

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

1031

Despite having told Rena that she wouldn't tell Victor about her 'mistake,' those words were only said to calm Rena down about the repercussions of her actions... A strategy that backfired when Rena herself became suspicious of Kaguya because she wasn't reporting the truth to the Emperor.

The dragoness internally huffed when she remembered Rena's attitude, despite it being an attitude she quite approved of, speaking volumes about Rena's loyalty to the Emperor. Kaguya wondered if Rena was underestimating the Emperor too much.

Victor had eyes and ears EVERYWHERE. This expression wasn't just figurative, as not only did he have his subordinates to act as his eyes and ears, but he could also observe the entire planet if he so desired.

His senses were so strong that she suspected that not even the current pantheons of gods could hide from his observations. She wasn't thinking this because of Nyx, who was an expert in concealment, but because Victor's set of skills allowed it, at least the abilities related to dreams, Negativity, and creation, which, when combined together, could literally bring 'dreams' into reality.

The proof of such thoughts occurred the moment Kaguya and Rena left the meeting.

[Good job, Kaguya.] Victor's voice resonated in her mind.

[Darling, did you know this would happen?]

[It was... Predictable... Lizbet got too excited and forgot to consider the big picture.] Victor lightly chuckled in her head.

[Fortunately, my ever-prepared wife was always keeping an eye on everything.]

Kaguya pouted mentally when she heard Victor's playful tone. 'He talks as if he had nothing to do with it. Does he enjoy teasing me like this?' She didn't even need to ask Victor to know the obvious answer to that question. Her husband could be quite childish at times, a trait shared with Anna and their daughters. Even the most serious and disciplined ones had that playful streak in them.

Well, Kaguya wouldn't complain since she liked seeing her master like this, and it just proved he was himself.

[Fufufufu~.]

Feeling the amusement coming from their connection, Kaguya squirmed even more when she realized her husband understood her thoughts.

With an expressionless face and emotions as calm as a lake on a summer day, Kaguya did her best to ignore those feelings and asked.

[Darling, I'm curious about something.]

[Oh? Tell me, my beloved wife.] The image of Victor sitting in front of his desk while looking playfully 'suggestive' at his 'maid' appeared in Kaguya's mind.

Kaguya did her best to ignore her husband's seductive tone and the growing warmth inside her. Even after all this time, she still couldn't fully get used to ignoring his tone, and he just knew how to push her buttons to make her act embarrassed and make her body warmer.

Keeping a professional face, Kaguya asked. "Why doesn't Darling use diplomacy to take over the remaining pantheons?" This was a doubt that had come to her mind a few days ago. After all, someone like Aphrodite could easily control the pantheon, and even Victor himself could do it if he used his charm.

She could more or less imagine the reasons why Victor didn't do that, or even if Aphrodite proposed a plan that involved her, but she was never sure why this option was never discussed.

'With Darling's current status and with him leading the negotiations, I wouldn't doubt that the leaders of the pantheon would reach some kind of agreement.' Kaguya thought.

"Oh, my dear maid... And to think you had so many doubts in your little head."

Kaguya shivered as she did her best to ignore the suggestive Master and Servant banter she was feeling from her husband. She took a deep breath and slowly exhaled her heated breath.

"It's not doubts, Darling... It's just curiosity." Kaguya corrected him.

Victor merely raised an eyebrow, his eyes sparkling with amusement as he looked at her as if she were a very lovely maid asking funny questions. Kaguya shivered even more when he did that.

'Damn! Accursed teaser!' Kaguya inwardly growled. She knew he was doing this on purpose because he was hitting all her fetishes, trying to make her hot and bothered, something that was working splendidly judging by her breathing in the real world!

Continuing to gaze at Kaguya as if he were seeing something very cute, he said, "The reason is quite simple, my dear."

"Pride."

"... Pride, huh."

"Yes. Gods are arrogant beings, with egos the size of a planet that most of the time can be as fragile as glass." As someone who had conquered the gods and had the memories of several of them within him, he understood the race known as 'gods' very well.

Kaguya could understand that, and this was one of the reasons she had thought of as well.

"For the gods to stay quiet and domesticated, we have to completely break their spirit of rebellion... Not to mention..." Victor's eyes gleamed with a sadistic shine.

"Negotiation is only done when both parties are on equal footing or if I want something from them."

Kaguya shivered even more when she saw that look on her husband's face, a look that made her even hotter and more uncomfortable. She loved it when he acted like that.

"They are not equal to me, and I also don't want anything from them that I can't obtain myself, so negotiation is unnecessary."

"Only conquest is necessary."

"... I see, so that is why Aphrodite never suggested using diplomacy at any point."

Victor scoffed when he heard the word 'diplomacy' as if he had heard an utterly alien word. "Diplomacy is only used when both 'strong' parties want to maintain a status quo that will benefit both, and for us, such things are unnecessary."

If there's one thing the war of hell taught Victor, it's that pretty words like 'diplomacy,' 'dialogue,' and 'negotiation' are not necessary in the supernatural world.

Diplomacy? The various true dragons of his pantheon were a great power of 'diplomacy.'

Dialogue? The warships that his beloved wife was designing, capable of erasing a being from existence with orbital cannons, were the perfect image of 'dialogue.'

Negotiation? The image of his full dragon form, capable of wiping out this entire planet with just his hands, was a great power of 'negotiation.'

