

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

- Chapter 1024: A Reunion in Paradise.

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Although she wanted to continue admiring her master, Valeria had more pressing matters to attend to; she instantly saw this event as an opportunity.

An opportunity to enlighten beings who had not been blessed or who did not understand the light of the God Emperor.

Valeria rose from her position and commanded, raising her hand.

"Summon all our brothers and sisters. It's time to bring the Emperor's light to those beings touched by pagan gods."

Her voice awakened all the faithful present from their daze, and with her charisma, she compelled everyone to action.

"Y-Yes, Supreme Priestess!"

...

The world was in chaos, as if the apocalypse were about to happen again, a recapitulation of the demon invasion, with the only difference being that this was much worse for some. This feeling was amplified several times when the dragon moved its head as if observing something.

The realization that such a being was not just a mirage or a product of their imagination was thrown out the window now. Despite this, there were still some minorities who simply could not believe what they were seeing, even if it was right in front of them.

They were deeply disillusioned. But to be fair, the probability that that being was a collective illusion is very high, considering that there are beings out there who might be capable of doing that, so their thoughts kind of made sense. Although this thought was shattered when mortals observed the dragon through telescopes, satellites, and other technologies that were created capable of observing beyond the planet.

Just as suddenly as it appeared, the dragon disappeared afterward. The time the dragon remained observable to everyone was short, but its appearance would be something that would never be forgotten by everyone on the planet Earth. Its

appearance would be something that would be much debated even after several months.

The image of the dragon is deeply rooted in everyone's minds, whether mortal or divine. And it was from this impression that the faithful of the blood god's religion took advantage.

"Did you see!? This is our god. Our Emperor God, unlike other gods, his position is unquestionable, he is the strongest God!"

"While your gods are sitting in your perfect world, only the Emperor God is fighting for mortals!"

"He saved Earth!"

"He brought back all the damage caused to Earth by its inhabitants!"

"Civilization was rebuilt because of him!"

"Our God controls life and death! Are you afraid of death!? Fear not, our god awaits you in death!"

Phrases like these were spreading throughout all inhabited territories on Earth, the religion of the blood god using all its influence on Earth to spread the word.

TV stations, the internet, radio, any place where mortals had access, the 'word' was spreading like a virus that could no longer be stopped.

Of course, the religion of the blood god was not alone, seizing this opportunity, Victor's own faction began to act as well.

Specifically speaking, Empress Violet would not let this opportunity pass, so she put all the faction's efforts into promoting the 'words' of the blood god's religion.

"Fufufu, Darling. You're certainly full of surprises, if I hadn't used my powers to observe the near future, I would have missed this opportunity... but this works very well for us." Violet laughed charmingly as she watched everything unfold.

She was sitting in the chair in her personal office elegantly with her legs crossed as she looked at several screens showing various different viewpoints.

She couldn't help but be surprised that a casual 'gesture' from Victor could cause so much chaos like this, all because he wanted to test his dragon form.

Violet turned her gaze towards the faithful who were spreading the word to every habitable corner. Now, even the territories where they couldn't do so before no longer

hindered the words of the faithful, the reason for this? It was quite obvious, fear in its purest form.

The gods no longer intervened, this was the perfect opportunity, and they would not waste it. Seeing the approach of the faithful, Violet smiled to herself, satisfied.

Unlike Valeria's words, the faithful did not use pejorative terms like 'pagan gods' or anything like that; the Supreme Priestess knew very well that publicity was the key to everything, having a good image is essential, especially now that everyone had seen the 'power' of the God Emperor.

Even though she thought this way, like the entire upper circle of the blood god religion, she did not spread it and kept it as an internal thought. After all, one of the rules of the blood god's religion is to respect each other.

... Valeria just found it a pity, and scorned those who idolized gods other than the Emperor God; after all, if there clearly exists a superior being, why would you look to another god? Especially a weaker god?

The Emperor God is just, he rewards his faithful for their effort, he looks at humanity as a whole, and does not treat them like dogs, unlike the other gods, he is here to help them.

Therefore, it is natural that people feel the Light of the God Emperor upon them... And for those who do not understand this, she will make them understand, after all, that is her job.

...

While working diligently since the beautiful appearance of her Master, Valeria suddenly heard in her head that made her freeze instantly.

[My dear disciple, are you busy now?]

[N-No, I'm not busy, Master!] Valeria quickly responded, even if she was busy, so what? She will stop everything she's doing if it's to meet her master.

Not to mention that her current job wasn't that difficult, she just needed to coordinate everything, something that could easily be done by the archbishops.

"Your Grace?" The archbishops asked with a confused look when they saw Valeria's state.

[Very Well, come visit me, I have something prepared for you.]

Suddenly, a violet portal appears in the middle of the room.

[Yes!]

Valeria quickly rose from her chair and grabbed her Staff, which was floating behind her.

"Calm down, my master wants to speak with me."

The eyes of everyone present here widened when they heard Valeria's words.

"Continue your work, I will be back soon." Valeria ordered as she swiftly and gracefully walked towards the portal.

"Y-Yes!"

Even though she tried to maintain her graceful demeanor, the visible haste on her face was evident, something that was perfectly normal considering that everyone here would react worse than her.

She is just reacting so professionally because she spent 'a lot' of time with her master.

Passing through the portal, she found herself in a beautiful green plain, the weather was refreshing and bright, and atop a small hill, she saw a man sitting under a parasol, it seemed like he was having a peaceful afternoon, the table he was sitting at was filled with sweets and tea, such delicious food that the smell could be sensed even from Valeria's position.

Valeria's eyes naturally gravitated towards her master's beautiful form, and she walked towards the hill; the closer she got to Victor, the more she realized that her master was not alone.

He was sitting beside what looked like a girl in her late teens; she couldn't identify the girl, she just saw that she had long blonde hair.

"Could she be one of your daughters, perhaps?" Valeria wondered, as both the disciple and the leader of the blood god's religion, she knew a few things that her subordinates didn't.

"But I don't think my Master is involved with any woman with blonde hair." Valeria thought distractedly, unlike the Fulger Clan, and girls like Jeanne who had golden hair ranging from brighter to less bright colors, the girl had very light blonde hair much like hers.

"So, you own all of this...? The entire planet?"

Upon hearing the girl's voice, Valeria's heart felt like it was about to jump out of her chest, her cold expression completely crumbling.

"That's correct."

"Wow... I never imagined that would be possible."

Valeria stopped walking; she dared not take another step, her feelings were in turmoil now.

'This voice... It's...' She swallowed hard as she felt her heart squeeze in pain, unpleasant memories flashed in her mind, memories of a cowardly act done to her beautiful daughter.

With great determination and willpower, she swallowed her feelings in a foolish attempt to control herself.

"With enough power, anything is possible. If something isn't possible right now, it's because you don't have enough power."

"I see... That makes sense... I mean, I wouldn't be here if it wasn't possible."

Victor smiled gently. "You're a clever girl, Vanessa."

Upon hearing the girl's name coming from her master's mouth, Valeria felt the strength drain from her entire body; unconsciously, she let go of the Staff that began to float around her and fell to her knees on the grass.

"That was a good conversation. Unfortunately, we'll have to end it here."

"Oh, that's a shame." She said sadly.

"Don't worry, if it's your desire, we'll talk again in the future." Victor stroked the girl's head gently.

"Hehehe, I wonder why your caresses make me feel so at peace, Victor." She questioned.

Victor didn't answer her; he simply turned his face to Valeria and spoke:

"You have company."

Seeing the direction Victor was looking, the girl looked towards the kneeling figure, and when she saw the woman there, her face froze.

