

























Yuro Kiba

High school, Pro Hero

CHARACTER



Koneko Toujou

High school, Pro Hero

CHARACTER



Akeno Himajima

Model: MICHIO, D.D. HERO

CHARACTER



Asia Argento

Model: MICHIO, D.D. HERO

CHARACTER



Rias Gremory

HIGH SCHOOL DxD HERO

CHARACTER



Issai Hyodo

HIGH SCHOOL DxD HERO

CHARACTER





CHARACTER INFORMATION

High school
DxD
HERO

16
HIGH SCHOOL DxD HERO
CHARACTER
Irina Shido



17
HIGH SCHOOL DxD HERO
CHARACTER
Xenovia



Cardinal Crimson Promotion

2
MIRAI MACHINOE, YUJI HIRANO
CHARACTERS



EYE CATCHES

Presenter



Hades



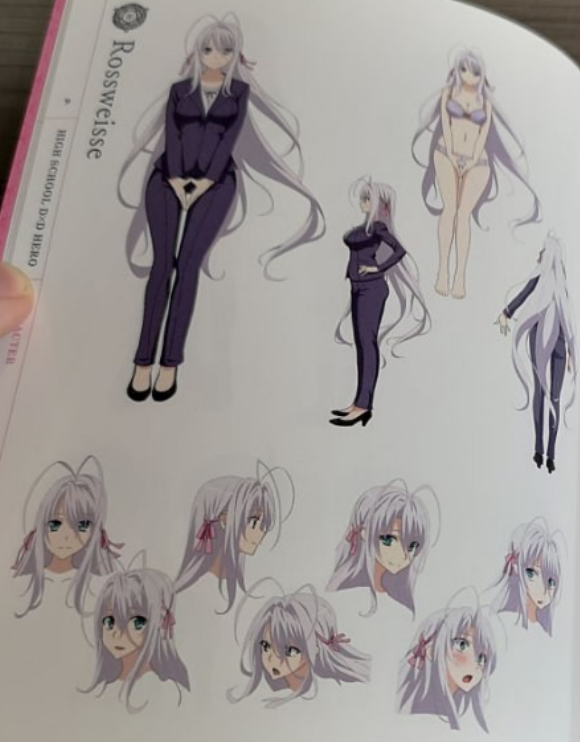
Saitorg Bael





Rosswisse

HIGH SCHOOL D-D HERO



Gasper Vady

HIGH SCHOOL D-D HERO

CHARACTER











7
HINA KENDO, 1/20 NIKKO
EYE CATCH EPISODE 09

8
HINA KENDO, 20/20 HERO
EYE CATCH EPISODE 10





3
HINA KUROKI, D-D HERO
HYE CATCHER REISSUE 3A

4
HINA KUROKI, D-D HERO
HYE CATCHER REISSUE 3A





LIGHT NOVEL



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EYE CATCH EPISODE 13B

2 HIGH SCHOOL D.O HERO
EYE CATCH EPISODE 13A



Chapter 1: The Crimson-Haired Prince of Destruction

A long time had passed since the God of the Bible and the Four Great Satans had been eliminated. In the Gremory House of the Underworld, a prince was born without crying at birth.

Many observers in the room witnessed the newborn baby floating in mid-air while emanating powerful magic. The magical power that engulfed this newborn child was that of "Destruction". This magic was so strong that it began to distort the shapes of the furniture, accessories and other objects that filled the room. Even the doctor that performed the birth couldn't lay a finger on this baby, as the magic was too strong.

One man observed his newborn son with a look of fragility. His name: Zeoticus Gremory. He slowly opened his mouth.

"...So, he really did inherit that power."

In stark contrast to his fragile look, the mother, Venelana Gremory, smiled pleasantly, despite her exhaustion after giving birth.

"Huhuhu... The Great King's head family wouldn't like seeing this...no, the entire Satanic family would become alerted."

Venelana was a descendant of the Great King Bael's family: those that sat at the top of the 72 Pillars of high-ranking devils. Furthermore, the magic of "Destruction" the newborn demonstrated originated from the Bael Family.