The memories of millions of ancient beings within him and his personal experience in the demon war taught him that only those with the strongest fists will always win, which is why Victor strived so hard to always be on the winning side.

Kaguya nodded, completely agreeing with her husband's words.

"And so, my Maid, are you satisfied?"

A pleasant shiver ran down Kaguya's spine when she heard those words. "Yes, Master. This humble Maid is satisfied. Thank you very much for satisfying my little curiosity."

"Hmm, although I don't mind answering my most loyal servant's question... I'm not particularly happy to understand that this same servant has such suspicious thoughts about her master." He spoke with a disappointed expression. His performance was so perfect that he genuinely seemed upset.

Kaguya took a deep breath, causing her chest to rise. Then, she exhaled the breath she had taken, and a warm vapor came out of her mouth.

"I'm sorry, Master. You may punish this servant in whatever way you see fit for this insolence." Her eyes gleamed blood-

red with pure desire.

"Oh~..." A broad smile spread across Victor's face. "I definitely will."

Kaguya visibly shivered, and this made Victor's eyebrow raise in surprise and then in disappointment.

"And to think my beloved servant would not only question me but also feel happy about her punishment..." He shook his head in a way that suggested he had failed greatly in disciplining his servant.

"Y-You are wrong, Master! I'm not happy or anything!"

"Heh~? Does this mean you are dissatisfied with your master?"

"N-No, i-i." Kaguya stuttered.

"Fufufufu, to think that my most faithful Maid would turn against her master..." The sadistic gleam grew in Victor's eyes. At some point, he vanished from his chair and appeared in front of her, as he held her face and raised it up: "It seems that it is not a punishment you need, but rather an extensive, time-consuming discipline~."

Kaguya shivered even more, and her face turned red when the word 'punishment' was changed to 'discipline'. It may not seem like much to an outsider, but discipline is something more 'horrible' and 'time-consuming' than punishment.

Kaguya can't wait for this! Cough, she means that she was very unhappy with such treatment! She was a perfect Maid! There's no way she could make a mistake! She was DEFINITELY not happy with this treatment! What did she do to deserve this!? She was a perfect Maid!

'Although no one is perfect, therefore, it is not impossible for me to make mistakes...'
She justified herself while doing her best to control her heavy breathing and failing miserably in the process.

"I beg your pardon, Master~, I am such a defective Maid."

"Don't worry, my Maid..." He caressed Kaguya's face with a gentle, possessive tone. "It is my duty as Master to ensure that my lovely Maid always reaches her full potential."

"...I-I f-feel so happy to have such an understanding master... A defective Maid like me doesn't deserve so much."

"Even if you are a defective Maid..." Victor's eyes were like two violet black holes that seemed to suck in all existence. "You are my defective Maid~."

Kaguya's body shook as she found herself completely enveloped by the overwhelming feelings being gushed from Victor's body, and she completely drowned in this ocean of love, affection, and possessiveness.

Victor's hands began to surreptitiously touch Kaguya's body in many different ways.

"Your body, your soul, your emotions, your instincts, your thoughts, your entire being is completely, and only mine~."

Kaguya tried to contain her moan, but she was failing miserably in the process. Her whole body was hot, her mind had long since completely lost her rationality, and her entire existence could only think about her husband in front of her.

She felt like her body was being touched in ways that only her husband could do, both in a physical sense and in a spiritual sense. Even though her body wasn't really here, she completely felt everything.

Victor brought his face closer to her ear: "Now go, my Maid, go do your job perfectly, as my oldest servant, as my first servant, as the one I trust completely. You exercise my will. Do not disappoint me again with meaningless questions."

Victor pulled away from Kaguya, leaving her a flushed and hot mess. The Maid's eyes glowed with pure, unadulterated desire as he completely pushed all the right buttons in her, leaving her in a perpetual heat.

He displayed an innocent smile as if the previous expressions he made were just an illusion. "Who knows? Depending on your performance, I may be kind and decide whether or not to extend the period of your discipline."

Kaguya's eyes opened widely, and before she could say anything, she saw Victor snapping his finger, and like the curtain of a concert being closed, she returned to her body, which was currently in one of the sacred places built in the territory of the Celts.

Rena, who was close to Kaguya, just looked cautiously at the woman. What was the reason for that?

Even though she was wearing the discreet clothes of the killers where nothing could be seen, just the darkness, the woman was acting very strange. She was breathing heavily and quite audibly for a few minutes, her body shook sometimes, her eyes seemed lost, and she seemed very restless, not to mention that for a few seconds, she swore she smelled the extreme smell of pure excitement and lust coming from the woman.

The smell didn't linger long and was soon drowned out completely, but she swears she smelled it.

The assassins' costumes had functions that not only made it easier for them to hide but also completely erased the smell and any other things that could give information to the enemy.

The killer could, of course, 'choose' to deactivate these functions. After all, sometimes, the best weapon for a good murder was deception.

Unlike the previous meeting with Lugh's former representative, Kaguya, when she arrived at this base, the first thing she did was completely deactivate the hair-hiding function, letting her long black hair flow. She then activated the partial mask function that only covered her face, her mouth, and her nose, leaving only her eyes, forehead, and black draconic horns showing.

Just as Rena was about to open her mouth to ask something, Kaguya's eyes regained some clarity, and she looked at Rena with an intense, predatory gaze.