"M-Mother..."

"V-V-... M-..." Valeria felt an incredible difficulty in speaking properly, all the feelings that were locked away in her heart burst open like a dam being destroyed.

Victor let a calm, peaceful aura spread around, and gently, he patted Vanessa's back as if indicating for her to go to her.

Understanding Victor's intentions, Vanessa took hesitant steps towards her mother and gently hugged her.

Feeling the embrace that had long been lost, she couldn't hold back anymore and expressed her feelings in the only way she could.

She cried...

She cried while embracing her daughter's body. This action provoked a reaction in Vanessa herself who couldn't hold back anymore and cried while hugging her mother.

Victor just continued to watch this scene with a small smile on his face, a smile that was somewhat sad yet happy at the same time.

"[... Are you sure, Darling?]" He heard Roxanne's gentle voice.

"[Sure about what, my dear wife?]"

[You didn't erase the memories of that event from the girl... Won't that be bad for her?]

[The past cannot be forgotten, because it is through it that we learn about our weaknesses and our mistakes. I firmly believe in those words, but in situations like this, I agree with you.]

[So why didn't you do it?]

[Unfortunately, it's not up to me to decide that; it's up to Vanessa, or my disciple as her guardian, to decide. I've done my part; I brought her back. From here on, it's the work of the two of them.]

[Free will, huh... Sometimes you're so inconsistent, Darling. You believe in free will, but you do nothing when your faithful are clearly brainwashing others.] Roxanne smiled as she pointed.

[My dear, I am a hypocrite; I've never denied that.] Victor chuckled internally. [Free will is a good thing, but it needs control, or things can get out of hand, as ancient humanity was proof of.]

[The only difference in my attitude is that I let people close to me make their own decisions so that they can grow.]

[I know, you do the same with my sisters and our daughters.] Roxanne nodded.

[If there's one thing I agree with the primordials on, it's their thinking about balance. Excessive control isn't good; a bit of free will in the form of rewards is necessary. Such principles were applied in hell, and look at how prosperous society is.]

[It only works well because demons are simple beings.]

Victor laughed: [All beings are simple in some way, my dear. 'Complexity' only exists because people think it does. For someone like me who can see through the facade, beings are quite simple.]

[In the end, Darling, I just want to see how your dear disciple will develop now; because of that, he 'only' resurrected Vanessa and did nothing more, he didn't even change her race.] Amara spoke.

[Exactly.] Victor nodded. [What decisions will she make? How will she teach her daughter? Will her daughter follow in her mother's footsteps?]

[It's doubts like these that make me want to observe how they will grow... I understand a bit now of Scathach's feeling when teaching other beings; it's quite addictive.]

...

Violet, Sasha, Ruby, Natashia, and Naty watched this scene with melancholic looks.

"... Sasha... About-."

"No, Ruby." Sasha immediately stopped Ruby's words; the two knew each other well enough to understand each other's thoughts instantly.

"My mother sacrificed herself for me; she died for me... Although I miss her, I want to honor her memories and her choices... I won't ask Darling to bring her back."

"... Sasha, she died cowardly."

"Just like many other beings died cowardly." Sasha continued to look at the fallen forms of Valeria and Vanessa.

Naty and Natashia remained silent; they couldn't comment on this decision. After all, if Natashia hadn't been so troubled, maybe she wouldn't have created a second personality like Naty, and maybe none of this would have happened... There were many 'what ifs,' but in the end, it didn't matter; the past was already written, she could only learn from it and not try to make the same mistake again.

Violet sighed. "You don't have to be like this, Sasha."

Sasha fell silent at Violet's words.

"It's okay to miss her, it's okay to be selfish. If you wish your mother back, Darling will overturn the entire cosmos to make it happen... Just as he will for Ophis."

"It's not selfishness, Violet." Sasha sighed and shook her head. "It's about understanding my mother's feelings."

"Once in the past, I asked her if she weren't the Maid of the Fulger Clan, if she weren't human, what would she wish to be?"

Memories of the past echoed in Sasha's mind.

...

Former Fulger Clan Mansion, in Sasha's room.

A young Sasha looked at the woman who was narrating a story to her, a human adventure story.

"What I wish to be, huh... I don't wish to be anything." She chuckled softly. "I just want peace... Although the idea of being a vampire with a long life is appealing... Being a vampire is very lonely, relationships are not as described in the books I narrate to you; rarely any of us achieve true happiness."

"Everything is about politics or power, not to mention the constant dangers that occur in our lifestyle."

"Instead of wishing to be someone different, I want something simpler. I don't care if I'm a vampire or human; I just wanted to have a common life, a healthy family, a daughter, a loving husband; I wanted to have common problems that all humans seem to have."

"... Many can't understand this desire of mine, but I don't judge them; after all, it's just a wish." She laughed.

"I don't understand... This is too complicated." Sasha spoke with a confused expression.

"Fufufu, you'll understand in the future, I think. Now, let's sleep; you have training tomorrow."

"Ugh, fine."

...

"She said she wished to have a family, a healthy family..." Sasha bit her lip. "She said she wished for a common life."

Oh, Sasha wanted to be selfish so badly; she wanted so much to just go to her husband and ask him to bring her mother back, but she knew that wasn't what her mother wanted.

"Instead of bringing her back, I wish for her to reincarnate and have a fulfilling life away from all this confusion that is our life."

Silence fell in the room; Natashia, Naty, and Violet couldn't relate to the words Sasha spoke.

As active women, they would be bored to death with a normal life, but they could respect the wish of someone so dear to Sasha.

On the other hand, Ruby understood this feeling a little. Sometimes, she thinks about just having a common life like in those Slice of Life anime, but that's an understanding born from her Otaku head; she wouldn't give up her current life for anything.

She loves her husband very much; she loves her daughters very much, and the power she holds in her hands now. The current status of her family was something she always fought for.

She helped her husband make the family the 'strongest,' an untouchable family where no one would dare to provoke them; that was her greatest wish, and she finally achieved it.

To ensure that this status remains, she is deeply involved in faction projects, and even in the new clone research and future biological weapons.

Ruby is a scientist at heart, and with Velnorah's experience, she has reached new heights in her research. With her current knowledge, she could easily clone someone like Vlad.

She couldn't make him a Progenitor; after all, that status is closely related to the rules of creation, there can't be two progenitors of the same species at the same time, but she could clone the man's strength and experience; instead of turning him into a noble vampire, she would turn him into a dragon.

Now imagine a force of 5000 Vlads with dragon powers invading a world? Such a thing is possible now; only more work is needed. After all, unlike technology, biology is delicate; any mistake, and the body will turn into an aberration, and Ruby doesn't have a Cheat like Victor who, thanks to his divine powers related to dream, madness, creation, and Begin, he can literally do anything in the body of a weaker target.

"If you want to know where your mother will reincarnate so you can take care of her, it's possible, Sasha."

The girls looked at the entrance and saw Jeanne leaning against it with her arms crossed.

"Since when have you been here?" Naty asked curiously.

"Since the moment Ruby started talking to Sasha," Jeanne replied.

"... What? I don't sense anything," Naty said incredulously.

"That's proof that my training is paying off," Jeanne laughed. "Primordial energy is very versatile; with it, I can easily hide. Primordials use a similar technique to hide from the senses of beings, although they are more proficient than I am at it."

"... Fair enough," Naty just huffed; she couldn't argue with that nonsense, after all, she was talking to a woman directly related to a primordial.

"Back to the point, if you want to know where your mother will reincarnate, Sasha, I can do that for you."

"... Is it okay?" Sasha asked. "I don't want to bother."

