was like this felt their face changes at an incredible pace.

They are so incompatible because they were love rivals.

Albedo and Shalltear fell for Ainz at the same time. Any man will be happy to be adored by 2 beautiful ladies.

But Ainz was unable to accept this wholeheartedly.

Because Shalltear who was into necrophilia whispered softly into Ainz's ear in a sweet tone:

"Such wonderful skeletal shape, a masterpiece by the creators."

This might be sweet murmurs of love for Shalltear -- or it could just be praising the looks of Ainz.

But Ainz was shocked that the first time he was complimented for his looks, it was for his bones. That was his memory from a few days ago.

Ainz purged this insignificant matter out of his mind and said:

"I will ask again. Shalltear, do have something for me?"

"Yes. By your command, I am planning to meet Cocytus later. I might not be able to return to Nazarick for a period of time, so I came to bid you farewell."

Ainz remembers the instruction he gave Shalltear and nodded:

"I understand. Shalltear, be careful in your mission and return safely."

"Yes!"

Shalltear replied in a stern and solemn tone.

"You may leave Shalltear. When you leave, tell Narberal or Insect Queen to summon Demiurge over. Tell him I want to discuss my next plan with him."

"Understood, Ainz-sama."