"Let's go back to work." Kaguya's husky, desire-filled tone was quite attention grabbing.

"Y-Yes," Rena responded with a little fear due to Kaguya's intensity.

Kaguya got up from the sofa elegantly and powerfully. She was very grateful for the suit's preservation functions because if she were in normal clothes now, everyone would be able to see the mess that was her private parts.

The previous encounter made Kaguya release her internal liquids four times with just conversation and seduction. Her husband knew very well how to push all her buttons. It's because of meetings like this that the nighttime 'battles' never get boring.

Her husband was like an addictive drug that never got old. He not only addicted them to his body, he also addicted them to the emotions that numbed their senses.

The nocturnal act they did together was not just mere copulation; it was something deeper because the heavy emotions were always present. This was one of the other factors that even women like Aphrodite, Lilith, Lily, Helena, Aline, and Morgana women, who theoretically had an eternal libido due to their respective natures being satisfied with Victor.

The emotions, the act itself, the souls coming together, everything was... Overwhelming... And VERY satisfying and delicious.

Thinking back to the emotions of love, affection, and possession that she found herself flooded with just a few seconds ago, thinking about the 'discipline' she was going to have, Kaguya shuddered for 20 seconds straight, releasing more liquids, "Hmm~", luckily her suit took it all in, she wasn't even in a position to use the runes right now to fix her inner state which was a wet mess, and to be honest, she didn't even want to... She wanted to feel this desire for longer.

'Maybe I'm becoming like Lady Violet too.' Kaguya thought absently.

"L-Lady Kaguya, are you okay?" Rena supported Kaguya, who looked like she would fall at any moment.

Kaguya's mind awakened due to Rena's call.

"...Yes." She responded after a few seconds. "I just received orders from my husband... Let's continue our mission." She had a slip of the tongue and forgot to call Victor Emperor, something that was not noticed by Rena.

"Yes!" Rena responded with a fervor on her face and completely ignored Kaguya's state when she heard what Kaguya said. After all, the Emperor's orders were a priority for her.

Moments later, a shadow came out of the ground and spoke reverently: "Kaguya-Sama, the preparations are ready."

"Good, let's get everything in order by the end of the day. We need to guarantee a more than perfect job for the Emperor." Kaguya's eyes glowed with power.

"Yes!" Rena and the shadow responded with deep reverence and respect to Kaguya who was prioritizing a perfect job for the Emperor.

Little did they know that Kaguya's haste wasn't for the reasons they were thinking... But they didn't need to know that, right?

Victor's inner world where the world trees resided.

"... Roxanne, is everything over?" Amara asked, focusing her powers on preventing the two brats from seeing inappropriate things.

"Yes," Roxanne nodded.

"Finally," Amara sighed in relief but didn't stop interrupting their daughters' sight yet.

"Our husband is a troublemaker, he left Kaguya a mess," Roxanne said with a small, amused smile.

"Well, he wouldn't be Victor if he didn't," Amara spoke in amusement.

"Right? He's perfect just the way he is," Roxanne agreed with her sister, a thought suddenly popping into her head, leaving her slightly dazed for a few seconds.

"I know that look, Sister. Tell me what you thought," Amara said.

"Hmm... It was just a passing thought. Forget about it," Roxanne blushed slightly.

"Speak," Amara insisted.

"Ugh... It's just my intrusive thoughts, sister. You don't need to know," Roxanne grumbled.

"Now you've made me even more curious, tell me!" Amara exclaimed.

"Fine..." Roxanne sighed, looking at her sister. "I just wondered, if Victor is so desirable now, I wonder what would happen with his female version... Would she be worse than Aphrodite?... Or would she be just like her?"

Amara looked at Roxanne with an expressionless gaze that said: How are you related to me?

Roxanne groaned. "It was you who forced me to tell my thoughts! They're called intrusive thoughts for a reason! They serve no purpose!"

Amara huffed. "Do as you please, just don't say those words to Darling, or he'll punish you."

"... That wouldn't be a bad thing either," she displayed a perverted smile as she thought of various things they could do.

Amara rolled her eyes at her perverted sister.

...

After 'motivating' his beloved wife, Victor returned to his self-

imposed work. It was evident to his two most active tenants that he was deliberately taking more time to finish everything. After all, if he genuinely wanted to finish his work quickly, he could do it in seconds. But even though he wanted to savor the 'work', he still finished faster than usual since it didn't make much sense to understand the whole process too deeply.

After finishing reviewing tasks, managing everything, and leaving everything in order, it was time for him to leave. Victor left command to Lizbet, with Rena as the second in command. The two women were clearly saddened by his departure, but Victor wasn't moved. After all, as Roxanne said, he was the Emperor, and these things had to be done by his subordinates.

He took the moment he was here to learn more deeply about his own organization, but it was time for him to go. He had a date with his beloved wife, after all.

[Good, Darling is learning, Umu, Umu.] Roxanne nodded several times, satisfied watching her husband's superficial thought process.

Victor rolled his eyes at his wife's attitude, and after bidding farewell to Lizbet, who was present, he appeared in the skies of Japan.

[It's Mizuki's meeting now, huh.] Amara recalled.

[Yes.] Victor nodded.

Using the connection they shared, Victor contacted Mizuki: [Mizuki, my love. Where should we meet?]

[Eh...? Darling? What do you mean by us meeting?]