"Of course, it's okay. Don't worry about it. Remember, my brother manages the entire cycle of reincarnation. If I ask him, I'm sure he'll do it; after all, for him, it's as easy as breathing."

"Thank you, Jeanne... I really appreciate it."

"You're welcome," Jeanne smiled gently.

...

30 minutes passed, thirty long minutes. The loud crying had long ceased, and all that was left was trembling sobs. The pent-up emotions were being released, and the weight Valeria carried was slowly diminishing.

Vanessa had fallen asleep some time ago. The shock of her revival and the deep psychological pressure she was feeling were too much for the girl. She only managed to 'relax' completely when she saw her mother; she was very cautious.

Quite normal considering what she had been through.

"... M-Master... Thank you very much. Thank you. From the bottom of my heart, thank you..."

Victor just continued with his gentle smile and nodded; words were unnecessary. Valeria completely understood Victor's intentions; she received this 'reward' for her efforts. Victor didn't need to state the obvious to her.

"Take a week off, my dear disciple."

Valeria opened her eyes widely. "... B-but-." She tried to argue, but Victor interrupted her.

"Rest, my disciple. You've worked well... No, you've done a great job. I've always been keeping an eye on your efforts, and such diligence deserves to be rewarded."

Valeria fell silent as disbelief showed on her face; a wave of positive feelings exploded within her — feelings of gratitude, feelings of happiness. She always knew he was watching, but hearing it directly from the man himself is very different. The impact is different.

"Not to mention... She needs your presence to adjust to the new world, more than ever, she needs her mother's presence."

"The incident..." Valeria spoke of her concerns.

"She hasn't forgotten," Victor said.

Valeria visibly shuddered.

"Please, Master! I know it's shameless to ask since you've done so much for me, but please make her forget?"

"Are you sure, my disciple?" Victor asked. "Remember, memories shape who we are today. If she forgets this incident, she will forget that she was also 'revived,' consequently, her adaptation to the new world will be even more difficult... Her adaptation to the new 'you' will be even more difficult."

Valeria shuddered when she heard these words, doubts arose in her mind, but these doubts were immediately extinguished. "No being, be it man or woman, should remember such abuse."

"I agree," Victor nodded.

Valeria looked puzzled at Victor.

"Do not misunderstand my intentions, my disciple. I am not trying to convince you to let her keep these memories; I am merely drawing attention to the possible consequences of your decision. Ultimately, the decision is yours, whatever it may be, I will respect it."

"At the very least, I think Vanessa should have some input on the matter, right? Do not make the same mistake you made in the past, my disciple."

Valeria shuddered again when she heard these words; she understood what her master was trying to tell her. In the past, she tended to control her daughter too much, she tended to make too many decisions for her own daughter, only when the incident happened did she regret her actions.

If she had listened to her daughter more... If she had spent more time with her... There were so many regrets she had. And thanks to her God, she is having a new opportunity to do things right.

"...I will await my judgment until my daughter shares her opinion," Valeria decided to slow down; she was too anxious.

Victor nodded. "Spend time with your daughter, understand her better. When a week has passed, I will return to hear both of your responses."

Victor snapped his fingers, and a small wooden house formed on the hill. "The house has everything you need. You both need a peaceful environment to get things back on track, and I believe this is the best place for it... After all, this view is one of my favorite spots on my planet."

He smiled gently as he looked out at the horizon and saw the crystal-clear water with snow-capped mountains; the sun began to set, and the darkness of the night embraced the three beings, a lush, clearly alien forest with various parts in neon colors that contrasted with nature appeared.

There is a reason why Victor is so adamant about not allowing other beings to come to this planet; this is his personal paradise, and those who can step foot on this place are only his family.

Victor whistled, and the next moment several animals began to appear; they had various forms, some were alien, others were earthly animals, the variety was surreal, clearly Gaia was doing her job correctly.

Predators and prey were in the same place, and yet, nothing happened, all because of the presence of a single being. The animals here, although not entirely conscious like humans, were intelligent, and they were all connected to nature in some way; because of this, they understood very well who this 'being' in front of them was.

He was their creator; he was their god.

"Do not disturb that house, okay?"

Different sounds resembling agreement roars were heard around.

This scene deeply impacted Valeria; if before she was completely fanatical to the point of doing anything for her god, that desire was strengthened even more through the various miracles he showed, and mainly because he brought back her dear daughter... Something she is sure the other pagan gods could not do.

While stroking a tiger that seemed like a mix between a snow leopard and a saber-toothed tiger, Victor spoke to Valeria:

"Memories remain to remind us of the past, but the body does not suffer the consequences of the past. Her body was specifically created by me; she is a common human, but in broader terms, she is of 'superior' quality compared to other humans. You could say she is like what a true human should be."

"She will never get sick, she will never suffer from the 'flaws' that a common human will have. Her body will maintain its youthfulness when she turns 21, keeping this state until she reaches 70, then eventually she will begin to age and die at 150 years old."

Could Victor make these qualities even better? Yes, he could. He could make a Superior Human who could easily live for a thousand years. In a way, these humans would be like 'Adam,' the progenitor of humans, but such exaggeration was not necessary.

"... Could she be like me?"

"It depends, if she is worthy enough. Yes, she could."

Valeria nodded; she understood Victor's words. He wasn't being kind for no reason; he brought her back. Yes, he did. But he brought her back because Valeria worked for it; she was 'worthy' of such a reward.

As this conversation unfolded, the animals around looked at the tiger with a visible expression of jealousy for being petted.

The tiger, resembling a mix of a saber-toothed tiger and a snow leopard, didn't care at all about these stupid animals; he was currently in ninth heaven of comfort.

"I'll be back in seven days, my disciple, until then, enjoy."

"W-Wait, Master. Who will take care of my duties?"

"Hmm? Of course, it's me."

"... Eh?" Valeria was taken aback.

[Huh?] Roxanne exclaimed.

"See you in seven days."

When Victor disappeared, a deep silence fell over the area; the animals began to return to the forest, some stronger predators stayed nearby to ensure the safety of the two women.

Others just went back to their homes and spread the 'word' of the creator to the family members.

Valeria thought, her master, her god, her everything would spend 7 days working in the place that would be hers; all her subordinates would work with him for seven days...
SEVEN DAYS!

Valeria gritted her teeth; she was extremely jealous now! She wanted to work with her Master too!

"... Mother..."

Valeria's feelings dissipated into the wind when she heard her daughter's words. "Yes... That doesn't matter now; I need to take care of my daughter." She picked up her daughter like a princess and walked toward the wooden house.

Arriving at the house, her thoughts couldn't help but drift back to her subordinates again, and a petty thought crossed her mind: '... I will punish them when I return to my position.'

...

[Wait, Wait, Victor! You can't just decide you'll work like this! Think about your position!] Roxanne spoke.

What kind of God works leading their own religion!? That doesn't happen! That's why the supreme priestess exists as his representative!

Victor suddenly stopped. "You're right, as the God Emperor, I must maintain my reputation. Why should I work? They should work for me."

[Exactly! Calm down, stop being naughty, you're the God Emperor for heaven's sake!]

[Are you talking about me?] Victor smiled.

[Ugh, you got it! Don't twist my words!]

"Although you are right, I cannot go back on my words. I told Valeria I would take over for seven days. How will she feel jealous of her subordinates if I don't do this?"

[That's the reason why you're doing this!?] Roxanne exclaimed exasperatedly, Victor could be very childish sometimes!

"Woman, I am the god of Yanderes. If I don't create Yanderes wherever I go, I wouldn't be living up to my name."