The baby, although born to the Gremory family, had inherited the Bael family's incredible trait.

"...This must be my fate for choosing you," said Zeoticus, as he attempted to step closer to his child. However, Venelana was using her magic to transfer her child to a bed.

In front of the bystanders' worried eyes, Venelana lovingly embraced her child - still engulfed by the powerful magic.

"It's alright," she said, "I'm able to hold him. Anyway, darling. Haven't you chosen a name for him already?"

Zeoticus spoke as he walked toward his wife who was holding his child.

"Sirzechs. That's the name I've chosen if it were a boy."

Venelana speaks softly to her beloved son.

"Sirzechs... My beloved Sirzechs. You shall be burdened with a cruel fate. But rest assured, since you have my blood, you can be stronger than all others."

The child, Sirzechs - the fated prince, slowly waned the magic of "Destruction" that he was emanating, until it ultimately ceased.

Zeoticus laid his hand onto his wife's, and expressed joy from the bottom of his heart at his son's birth. At the same time, he also, feared for his future.

17 years later.





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In the town hall located in the Gremory castle town, a young man with crimson hair played the piano. He is Sirzechs Gremory - the heir to the Gremory family - now, all grown up.

Sirzechs played the piano as the children gathered there sang along. It was an old nursery song, passed down for many generations in the Gremory domain.

On the weekends, Sirzechs taught children nursery songs in the town hall. Sometimes he would even teach them nursery songs that he wrote and composed himself.

Having been born in the warm-hearted Gremory family, he engaged with the domain's citizens indiscriminately, and carried himself as an ordinary citizen. That was widely liked by the residents of the domain.

"Let's call it a day."

As soon as Sirzechs prompted the end of his teaching, the children began to gather around him.

"Lord Sirzechs! I wanna hear the rest of the Sitri fairy tale you told us the other day!"

"I wanna learn more about the piano!"

"Lord Sirzechs, Lord Sirzechs! What's inside the hump of an Underworld humped camel?"

The children continued to ask Sirzechs one question after the other. However, after seeing some of his affiliates standing by the slightly open door in his peripheral, he said, "Unfortunately, we're done for the day. I'll tell you all about it next time, so you should go home now."

"Aaaw man!" The children expressed dissatisfaction at Sirzechs's words, but none of them made objections. They said their farewells to Sirzechs as they left the room.

Now that Sirzechs's class of nursery songs has ended, the Gremory's lieges entered the room, and spoke to him.

"Lord Sirzechs. It is time for your departure."

Sirzechs smiled bitterly in response. "Sure, I know. Geez, you're all so uptight."

He closed the lid of the piano, and left the town hall room.

The next day,

Sirzechs Gremory was visiting the capitol of the Underworld, "Luciferd". A number of upper-class teenaged children from all over the Underworld were summoned to Luciferd's coliseum.

The Satanic family summoned them under the pretext of a "Young Devils Mixer."

A "social gathering" as they put it. Sounded nice... but the real truth of the matter wasn't revealed.

At the venue, a violent exchange was ensuing.

"Hey, what's the matter? Show me what you got!"

A young man from a family related to the Satan Beelzebub, and the son of an upper-class family were sparring, but... the battle was utterly one-sided.

The descendant of the Satan was so strong, even a young upper-class devil from the 72 Pillars didn't stand a chance against him. The Satanic family member was overwhelming the young devil.

"Stand up! Stand up, I said! How do you expect to defend the future of the Underworld with power like this?"

The descendant of Beelzebub laughed.

"Ugh..."

The young member of the upper-class family, though utterly defeated, stood back up, and charged back in with an aura, but he was once again quickly dealt with. From the upper level of the spectators' section - seats reserved for the Satanic families - members of the Satans' bloodline were watching the skirmish with enjoyment.

"Has the heir to the Oriacs House done something wrong to Beelzebub?"

"Apparently the gifts they sent the other day weren't as high in quality as the previous year's. Their excuse was that their crops didn't grow as well, or something to that effect."