Victor raised an eyebrow: [Eh? Hmm, am I mistaken? Violet said you needed to talk to me.]

[Oh... That's true! It was today! With so much going on, I ended up forgetting! Everything was peaceful, and suddenly, a bunch of work was thrown at us, and everyone in the mansion was working, even the lazy group!] Mizuki exclaimed.

[I wonder who was responsible for leaving this place a mess!]

Victor wisely remained silent when he heard those words since, technically speaking, he was to blame for keeping everyone busy... But Victor, being Victor, wouldn't miss the chance to tease her.

["I wonder who it was~, that person must be very naughty for taking you away from your day off."]

["Humph, you'll make it up to me, Darling! I've been planning this break with you for a long time, and this happened!"]

["Don't worry, Honey. When you finish your current work, you'll be completely free... Emperor's orders."]

Mizuki's eyes sparkled with excitement. ["Good! I'll finish everything faster and come visit you!"]

The connection was abruptly cut, and Victor found himself with nothing to do.

"... Well? What do I do now..." Victor muttered aloud.

["Maybe play with our daughters?"] Amara suggested.

"Hmm... Maybe..." Victor contemplated.

As the God Emperor, it's his duty to point out where everyone should go, and once he does that, he can leave most of the problems resulting from that decision to his capable wives and capable subordinates. Because of this, unless an important decision arose or a situation where he was needed, he could leave minor problems to others and focus on self-

development.

After all, developing his strength is as important as developing the Empire, although after reaching the current stage of divinity, he doesn't have much room for further development.

To further develop the divinities of Begin and Negativity, he needs to understand the two concepts more deeply, and although this may seem simple, it is far from a simple task.

To develop as an Eldritch God, he needed to consume matter. However, for that to happen, he needed to enter his nightmare form, which would attract the attention of the primordials, something he could not do now.

Despite not being at the peak of his strength yet, his development process has been slowed down because there was nothing around him that could propel him further like before.

Despite having a hectic life before stabilizing and having children, it was this life that helped him become what he was now, after all, it was through conflict that beings grew the most.

"The only thing I can do now is to use my powers more creatively and meditate to learn more about my main divinities..." Victor thought internally. The first option was a quite viable plan for training, considering that with his current power sets, he could create quite terrible things, all depending on his imagination.

With the concept of dreams and madness... The things he could bring into reality were endless.

While Victor was contemplating what to do, he heard Roxanne's voice suggesting something:

["Why don't you go train with Kali? After all, you left her in the coliseum. You can take advantage of that fight to extend the coliseum time and have even more fun. Doing that should give the girls enough time to prepare everything."]

"I can also learn more about the process of becoming a primordial..." Victor thought it was a good idea. "Umu, let's go back to my temporary 'disciple'."

["Why don't you take her as a wife too?"] Amara suggested. ["Take advantage of this training, throw your charm as the most handsome man in this sector, do all that charming man stuff that gets my panties wet, and take her for yourself!"]

And Victor almost stumbled in the air when he heard his wife's sudden suggestion.

Roxanne looked at her incredulously, then nodded, satisfied with a long smile. 'As expected, we really are sisters!'

Amara ignored the look she knew her sister was giving her and continued to focus on her husband.

"I'm not looking for a wife right now, Amara."

Amara visibly huffed through their connection: ["It's only a matter of time until Kali, Dun Scaith, and Albedo fall into your claws, Darling; even our daughters know it."]

"... Eh?"

["You know what our daughters call these women? They call them 'potential mothers.' Even your own daughters know your taste in women, let alone me, your wife."] She chuckled.

["You will never let those three extremely competent and strong women escape your grasp."]

"... Maybe..." Victor didn't deny it. "But that's not the point." Just as he was about to start explaining, he heard from Amara.

["Hmm, I know you want to prolong Kali's embarrassment a little longer... You're 'cooking' her... What a sadist."] Amara huffed.

Victor smiled. "It's always a pleasure to see a powerful and confident woman become a mess because she can't handle me~. Let me enjoy this a bit more."

["Humph, if you leave her without a partner for too long, someone will steal her from you."]

"That's impossible."

["Oh, why?"] Amara asked curiously.

Victor displayed a twisted smile, his two eyes spinning like two crimson-violet black holes: "From the moment I set my eyes on her... She's mine. No one will change that."

"She's mine. The only difference is 'when' I decide to make her mine. Until then, I'll have fun with her reactions~."

["Fufufufu~, if you say so, I'll trust the biggest playboy who ever walked these lands."]

"Hey, I'm not a playboy. I don't sleep with random women, only with my wives." He huffed. "I'm a man of integrity and respect."

["I'm sure you are~"] Amara laughed.

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"Sister, what's the purpose of these useless questions?" Roxanne asked curiously.

"Just curious... Darling sometimes acts like he's clueless. I wondered if that was true."

Roxanne rolled her eyes. "Please, he has Adonis's memories, and he himself conquered several powerful women. That's impossible."

"I know... I just wondered if he got infected by the Japanese MC virus at some point. After all, he's ignoring three beautiful, strong, powerful women with the potential to become a very powerful Yuno."

"Wow, that was a sentence with a lot of references. I guess letting you watch anime was a good idea." Roxanne laughed.

Amara just huffed at Roxanne and crossed her arms, an attitude that made Roxanne laugh even more.