"Therefore, I will assume Valeria's position... But it will be only for a day; after all, I have a commitment with my beloved wife to follow."

[... Darling, admit it. You just want to fool around, don't you?] Amara spoke with a narrowed gaze.

"Fufufufu~, who knows~?"

[... Sometimes, I think the reason why our daughters are so playful is because they inherited that trait from Victor.] Roxanne sighed as she saw Victor's smile, which was the same smile her daughters made when they wanted to play around.

[Well, they are father and daughters, after all.] Amara shrugged.

Victor appeared at the place where Valeria left in his usual suit, he thought about wearing his armor, but it seemed too overkill, so he just remained as he was.

His sudden appearance made the whole place fall into absolute silence; the eyeballs of everyone present seemed like they would pop out of their faces with the shock they received.

[Fufufufu, this is fun.]

Amara and Roxanne rolled their eyes.

[Ugh... I want to see what dad is doing; he seems to be having fun. Why are we stuck here?] Rosalyn grumbled.

[Just finish the lesson quickly, Rosalyn! That way, we can play with our dad!] Amaya spoke.

[Right...]

"My beloved, faithful ones. I will assume my disciple's position for a day. I expect the same level of diligence you have with my disciple."

The silence still continued in the place; everyone seemed like petrified statues.

Victor clapped his hands once, causing a small sound wave that awakened everyone.

"Back to work, my faithful ones."

"R-R-RIGHT!"

"Y-Y-YES!"

Like chickens that lost their heads, everyone started running around, and the next moment, they stumbled and fell around, creating a little mess.

[hahaha~]

Feeling the fun emanating from every corner of Victor's soul, Amara and Roxanne couldn't help but smile, although they found this situation absurd and disapproved of the Emperor himself taking on such a humble job, they were happy as long as Victor was having fun.

Victor just stood there watching the archbishops who were on the ground.

The archbishops, who were composed of women, wanted to bury themselves 10 meters underground and not come out! They were so embarrassed!

"You don't need to rush, my dear faithful ones." He smiled gently, and that smile was very devastating for those women.

"Carry out your duties, and obey my orders; even before you understand, you will finish everything. Now, bring me the reports of the current missions given by my disciple."

"Y-Y-Yes, Your Majesty!"

The women quickly got up from the ground and 'slowly' walked towards the door; the moment they left, they immediately ran and started shouting orders.

The younger disciples didn't understand what was happening; they didn't understand why they were so apprehensive.

"What's going on?"

"Why the hurry?"

"Is the world ending or something?"

Questions like these were asked, but the archbishops didn't answer; they just growled and shouted.

"Back to work!!"

"YES!!"

"Hmm..." Victor stroked his chin as he analyzed the entire administrative process his disciple had undertaken.

Currently, there were only two archbishops near him. Rena, a werewolf with light chocolate-colored skin, more common in Latinos, she was Egyptian with white hair and sapphire blue eyes.

Despite not having a surname, Victor knew well the origins of this woman. She hailed from the Lykos Clan lineage, likely a descendant of his wife Maya, who had chosen not to follow the clan's footsteps.

He also knew the other woman well. Her name was Lizbet Greygrave. She was a dark-skinned elf with pointed ears and golden eyes and was directly affiliated with the Norse pantheon. Specifically, she was associated with the dark elf race currently under the command of the Dragon Nest.

The two women stood like statues to the left of the table where Victor was seated. Their pure nervousness was clearly evident in their expressions and behavior as both were covered in cold sweat for several reasons, the biggest of which was the deliberate silence Victor was imposing.

Victor could have long since calmed the nerves of the two women, but why would he do that? It's more fun this way.

["I feel sorry for these girls, Darling is being sadistic with them,"] Roxanne spoke.

["It's okay, right? It's not like he's doing anything too much. And even if he did, who would stop him? Theoretically speaking, he owns them,"] Amara said.

["He doesn't own them, Amara,"] Roxanne narrowed her eyes.

["To become an archbishop, you need to devote your entire existence to the God Emperor, and the same applies to other important positions like the shadows, Victor's personal army that works in the light. All these positions need to devote their existence to the Emperor... So yes, Roxanne. Darling owns them,"] Amara said.

["Oh, you're talking about that kind of 'own'... Yes, in that case, you're correct,"] Roxanne nodded. For a moment, she mistook Amara's words as these women belonging to Victor in a more personal sense, like being a lover or wife.

Amara rolled her eyes at her jealous sister.

Placing the reports on the table, Victor nodded satisfactorily. "Mhmm, as expected of my disciple, she is very competent. She deserves the reward I gave her."

These words visibly shook the two women present in shock. They knew very well what the Supreme Priestess desired, as did the archbishops present. Both of them worked closely with Valeria, so it was not uncommon for a friendship to form between them.

'He brought...' Rena swallowed hard. 'He revived someone from the dead.' As someone who was well-versed in divine matters, she knew very well the restrictions placed on life and death.

It was an absolute rule that if someone died for a long time, it would be impossible to bring that being back. This was common sense for the gods, but here was someone who proved those words wrong.

'Incredible... As expected of the Emperor, he is above all those pagan gods!' Her faith in her god grew even stronger. Rena never doubted her god's words for a second, and why should she? He was the god she chose to follow and dedicate her life to! He was always right!

Lizbet, who had been silent, was having the same thoughts as Rena as the eyes of the Dark Elf shimmered with fascination and fanaticism.

Victor looked to his left, and a small violet portal appeared. When the portal opened, the two women saw a woman with long black hair and draconic horns on the other side.

Kaguya, who was not currently wearing her maid outfit due to being on a mission, suddenly stopped moving and looked at Victor.

[Darling?]

"Kaguya, tell me what you're currently doing."

Listening to Victor's tone, Kaguya realized that Victor was speaking in a professional tone, meaning she needed to change the way she addressed him.

"Yes," she spoke with a serious and emotionless face. "Under the Empress's command, we are using the Dragon Nest's influence to increase Your Majesty's influence on all beings of this planet."

"Mhmm," Victor nodded. He already knew these things the moment he set foot on this base. His senses felt the entire planet, and he saw that several of his forces were in motion, as if he were adding 2 + 2. It was easy for Victor to understand what was happening.

His wives had taken advantage of their small experimentation with their powers to further increase his influence. 'As expected, they are amazing.' Victor nodded internally, satisfied; he was also very pleased with Violet's maturation; she had become an incredible Empress.

"Rena, Lizbet."

"Y-Yes!?" They responded in unison, a little too loudly, completely surprised to have been called suddenly.

"What do you think we should do now?"

Victor's sudden question not only left the two poor archbishops in a panic but also made Kaguya's eyes twitch slightly.

Kaguya looked at the Elf and the werewolf with a neutral gaze, wondering what her husband was doing. As a Maid who always sought perfection, she always tried to tune into her master's desires.

'I just feel a sadistic amusement coming from Darling... Is he just playing with them?' Kaguya thought internally. 'Wrong, knowing Darling, he really wanted to ask that question. He's having fun, but he's also testing them. If their proposal is good, he will probably make the entire faction move according to the proposal.'

Lizbet and Rena felt as if the weight of the world had suddenly fallen on their shoulders. Not only was their God, to whom they dedicated their faith, looking at them but also the woman, who was clearly a dragon goddess, looking at them.

It was common knowledge in their faction that beings called true blood dragons and dragon gods were related to the Emperor himself. It can be said that they are all part of the Emperor's family.

Although they didn't know who the woman was, they knew she was important.

Due to Kaguya's growth in acquiring a more mature and maternal aura over the millennia and her not wearing the Maid clothes she always wears, the two archbishops didn't immediately recognize Kaguya despite her having appeared personally a few times with Valeria. She even had citations in the books about the gods, which talk about all the gods and goddesses who are part of Victor's pantheon.