"Hahaha! No wonder he's getting such harsh discipline! If they can't even maintain the land given to them by the royal family, they deserve the punishment!"

The royal family members sat there, scoffing as the heir of the Oriacs family continued to take a beating from the descendant of Beelzebub.

The crops in the Oriacs domain were hit by an unprecedented disease, ruining the land. Therefore, their quality of gifts to the royal family had deteriorated.

After the war between the three factions ended, the world of devils had yet to make an economic recovery. In fact, the situation continually worsened.

Some scholars had even been suggesting that the devil faction was dangerously close to a possible decline, considering the dramatic de-population after the war.

In the midst of it all, each of the upper-class devil families struggled to keep their respective domains in tact. In addition, the dictatorial nature of the Satanic families' politics made it so that they couldn't rely on them in times of need. Currently, the Oriacs family were unable to receive aid from the government as they faced the disease plaguing their domain.

Instead, the heir to the Oriacs family was being bullied, at this so-called



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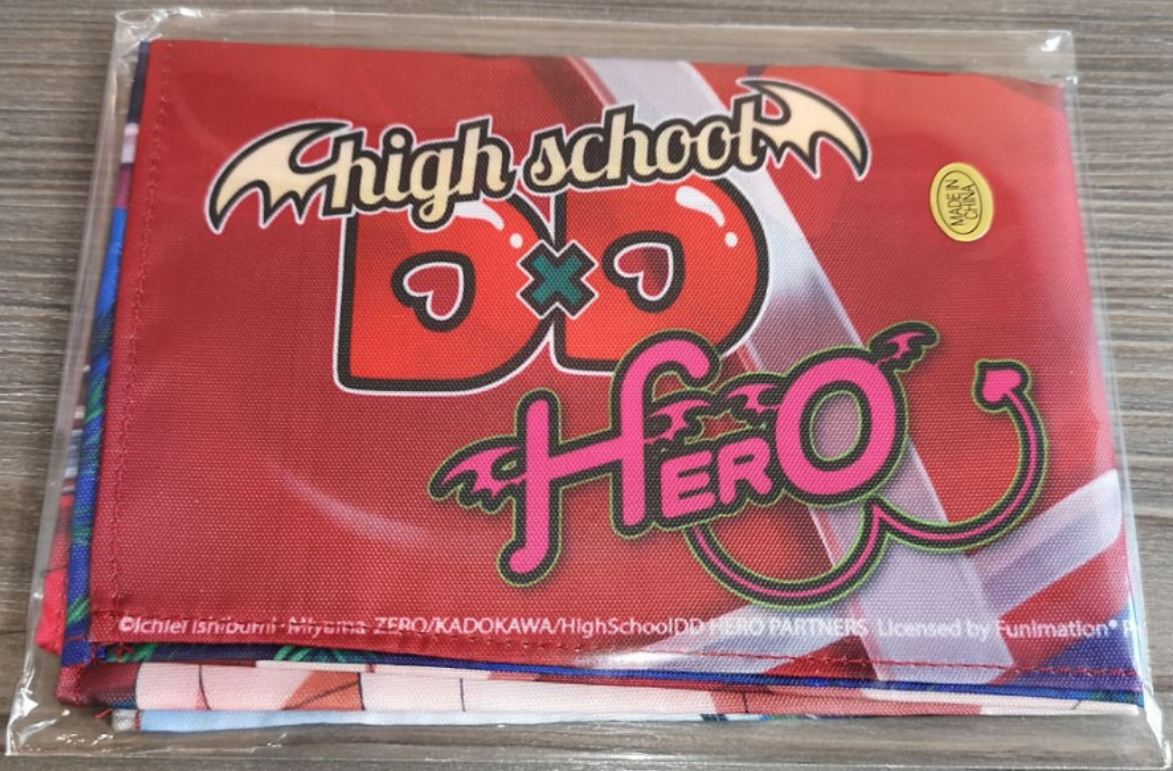
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