Turning her gaze back to Victor, Roxanne spoke. "One thing you have to understand about Darling is that he was never stupid."

"... Oh?" Amara looked curiously at her sister. Unlike her, Roxanne spent more time with Victor and went through two rebirth processes while she was with him. You could say that Roxanne had an even deeper connection with Victor than Amara, so her opinion was quite valuable.

"Growing up with an illness that incapacitated him from being 'normal,' he became a very observant boy, and that helped a lot in understanding interpersonal relationships... Of course, Anna's substantial influence should be considered as well. As a lawyer dealing with politicians and a very overprotective mother hen, she made sure her son was more attentive to small things."

"So, even before he merged with Adonis, he was already attentive to the possible 'suitors' of his current wives, and when these women became his, he made sure to eliminate each of these suitors one by one."

"The only ones he didn't eliminate were his father, for obvious reasons, and his friends. Although he was always keeping an eye on them." Roxanne thinks for a moment. "I remember that the only one he trusted immediately was Tatsuya. He realized that the man was married to his sword and was completely focused on becoming stronger. Proof of this assessment was that Hecate had to practically kidnap Tatsuya so that the man could do things with her."

"He is a very dense man." She laughed. "Now that I think about it, this contestant elimination was also done by Violet, Sasha, and Ruby."

"I assume that fusing with Adonis just strengthened something he would eventually learn, huh," Amara spoke.

"Yes, although Adonis's political experience helped him immensely as well, after all, the man had 1500 years of experience in leading a Clan..." Roxanne nodded as she thought back. "I think the moment he started to develop even further was when he realized the peculiarities of his blood storing souls and memories."

"The demon war... Yes, it was there that he developed the most, as he absorbed countless ancient demons and gained their experiences and memories. At that moment, he became an even bigger monster."

'It was at this time that I began to feel the awakening of my husband's Eldritch side... Although that side was only fully awakened when he became a dragon and later a god.' Roxanne thought.

Amara sighed. "Sometimes I envy you. Even though we theoretically have the same level of fusion with Darling, you are clearly more connected to him than I am."

Roxanne just smiled at her sister and didn't comment on anything. After all, she was correct. Victor had gone through two rebirths, and in these two rebirths, Roxanne had always been with him. She knew every corner of the existence known as Victor.

Chapter 1033: Come to me.

Chapter 1033: Come to me.

Victor appeared back in the coliseum. "Oh?" Seeing what was happening in front of him, he remained hidden while observing what Kali was doing with interest.

As she meditated, her power of destruction covered her body like a sort of armor. However, it wasn't that which interested Victor; instead, it was the fact that her soul was progressively merging with the concept of destruction, and this fusion was occurring in a very artificial manner.

'Is she forcing her evolution?' Victor touched his chin, unable to shake the feeling that this was a bad idea. The soul was a very delicate thing, and any manipulation without proper knowledge could lead to disastrous consequences, something he knew all too well.

As he continued to observe, he noticed that even with this dangerous action she was undertaking, her soul was not breaking apart, as her very existence was ensuring her safety.

'Interesting... I wonder if there's a limit to how much she can force her soul.' Victor continued watching for a few more minutes.

Even after several hours passed, no noticeable progress was occurring. "Hmm..."

Victor sat down, crossing his legs and resting his face on his right hand.

[She's making a futile effort.] Roxanne couldn't help but speak up after observing alongside Victor for a few hours.

[Yes,] Amara agreed with her sister. [If reaching the state of a primordial were so easy, many other exceptional existences from the higher echelons would have achieved it already. All she's doing is wearing down her soul.]

"That's not true," Victor replied.

[Oh? What do you mean, Darling?]

"Her soul is wearing down, but because of the support of her existence, her soul is progressively becoming stronger," Victor's eyes narrowed slightly.

"It's as if her soul is adapting to everything that's happening."

[Hmm... That's interesting... If her soul is adapting, does that mean that in its current state, she can adapt to anything?] Roxanne mused.

"I don't think that's possible... She doesn't have an ability like mine that can adapt to anything that kills me," Victor said.

Victor's adaptation was no longer the same as before. Due to the evolution of his own abilities, his adaptation had also evolved. Now, he didn't need to 'die' to adapt; his adaptation actively worked in his body to ensure that nothing harmed him.

An utterly broken ability he received from the Elder Gods of the planet Nightingale... Although compared to the power of Dream and Madness, such a thing is irrelevant.

With his ability to shape reality with words, if he combined this ability with the Divinities of Dream and Madness... He could effectively turn dreams into reality.

Despite this ability being something completely out of the ordinary, there were also limits since he couldn't use the 'dream' to actively interfere with the laws of the cosmos.

What were these laws? The laws of existence, the laws that said a planet with life must have a world tree to sustain life. The laws that said only one Progenitor can exist for each species at a time.

The laws that prevented weaker concepts from going against the concepts that were at the top, like Begin, End, Positivity, and Negativity.

The more Victor learned about the cosmos, the more he understood that the universe existed under a specific set of rules, and the act of training and observing Kali was an attempt to learn this set of rules.

For example, through the observation of Kali, he learned that even though she was one step away from becoming a primordial being, she could not reach that stage because, despite the 'difference' seeming tiny, the gap was as large as the difference between a star like the Sun, and a small planet like Earth.

"The more I observe her, I can't help but think that what's hindering her is something artificial," Victor voiced his thoughts to his wife.