Another reason they didn't recognize her immediately was due to the turbulent emotions they were feeling now.

"I-I... I-..." Rena tried to form words, but she just stuttered and couldn't calm down!

Lizbet tried to say something. "I-... Ugh." But she bit her tongue.

Seeing the state of the two usually cool and calm women, Victor's face lit up with a small smile. Despite having a lot of fun watching them, he could tell that he needed them to calm down so they could answer his question.

"Calm down." A supernatural voice echoed around the room and forced the two women to calm their disturbed feelings.

The two women swallowed hard and visibly became calmer.

As a Progenitor and, at the same time, a God of Beginning, the power of his 'voice' forced even beings other than dragons and vampires. As long as he was stronger than an individual, with just his voice, he could compel anyone to move according to his desires.

A rather troublesome power, but it's just one more on a long list of powers he has; after all, as someone who can literally distort reality and release enough energy to blow up planets, that's nothing.

But Victor didn't only use that power by also using the home and nature divinities, he made the whole place more comfortable with his aura.

'... The smell of the forest...' Lizbet unconsciously thought as she felt her whole body at ease.

'It's like I'm back home...' Rena thought in a similar state to Lizbet's.

"I ask again," Victor spoke, drawing the attention of the two women to himself. "What do you think we should do now?"

Rena was immediately going to suggest following Valeria's plan, but she shut her impulsive mouth and said nothing. Now that she was calmer, she realized that her god had asked this question for a purpose... He's testing them!

She reached this understanding quicker than Rena, but unlike Rena, she understood the purpose of the test a bit. 'The Emperor God doesn't need our opinion. The Supreme Priestess's plan is perfect, and with the other gods further assisting this plan, it's guaranteed that nothing will fail. He's testing our capabilities.'

Lizbet answers Victor's question by saying, "The best way to attract more beings to the glory of the Emperor God is through a Display of Power. Something that the Emperor God has already done by showing everyone his majestic form." Lizbet's eyes sparkled as she remembered the image of the immense dragon; that sight was something she would never forget... Just like the sight of the Emperor himself in front of her... He's much more beautiful in person!

She can't describe how beautiful he is. Her own ability to use adjectives to express the Emperor's beauty was something her limited vocabulary could not do. If she dared to do so, she would kill her voice and remain silent forever!

If they asked her, "How beautiful is the Emperor in person?" She would answer with a single, simple word: "Yes."

Victor displayed a small smile. "Go on."

Waking from her momentary reverie by the Emperor's voice, Lizbet began to process her other ideas.

"Incentives and Rewards are a good idea, too." She shivered slightly. What she's saying could be considered sacrilege due to how kind the Emperor was to his faithful, and the greatest proof of this was the older faithful themselves—all of them, without exception, were beautiful people, whether they were men or women.

This was a 'minimal' reward for those who demonstrated such devotion. The greatest of them was strength, as even if she was just an archbishop, she could fight on equal footing against an older vampire, all thanks to the Emperor's blessing.

With the resources of the blood god's religion, she could even kill a lesser god. After all, the Emperor spared no expense in arming his most devoted faithful.

Rena looked at Lizbet as if she were crazy. 'How dare she speak of this in front of the Emperor!' She was boiling inside, but since the Emperor himself said nothing, she remained silent.

"Interesting... Continue."

Lizbet swallowed hard once again and continued, "Offering tangible incentives, such as blessings, divine protection, or material prosperity, can motivate other beings to join us more easily."

"Interesting... Continue."

Lizbet swallowed hard once more and continued, "Offering tangible incentives, such as blessings, divine protection, or material prosperity, can motivate other beings to join us more easily."

Victor raised an eyebrow. "Hmm, but am I not already offering that to you?"

Lizbet trembled. "Yes, b-but, w-we-..." She bit her tongue.

As she was about to speak again and voice her thoughts, she heard Victor's voice come out in an amused tone as if he were watching an adorable creature.

"Don't be afraid. I don't punish my lovely faithful for expressing their opinion, especially when I'm asking for it."

"I am not a petty god."

'Most of the time,' Victor thought internally. He liked to consider himself a person of common sense. Why would he punish someone when they had done nothing wrong to him? Why would he leave the comfort of his home and sphere of influence to kill some innocent being?

An eye for an eye. A tooth for a tooth. Blood for blood. That saying is the best way to describe Victor.

As long as no one touched his reverse scale, which was his family, he was harmless.

[Cough, speak those words to the gods of both pantheons you are planning to take control of.] Roxanne pointed out.

[It's all for the greater good, Roxanne, they will understand.] Victor replied with a wise and powerful voice.

Roxanne squirmed, [Don't be influenced by the Hokage and that old wizard, Victor! Be strong!] Roxanne joked.

[Impossible, my dear. The influences of the elders are very strong on this young master.]

[Gahh, he's talking like a young master now! God help us!]

[Are you talking about me?] Victor smiled.

[Not you! The heavenly father!] Roxanne retorted.

[In defense of Darling, it's them who can't keep their hands off our pantheon. Look at the angels. At no point have they antagonized us or tried to send spies to us. They are very comfortable in their personal heaven, and they manage their organization. Just because they are like that, Darling wouldn't do anything to them.] Amara spoke.

Roxanne shook her head when she saw Amara break her and Victor's banter, then she said:

[... Unlike some stupid beings, the heavenly father has a good sense of Victor's personality, and because of that, conflicts don't happen between us.]

[He is one of the oldest and wisest gods for a reason.] Victor replied.

[Odin was like that too.] Amara pointed out.

[But greed, paranoia, and his mistakes ultimately bit him in the end.] Victor replied. [I think the biggest advantage of the heavenly father is that he is the only primordial God of his pantheon, so he has no competition for his position.]

[When the threat of demons is practically nonexistent, he has no reason to antagonize anyone.]

[He's like a retired old farmer who just wants to enjoy his farm and be with his children.] Amara said.

[That's an extremely accurate description.] Roxanne said.

While this conversation was happening between Victor, Amara, and Roxanne.

Lizbet looked in shock at her god. Although she was much calmer emotionally, she was still disturbed. She was prejudiced within herself and thought that if she committed any kind of offense or said something wrong, her god would punish them. After all, that's what happens in most other pantheons since the gods have an enormous and very fragile ego.

For a moment, she forgot that the one in front of her was the God Emperor, the most benevolent god, the strongest god, and the wisest god.

In no description made in the books, or by the people close to the god, was he called a god with a short temper. Unlike the other pagan gods, the God Emperor listens to mortals!

'...I am a fool...' Lizbet felt the urge to slap herself now as she visibly sighed and spoke much more calmly than before.

"Forgive my depreciative behavior, God Emperor."

"As long as you understand, you are forgiven," Victor nodded. "Now, continue. I am truly curious about your thoughts now."

Lizbet nodded and spoke fearlessly, "Despite the rewards that the Emperor gives to his faithful being incredible and something that cannot be easily granted, to attract new faithful, especially those under the influence of other pantheons, offering perks like monetary gains or some kind of small power would be ideal."

"Of course, the situation varies from person to person. Some may need monetary gains, others may need healing or help with a problem. The reward will be adjusted according to the individual involved."

Lizbet sighed, "...Unfortunately, beings are too greedy and impatient, and most don't want to wait long to gain something."

Victor nodded twice. "I understand..." He put his hand on his chin and pretended to think about something. Seconds later, he began to speak.

"I thought of doing this initially, but do you know why I didn't?"