"For all intents and purposes, Kali should have already reached the state of a primordial being. She has the strength, the soul, as well as the necessary mentality—" Victor began but stopped speaking as a shocked expression appeared on his face.

[Darling?] Roxanne called out to him.

"Mentality... Roxanne, Amara, what are the main characteristics of primordials?"

Amara and Roxanne narrowed their eyes as they thought for a moment and quickly responded.

[Impartiality.] Amara spoke.

[And a masochistic obsession with balance.] Roxanne spoke.

"Exactly..." Victor nodded and then continued, "In comparison to Kali, how are they different?"

[Well, Kali is clearly a woman committed to her pantheon; even if she doesn't show it, she will always defend her pantheon if necessary.] Amara said.

[Not to mention, she doesn't particularly care about things that don't directly impact her pantheon or something of her liking.] Roxanne said.

At that moment, Amara and Roxanne realized what Victor was pointing out, and their eyes opened slightly in shock.

[I understand...] They both spoke at the same time.

"...For all intents and purposes, she should have become a Primordial a long time ago, but her ideals do not align with those of a Primordial. That should be why she is stuck in the middle of the transition."

"A primordial must be impartial, always striving to maintain balance and ensure that their work functions correctly," Victor stood up from his position and returned to his feet. "As the Primordial of destruction, her work would be to destroy so that creation can occur. Essentially, she would work with The Universal Tree."

"Now comes the question of the century... If the destruction of her pantheon or anything related to her preferences were necessary, would she do it?"

[Probably not. She is too true to herself to do that.] Roxanne spoke.

"Yes, indeed, this 'flaw' of hers is what prevents her from continuing. Creation doesn't need a primordial who doesn't do their job correctly."

Absolutely, all primordials were impartial and always prioritized balance above all else. The best example of this was that even the most biased primordial, The Universal Tree, still acted with balance in mind.

Victor doesn't doubt that if he were truly a threat to balance, The Universal Tree would have eliminated him, even if it meant upsetting his sister.

Victor began to walk towards Kali as he let his presence be known, which caused the woman to lose her concentration. Slowly, her power began to calm down, and she opened her eyes as she looked in Victor's direction with a neutral expression, but the emotions beneath those eyes couldn't be hidden from Victor's gaze.

[What do you plan now, Darling?] Roxanne asked.

[If the universe isn't accepting Kali as a Primordial because of her thoughts and ideas, I will accept her in its place.] Victor internally replied as a small smile appeared on his face.

[The essence of the outer god, huh.] Amara spoke.

[Although I'm not a teenage Eldritch God, but merely a child compared to my wife, the influence of my powers is more than enough to claim her for myself.] Victor spoke.

[But that won't change her completely. Her existence is too linked with this creation for that to happen. She will have an even lower percentage of bond than my sisters.] Roxanne explained. [If my sisters have 1/4 of an Eldritch god's influence on her existence, Kali will only have 1/8.]

[I know, but that will be enough for now. The important thing is to sow seeds in fertile ground so that I can reap them in the future.]

[... Sowing seeds, huh?] Amara blushed slightly as her thoughts went to inappropriate places.

[Heh.] Roxanne just smiled at her sister.

When Amara saw that smile, she blushed even more deeply and huffed as she turned away.

"You came back quickly," Kali spoke.

"Yes." Victor's smile grew, and the next moment, he snapped his fingers. Suddenly, the view of the coliseum changed, and they were in a completely gray desert.

Kali narrowed her eyes slightly. "Where are we?" She knew they were no longer on Victor's planet.

"Look up."

Doing as Victor ordered, she looked up and saw Victor's mega-planet, a beautiful planet that resembled Earth but, at the same time, was different because it was much larger than Earth. With eyes that saw the truth of existence as it really was, she saw how 'massive' the energy of the planet was.

It was as if she were looking at a wall of pure violet energy, energy that came directly from the planet's core, a core made of draconic flames.

The planet was very resilient, and she could clearly see that even with her power of destruction, she would need to use all her power just to overcome the barrier of pure energy that naturally formed due to Victor's energy production.

"This is insane..." She couldn't help but murmur.

"I thought about creating another planet just for us to train, but I thought it was too much, so I just teleported us to one of the moons of my planet and reinforced the moon."

'...Train?' That word caught Kali's interest. When she turned her gaze back to Victor, she saw the man taking off his black blazer, leaving only a white dress shirt.

Kali swallowed hard when she saw how he was now. The simple act of him removing a part of his black suit added even more charm to him.

Unknowingly, she watched this scene with a predatory and intense expression as she looked at the muscles on display, almost drooling. She had no idea what kind of expression she was making now.

[Someone's very thirsty.] Roxanne chuckled.

[...Well, I can't blame her...] Amara swallowed hard. Even for her as his wife, it was still difficult to overcome her husband's charm.

"Let's train. You can use anything against me, but I will only use martial arts."

"That's not fair... I'll also use only martial arts."

"Believe me, I'm being fair to you, my goddess."

Kali felt her heart beat faster when she heard the words, 'my goddess.'

Victor rolled up his sleeves, then put his left arm behind him. Using his right arm, he raised his hand toward Kali and spoke.

"Come."

Chapter 1034: Come to me. 2

Chapter 1034: Come to me. 2

Anna was sitting on a chair on the balcony of her personal room, enjoying her afternoon now that all her services were no longer needed.