"...I don't know, God Emperor."

"I don't want the greedy masses. I want truly faithful followers like you and Rena."

"...Oh." Lizbet and Rena couldn't help but smile at Victor's comment.

Victor smiled faintly and continued, "You see, Lizbet, the greedy masses hold no value to me. They are just worthless pieces of walking meat. Do you know why?"

Lizbet and Rena were surprised by how Victor described other mortals.

"We don't know, Emperor," Rena said.

Victor stood up from his chair, showing his 2-meter height as he walked to the right side of the table, standing there perfectly erect while looking at the two faithful.

"Those pieces of meat can be easily replaced in this way." Victor made a gesture with his right hand and whispered several words in the draconic language.

Bending reality to his will and utilizing his divinity, the bodies of a man and a woman appeared. The man had black hair, white skin, and black eyes. The woman had snow-white hair, chocolate-colored skin, and white eyes. They were opposites of each other and were not very beautiful by supernatural standards, and they looked very normal.

"Creating mortals is as easy as waving my hand to me." Victor pulled a soul from his sea of souls in his body, altered the structure of this soul to that of a common mortal, and changed the soul records.

He had become so proficient in this ability that he could easily do such complex work. He couldn't create souls yet, as that's a complex domain that only the Primordials have mastery over, but he could use an existing soul to do a similar work of creation.

Victor touched his finger to the foreheads of the man and the woman, and in the next moment, these beings came to life.

Both opened their eyes and panicked.

"Huh?" The woman exclaimed.

"What's happening?" The man spoke while looking around, and seeing the tall man beside him, he instinctively felt fear, but something inside him understood that the man was his creator.

"...Creator..." When he spoke these words, his eyes became lifeless.

Seeing this, the woman tried not to look in that direction and to leave this place, but Victor's voice stopped her movements.

"Remain silent."

"Yes," they both spoke at the same time.

Throughout all this, Lizbet and Rena merely watched with shocked eyes. They had just witnessed a mortal being created! They had witnessed divine work! This was an opportunity they would never have in their lives!

"As you can see, Lizbet, creating life for me is easy. I could create millions of beings and make them completely loyal to me, but... What's the point of that?"

The two exchanged confused looks since, from their perspective, wouldn't it be easier to create these beings to have more manpower?

"You may not understand, but a being's soul shines more intensely when it faces danger or when it exercises its will. Moments like personal achievements or emotional conquests also make the soul shine and grow. This is something that cannot be replicated with mere puppets."

"Even if I were to create these beings only to worship me, would they truly desire that in their own soul? The answer to that question is no."

"Free will is necessary for the soul to grow because only through the exception of the individual's will can the soul embark on its journey, but free will without control only leads us to a civilization you have seen in the past."

Victor snapped his fingers, and the two beings disappeared from existence as if they had never existed in the first place.

"What I want is quality. What I want are beings who truly believe in my teachings. My wives and my disciple understand this, and therefore, they are not readily trying to bring these new followers into the inner cycle of faithful."

Kaguya's eyes widened. 'No, no, no. This is the first time I'm hearing this! What is he talking about?' Victor's words were completely contradictory! This was not in the established script! She quickly contacted Violet and discussed this matter with her.

[Violet!]

[Yes?] Violet's hologram appeared in front of her.

[Listen to this!] Kaguya immediately sent the recording her suit captured of what happened to Violet. She didn't want to explain since it was better for Violet to see for herself.

Meanwhile, she continued to look at Victor.

"With that in mind, tell me, what should I do to achieve my goals?" He asked.

Lizbet and Rena fell silent as their brains had never been as active as they were today. They were exerting themselves to use their full mental capacity to answer the Emperor's question.

"...We continue with what we are doing, but we will not focus on getting anyone to join our religion. The teaching of the blood god's bible says that we should respect free will. The God Emperor reinforced this thought, therefore... We will use this opportunity created to establish foundations."

"Sacred places, where there will be public access, we will leave our acolytes in these sacred places and gradually bring people together through learning the values of the God Emperor," Rena said.

Continuing Rena's words, Lizbet said, "We will send our emissaries to convey our teachings and values to the citizens, but not intrusively, through community involvement, and we will eventually secure everyone under our influence."

Victor's smile grew slightly.

Continuing Rena's words, Lizbet said, "We will send our emissaries to convey our teachings and values to the citizens, but not intrusively, through community involvement, and we will eventually secure everyone under our influence."

Victor's smile grew slightly.

"Not only that, we need social engagement... We will protect the innocent from the clutches of the wolves and create an army of acolytes who can fight against the supernatural to preach peace. Where injustice is happening, we will intervene and ensure the prosperity of both sides," Rena continued.

"The world's population survived the apocalyptic event of the past. It's not time for us to be fighting among ourselves," Lizbet nodded. "We should prioritize population growth so that we can influence future generations this way."

"We are messengers of peace. We are the faithful of the God Emperor. We will give the blood of criminals to the blood god as an offering and make this world good again," Rena continued with even more fervor.

"Blood for the blood god!" Rena exclaimed fervently.

Lizbet, influenced by Rena's behavior, said, "We shouldn't stop there! The God Emperor must be the sole Supreme God of this planet, and he must be honored above all else." The elf's eyes shone with fanaticism, completely convinced that the God Emperor was the answer to everything!

How could she not think this way when she witnessed the God Emperor create life himself!? That's a skill of legends! Only the god of creation can do that! And if the God Emperor can do that, and much more, it means he was above a god of creation! It's common sense, isn't it!?

"When beings think of God, they should think of the God Emperor! He must be the unquestionable god!" She continued with even more fervor.

"That's just the tip of the iceberg! We must secretly assassinate all those leaders who think they can control anything. Supreme authority must be given to the God Emperor and his servants! The ignorant masses may come out of their ignorance over time, but as long as these beings are in power, the God Emperor cannot be called the owner of this planet. We need to ensure that everything goes right!"

"He must be the owner of everything!"

Rena continued next: "We must ensure control of Information. No one can know what's going on! When they realize it, they'll already have fallen. This won't be a war or invasion, but simply a takeover by its rightful owner, the Emperor!"

Victor clapped once. "Incredible." He smiled widely and began to clap again. "As expected from the archbishops whom my disciple trusts the most, you have understood quickly."

Lizbet and Rena smiled with flushed faces due to their god's direct praise.

Roxanne, Kaguya, and Amara remained in incredulous silence.

'Where is this considered free will and respect!? My husband is talking nonsense!... How I love this side of him!' Roxanne thought while laughing.

Amara just shook her head with a sigh. She was already accustomed to Victor's attitude, and to be honest, she didn't care much. As long as her family was fine, who cared?

Kaguya, on the other hand, was thinking about something else.

No matter how many flowery words Victor used in his speech, she, as one of his wives, knew that it was all about control, ensuring that everything remained under his command. The God Emperor must become the Emperor of Humanity to ensure its survival.

The other gods were just too weak to deal with the ravenous beasts of the upper sector.

Coincidentally, Roxanne's thoughts were also similar to Kaguya's, but she had more 'current' information to consider.

'Not just humanity, Samar, Nightingale, the new planet of the witches' homeland, the four new inhabited planets in this sector, all of these must become part of Victor's influence. After completing all of this, he will be called by the same title Velnorah had in the past. The Overlord, a being who is above all in the resident sector,' Roxanne thought.

Absolute power position was the ultimate goal at the end of the day.

Now that she had stopped to think a bit, she realized that Victor already held that position of power, but he lacked authority and didn't have influence over all the planets in this sector yet.

"Hmm, that needs to change." Understanding this, Roxanne immediately contacted Violet telepathically.

[Violet, Violet!]

[What is it now?]

[We need to discuss something!]

[Can it wait? I'm kind of busy with Kaguya right now...]

[Don't worry; the matter is related to the same issue Kaguya is dealing with.]

[Oh? Very well, continue. I'm listening.]

Roxanne nodded and began to explain her thoughts about the future.

Meanwhile, Victor spoke to the two women. "Now that you understand my goal, it's time to give you the means to achieve it. As beings who reside in the world of gods and represent me, you cannot be weak. You will be the voice of my will in the various worlds of the future."

The eyes of the two women gleamed, and they immediately kneeled. "The Emperor's command is our will!"

Victor nodded, satisfied. "This will be a reward for the efforts you have been making to help my disciple as well." He snapped his fingers, and in the next moment, Lizbet and Rena were covered by a violet power as their bodies began to glow white and visibly change.

Not even five seconds later, the light disappeared, revealing the two's new appearance. Like everything Victor touched, they became more beautiful, taller, and curvier, but that wasn't the main point.

Lizbet's skin tone took on a darker gray hue, her hair turned snow-white, and her ears became more prominent. She became a High Dark Elf, the next evolution of the elven lineage.

But unlike normal elves, Victor added something extra to her lineage... To be more precise, he 'awakened' something that was already there and would never be touched in a normal way.

Suddenly, transparent wings emerged from Lizbet's back, wings much like the lady of the lake... She became a Fairy, but not just any fairy. She became their queen, but she was the opposite of the lady of the lake; she was a Spriggan. If the lady of the lake, Viviane, was the light,

Lizbet was the darkness.

This way, everything was balanced, as all things should be.

"Welcome to the world, Lizbet Greygrave, the Spriggan who will punish those who go against the Emperor."

"Thank you for the gift, Emperor," Lizbet said with deep reverence and gratitude. She felt completely new. If she were to put into words how she felt, it was as if she had been living in a fog, and that fog suddenly lifted, revealing the world as it truly was.

"Don't stop advancing, Lizbet. Your current status is temporary if you so desire. Keep walking, keep moving. Eventually, you will realize more about yourself and about the world."

"Yes, Emperor," Lizbet promised to keep those words forever in her mind.

Victor looked at Rena. Just as it happened with Lizbet, she became more beautiful and taller, but that wasn't the most obvious change. Her human ears disappeared, and wolf ears appeared on her head while her wolf tail became thicker.

Werewolves used to need to access this hybrid form to gain more power, but Rena has this appearance in her base form. She evolved from a simple werewolf to a true werewolf, someone of the same species as Victor's wife, Tasha Elderblood.

But unlike Tasha, who was a Progenitor, Rena wasn't and had simply reached the true form of her ancestors. Now, she's no longer bound to depend on the moon to transform; she could do it whenever she wanted, and her strength wouldn't be limited by the number of 'betas' she had in her pack.

She was truly an independent werewolf now... But her change wasn't just that since Victor gave her a characteristic, something that was just an experiment on his part, but surprisingly worked spectacularly.

["Tasha won't stop bothering to change her maids if she finds out Darling did this..."] Amara spoke.

["Darling will deal with her with quite a night battle."] Roxanne laughed.

Rena opened her mouth, and for a moment, everyone saw extremely sharp teeth. "Emperor... I feel strange."

"It's normal. After all, you not only accessed the true form of werewolves from the past, but I also gave you the blood of an Alpha monster."

"An Alpha monster?"

Victor smiled. "A characteristic of an enemy I had in the past."

Rena shook her head in confusion, but she understood the moment she tried to focus on herself. "I have an animal form...?"

"Using the Hunter's characteristic, monsters from Nightingale, and changing their soul structure to that of a werewolf, you not only gained the ability to adapt to any environment but also the ability to become completely invisible. Just like your animal form, you are a predator, a predator walking towards perfection if you so desire, of course." He chuckled.

Victor could go much further. He could give her the characteristics of the gorilla he fought, an opponent who amused him greatly in the past, but why should he do that? If he gave them everything at once, they wouldn't seek to become stronger.

Victor left room for the two to develop even further; they just needed to pursue it with all their determination.

'Now my disciple has two even more competent subordinates. Let's see how they develop from here.' Victor thought.

"... Thank you very much, Emperor!" She said with a very joyful expression as a big smile grew on her face, showing all her sharp teeth. "I will strive even harder to meet your expectations!"

Victor smiled. "We'll see about that... Now, go. Shape the world to my will."

"Yes!"

The two immediately left the room, one flying with her new wings and the other running.

"My dear, you should go too."

"... Darling, you're giving me more work..." Kaguya sighed to her husband. "Of course, after all, you're my beloved wife... But if you feel overwhelmed, just talk to the lazy group. They'll help you." Victor said with a smile.

"Heh~... that's a good idea!" Kaguya spoke.

1030

Celtic Territories.

Rena was currently on a mission, a very important mission! She was in the territory of the Celts to negotiate permission for their acolytes in these lands.

Well, the part about 'negotiating' was incorrect. She was here to listen to this man's request and act accordingly.

According to the reports she received from Lizbet, a high-

level god from the Celtic pantheon did not approve of the acolytes' activity and used his influence among mortals to try to diminish or completely stop what they were doing.

Rena, with her new appearance, was seated in front of a human who had been directly blessed by a god.

"In no way is our intention to hinder Your Excellency's activity. We only ask that you restrain your movements a bit to avoid unnecessary chaos... Due to the sudden appearance of that being in the sky, people are quite terrified, and more chaos is unnecessary."

The man was speaking floridly, but in summary, they wanted her to stop doing what they were doing.

Something that was impossible. After all, when the Emperor orders something, they must fulfill that order by any means necessary.

Rena simply continued to listen to the man's words with a gentle smile on her face. Her interaction with Victor in the past might have made people misunderstand her; she wasn't a clumsy woman. She was a gentle, calm, graceful, and noble lady.

But in front of the Emperor, even a lady like her would lose composure.

"Therefore, I propose an agreement." The man looked at his subordinate; the woman nodded and then handed the man a folder.

Rena raised an eyebrow, not expecting this outcome.

"It's more like a contract. Your Excellency keeps your acolytes in check while we try to control the chaos caused by this Dragon." What the man wanted was quite obvious. He wanted time to control the situation. The man was respectful from beginning to end as his god commanded since he was not foolish to provoke the currently strongest pantheon. He wasn't even trying to expel them or anything like that... But he miscalculated something.

You don't address His Imperial Majesty with a derogatory term like 'this dragon'. Although this was not a grave offense, and any normal person would ignore it, unfortunately, the person in front of him was not normal. She was Rena, an archbishop directly bestowed by the Emperor.

Crack.

The man visibly shrank as the table broke under the woman's grip.

"You piece of shit, you dare insult His Imperial Majesty!?" An aura exploded from her body, making the man and his assistant flinch.

"I-I..." Realizing the minefield he had stepped into, the man immediately tried to rectify the situation.

Rena held the table, and with one shove, she launched the table from in front of her and threw it at the wall, causing her to throw it with such force that the wall was broken as well as the table.

Her hair began to float, her eyes narrowed predatorily, and her teeth became even sharper. Instead of a graceful woman, she looked like a monster that was about to eat him.

"You inferior lives without faith. How dare you talk about my god!? You who honor a pagan god need to be exterminated!"

"Wait, Wait, Archbishop Rena, my boss's speech was inappropriate. We didn't mean to insult you or anything!" The female assistant quickly tried to fix the situation.