With how competent her sisters were, Violet's order was completed in less than a few hours, an expected result when everyone in the pantheon moved as one entity.

'Although Velnorah didn't like it much, Violet said we had to finish things much faster, so we moved as a whole. Such a thing would be more possible if we didn't take Darling into consideration. He always does unexpected things, as was the case this time when he empowered his faithful and sent them on missions. Thanks to that, we needed to restructure some missions that were given in that area... Well, his intervention did end up helping us even more. It's funny sometimes how that works,' Anna thought amusedly as she read her book, sipped on hot tea, looked at the landscape on the horizon, and sighed contentedly.

The best decision her husband made was not letting anyone live on this planet except for them and the animals that the mother goddesses were raising.

Thinking about his actions, she chuckled a bit more. Somehow, he always took actions that benefited the pantheon overall. His action of turning into a dragon and temporarily assuming the leadership of his own religion proved that.

As she pondered this, Anna suddenly felt a slight shift in the air. As a dragon goddess, her senses were much more potent than those of many races out there, and she narrowed her eyes at the visible change in the air.

'Energy is leaking...?' Following the location, she saw that the energy was coming from some of the moons.

Narrowing her eyes even more, her vision zoomed in, and she saw Victor and Kali fighting on the moon. Despite a very powerful barrier around them and the moon itself being reinforced, small amounts of energy were still leaking.

"Ara..." She smiled contentedly when she saw Victor having fun. "Scathach, Rose, Morgana, and Haruna will want to see this..." Immediately, Anna contacted her sisters and told them what was happening.

...

Going back a few minutes.

The moment Victor made that gesture of his, Kali wasted no time, as her body was covered by an easier-to-wear outfit. It was a full-body suit that perfectly clung to her body, an outfit that had many similarities to Scathach, Morgana, Rose, and Eleonor's, evidence that the more 'combat-oriented' girls of the group were influencing her in some way.

Next, she leaped towards him, and with her fist covered in the power of destruction, she threw a punch at Victor's face.

Victor frowned a bit and simply raised his hand and caught her fist.

"... What-..." Kali was in shock. Even though she hadn't put much power of destruction, she used almost 50% of her strength and 50% of her power of destruction, and still, he casually caught an attack that could even cause Shiva to suffer some damage.

"I said you can use anything against me. Stop holding back."

"... How did you defend that with martial arts? The divinity of destruction can only be defended against by a greater divinity of destruction or the divinity of creation, but you didn't use either."

"You have to include the divinity of Begin and Positivity as well, my dear." Victor pushed Kali's fist away, and this simple gesture made Kali fly a few meters away.

"But you're correct, I didn't use any of those divinities... So, why can I defend myself?" He displayed a small, amused smile.

[The answer is simple] Roxanne spoke excitedly, as she grabbed a pair of glasses from somewhere and put them on her face: [Darling's body is monstrously strong, and as you're constantly channeling your powers into your body, your body has adapted to these energies, not to mention the natural coverage your body provides thanks to the immense amount of energy.]

[For all intents and purposes, only beings with exceptional destructive powers like Kali with her full strength, powers of the END gods, powers like our daughter Yol, who can turn the unreal into real, can harm you in any way!]

[But as expected from Darling, such an effect is only temporary; after all, Darling won't just fight these beings with martial arts.]

[Roxanne, stop spoiling!] Amara huffed.

[Blegh.] Roxanne stuck her tongue out at Amara. [The point is, Darling's body is invincible! And even if there's something that can surpass these defenses, he'll adapt, Umu!]

[This woman...] Veins popped on Amara's head. The woman already had a daughter and still acted like a child sometimes.

[But Kali really is lucky. If Darling had complete control of the Negativity divinity, she could never harm Darling no matter what she did. After all, Negativity is the energy that drives the power of destruction.]

Victor ignored his two wives and continued: "That's something for you to find out."

"Come... This time, don't hold back."

Kali's eyes gleamed crimson as she completely let go of her power, and like a faucet being turned on, that power gushed throughout the space around her.

A crimson glow colored the area, and through this crimson glow, Victor saw the changes happening in Kali's body.

Her long crimson hair became pure destruction energy, and her body was covered entirely in pure energy. Normally, her presence alone would destroy the moon, but thanks to Victor's reinforcements and reality-altering runes, nothing was happening to their training area.

[As expected, she's currently like a hybrid of a primordial being made entirely of energy and a goddess.] Victor spoke internally.

[... Somehow, she bears many similarities between me, my sister, and Jeanne.]
Roxanne spoke seriously this time.

Amara looked at her sister, who had a similar appearance to Kali's, and at herself, with their hair made of pure energy. Seeing this, she understood what Roxanne was pointing out.

[Yes, she's one step away from becoming a being made entirely of energy... But essentially speaking, you're different.] Victor pointed out.

[You're somewhat related to a primordial, and because of that, you fall into some kind of cosmic rule that is essential for existence, and my dear Jeanne is the guardian of the Universal Tree, so she receives energy directly from her brother.]

[Meanwhile, Kali is walking towards that step...] Roxanne understood what Victor was trying to say.

[Exactly.]

"Don't regret your desires, Victor."

Victor smiled. This time, he didn't hold back and showed a twisted smile that took up most of his once handsome face.

"Never."