A huge smile spread across Rena's face, revealing all of her sharp teeth. "It doesn't matter. I can feel in every fiber of my being your stench, the stench of a pagan god. I can clearly hear that in your heart, you feel disdain for His Imperial Majesty! Pagan beings like you are better off dead!"

The boss and the assistant broke into a cold sweat; the woman couldn't be reasoned with! She's insane!

Rena vanished, and the moment she disappeared, a boom was heard. The boss and assistant, who had closed their eyes awaiting their end, slowly opened them when they realized they were still alive.

As they opened their eyes, they saw another woman in front of them. She was wearing a completely black outfit that covered her entire body. They could only deduce she was a woman because of her figure.

"Archbishop Rena, please calm yourself. You don't want to harm the reputation of His Imperial Majesty, correct?"

Rena snapped out of her state upon seeing the woman in front of her. Her mind started to reboot when she sensed the woman's draconic scent. Seeing the woman's attire, she remembered the forces that were the eyes and ears of the Emperor. When this realization hit her in the face, she began to panic.

'How could I display such an attitude in front of these beings!' Rena regretted losing control a bit now. In her defense, her evolution made her more prone to losing reason when provoked enough since she was more animalistic now than before. An insult to the Emperor was enough to trigger this side of her.

'I need to control myself! Or I will be demoted for poor performance!'

"I will hide what happened from His Imperial Majesty. Learn to control yourself, or there will not be a second time." The woman with an expressionless mask said.

Instead of feeling relieved by these words, Rena narrowed her eyes at the masked woman. "Why are you hiding things from His Majesty?" Her hostility began to grow again.

Any hint of betrayal will not go unpunished! And in her opinion, not reporting exactly what happened to the Emperor is one of the greatest betrayals!

The woman behind the mask displayed a small smile at the woman's devotion and loyalty in front of her. "That's because I have the authority to make such a decision."

The black mask dissolved into shadows and revealed Kaguya's face along with her dragon horns.

Seeing the goddess's face, Rena panicked again, as the king's eyes and ears, of course, those beings would not betray them! After all, they are the most reliable beings that go through a lengthy screening process to be the best! What was she thinking!?

'Idiot, idiot! You suspected the goddess! The Emperor's wife!' As Rena was about to apologize, the mask returned to Kaguya's face, and she spoke.

"You will not be punished. Such loyalty to the Emperor is commendable; keep it up, and you will go far... Just try to use your head more in complex situations." Kaguya gave the advice.

"Yes, Lady K-... Shadow!" Putting the woman's teachings into practice, she quickly changed the name at the end!

Kaguya rolled her eyes internally. 'I hope she improves her control over her animalistic side, or she won't be able to undertake diplomatic missions, only war missions.'

The perfect Maid did not interfere when Lizbet ordered Rena to take on this mission because, before the changes caused by Victor, the woman was an excellent diplomat.

'For not feeling the effects of the change like Rena, she completely forgot to see this side... Well, I can't blame her for that. Rena's change makes her more animalistic, so I'll just give her a small warning to consider everything before making a decision.' Thinking of her husband, who knew exactly that all this would happen, she realized he intentionally didn't interfere so Lizbet could learn.

'Precisely speaking, he wants me to reprimand her.' Kaguya sighed as she saw the steps her husband was taking. He was truly frightening when he wanted to be, and even she could only see a few steps into his future plans.

'As expected of my husband.' Kaguya internally huffed proudly.

"Returning to the matter at hand..." Kaguya snapped her fingers.

Suddenly, reality distorted, and all the damage caused to the building was reversed to normal. Even their position was changed back to normal, as if the previous scene was just an illusion.

Something everyone here knew was not true.

Rena opened her eyes widely. 'As expected of a true goddess, the Emperor's wife! She's incredible!'

Even though she didn't use any technique, Kaguya could see Rena's internal thoughts very well. 'If she only knew what Anna could do just by speaking...' She shook her head internally. What she did now was a small-scale reality distortion, an incredible power indeed, but still not at the level of mastery of rune monsters like Scathach, and especially Anna, who had a natural talent for it.

The boss and the assistant looked at the woman's black mask with visibly terrified expressions.

"Representative of the Celtic god, Lugh."

"H-How did you know...?" The man's eyes widened.

"That doesn't matter. The only thing that matters here is, are you speaking for your god or not?" Behind the expressionless black mask, Kaguya's draconic red eyes gleamed slightly.

The man fell silent. He desperately tried to contact his god to resolve this situation, but the god didn't respond. He could even see that his body's blessing was draining.

"... I understand." From Kaguya's perspective, she could clearly see what was happening to the man. Her eyes, which saw the world as it really was, could see the blessing of the sun god draining from the man's body.

"I will take what happened to you as an answer, and we will continue our activity in Celtic territory without hindrance."

The man said nothing; he couldn't say anything. Now that he no longer had the blessing of the Sun and Light God, he had no authority even to be here. He was clearly abandoned by his own god.

A foolish attempt by the god to say he wasn't involved when he clearly was.

Kaguya was not stupid. Many gods were afraid of her husband and the strength of his pantheon. As they can't do anything, they try to act indirectly, like what happened here; such an occurrence was not rare.

'Just wait... Soon, you won't be in a position of power anymore and will be just slaves.' Kaguya thought disdainfully of the god who abandoned his faithful.

"Heh~." Rena's face was full of disdain as she displayed a mocking smile: "That's what you get for worshiping a Pagan God. The God Emperor would never give up on his faithful. I wanted to exterminate you before, but now I just feel sorry for you."

Kaguya shook her head as she heard Rena's comment, but she wasn't wrong. Her husband would never give up on his true faithful.

"Let's go, Lady Rena, we have work to do."

"Yes, Lady Shadow."

Before Rena rose from the chair she was sitting in, she picked up a black card with a dragon logo and tossed it to the man.

The man unconsciously looked at the card and then back at Rena.

"Even though you're a forsaken lamb, someone who worshiped a pagan god, the God Emperor's heart is enormous. He will accept all from any race and ethnicity as long as they abide by his teachings."

"Teachings...?" The man scoffed with a depreciative smile. Now that he had lost his granted powers, he had returned to the bottom of the food chain, and he was truly desperate. He had made many enemies to reach his current position.

"The way you speak of pagan gods tells me a lot about your teachings of tolerance."

Rena's eyes gleamed, and she gritted her teeth, but she didn't explode like last time; she had learned from her mistakes. "Don't get it twisted, worm. The way I address you is just my personal hatred for faithless people who prefer to worship a false god when clearly everyone knows who the true god is." This personal hatred was something all of Victor's high-level faithful had.

They felt irritated seeing others worshiping false gods when they knew who the true god was; because of this, they strived to make the ignorant infidels see the 'truth.'

"My god teaches about tolerance and living with differences. It's no wonder that the city he built in his territory is called Elvenorah, the eternal utopia, a place where the Emperor's dream of all races coexisting, whether gods or not, a theocracy led by the Emperor's wife, the Goddess of Technomancy, Velnorah."

The man widened his eyes as he heard Rena's words, and he felt doubtful. Could such a fantastical place really exist? But he didn't see why the woman would lie to him now since he was a nobody.

"If you desire true salvation, if you wish to see the true light, the Emperor's Light, take the card and visit us. We are sure we will open your eyes to the truth."

Rena snorted, tossed her white hair back, and walked towards the exit.

Kaguya looked at Rena with a small, amused smile. She was truly worthy of being called an archbishop. With few words, she managed to hook an old faithful of another god. 'Only those who have the quality to make others switch sides can become an

archbishop.' She thought of the words Roxanne spoke to her in the past when she chose the archbishops of the religion of the blood god.