Kali felt a chill down her spine. For a few moments, she wondered what kind of hole she was getting into. When she felt several beings looking at her from the planet, this feeling intensified.

'Why do I feel like I'll have to do this more often in the future?' Somehow, Kali felt like she wouldn't have more time to meditate after this fight.

"Come to me, Kali. Are you so afraid?"

Kali narrowed her eyes in slight irritation and then did exactly what he said, approaching him at a terrifying speed and attacking him.

Boom.

Victor defended against her fist causing an explosion around them.

"Hmm, not bad. I felt that a little."

Containing her inner shock, Kali focused on the fight and began attacking Victor, who still had his left hand behind him.

Using the martial arts she learned in the past, she attacked him. Left, right, up, down, in the middle, no matter where she attacked, he would defend or dodge.

"Hmm, a mix of various martial arts, huh... Some of your attacks mimic animals, so Kalari? I sense some Chinese martial arts as well."

Kali began to be covered in a cold sweat when she saw Victor dissecting her fighting style. She approached him again, put both feet on the ground, and, assuming a closed fist position, she attacked Victor's stomach.

Victor caught her fist with his hand, but the effect of holding such a powerful attack was obvious, as a small crater formed beneath the two.

"Heh..." Victor's smile widened.

"Mixing martial arts with acupuncture to hit my pressure points, huh. You never told me you had medical knowledge."

Kali swallowed hard. "... You never asked."

"Fair enough." Victor chuckled. "Unfortunately, such attacks don't work on me. I may be mimicking the human form now, but I am biologically a dragon. My pressure points are only revealed in dragon form."

'And even in that form, I can change my body as I want. After all, I am also a shapeshifter because of the fusion of my noble vampire side.' Victor thought internally but didn't speak aloud.

[... This...] Amara was as incredulous as Kali.

[Oh, you've never seen him fight like this, huh... Yes, as you can see, Darling is a complete genius at anything involving combat.] Roxanne spoke. [With his experience, he can dissect any opponent and find weaknesses within seconds.]

"Let's continue-." Victor lowered his head as Kali tried to kick his face with her leg.

"We're in a fight, Victor. You're guilty here for talking. After all, who talks in a fight?" Kali huffed and attacked him again.

Victor laughed. "Fair enough, I guess I've been watching too much anime recently."

Using both fists covered with the power of destruction, she kept attacking Victor, but this time, she made alterations. Sometimes, her attack came with an open palm, while other times, it came with her hand in claw form, and she started using her legs more.

The fight continued, and Victor continued to dodge, reflect, and defend the attacks, but he didn't remain passive, as he also started attacking.

When Kali attacked, he would direct her blow and counter with his elbow or his hand.

Feeling her face burning from the fist that hit her, she snarled. "Tsk, I'll make you use your left hand!"

Her pride hurt when the opponent was clearly holding back his strength to fight her! Throughout all these attacks, she never used concentrated destruction power attacks. After all, she is a martial artist, too, and she won't be satisfied that way!

Victor just laughed. "You need more than making me use my left hand, my dear, look." He pointed downwards.

When Kali looked to where he was pointing, she saw that... From the beginning, he never moved from where he was standing.

[At this point... This is just bullying.] Amara sighed.

[Well, this outcome is expected, considering Darling frequently trains with three powerful martial artists, Haruna, Rose, and Scathach.] Roxanne spoke.

The power in Kali's body exploded creating a pillar of crimson light.

[Ara... She's annoyed.] Roxanne laughed.

When the pillar of light finally subsided it revealed Kali with a thick layer of crimson energy around her.

Victor showed a small, amused smile and looked at her eyes, which became orbs of red light.

"What now? Do you think this will be enough to make me move or even use my other hand?"

Veins popped even more on her head. Kali had never felt so angry and insulted before. She wouldn't blink if someone insulted her name. She doesn't have a fragile ego like that, but seeing her opponent treat her like a child was very disrespectful, even by her standards.

10:03

"I will make you move... Even if I have to destroy this damn moon." She pointed her palm at Victor, and a concentrated beam of destructive energy flew toward Victor.

Looking at that beam of light, Victor casually punched the air. For a moment, reality distorted, and the power that was coming towards him returned to Kali.

Chapter 1035: Come to me. 3

Chapter 1035: Come to me. 3

"I will make you move... Even if I have to destroy this damn moon." She pointed her palm at Victor, and a concentrated beam of destructive energy flew toward Victor.

Looking at that beam of light, Victor casually punched the air. For a moment, reality distorted, and the power that was coming towards him returned to Kali.

[... He just punched reality?] Amara spoke.

[Yes...] Roxanne nodded, clearly as shocked as her sister.

[That's nonsense.] Amara sighed.

[We all know that.] Roxanne sighed, too.

Kali vanished from her location and appeared behind Victor. Initially, that beam of light was just to distract Victor, but she didn't expect him to send it back like that.

'Can this still be called martial arts?' Kali thought incredulously, but she didn't stop her actions.

Opening her hands into claw-like shapes, the power of destruction manifested into two constructs resembling animal claws.

She attacked Victor, but the claws stopped three centimeters before touching his skin. Kali felt as if she had struck an extremely resistant material that not even her power could destroy.

"... What is this? This isn't just martial arts..." She felt her pride sting as she spoke those words. After all, it seemed as if she were throwing a tantrum or something, but she was too curious.

Knowing Victor, she knew that if he said he wouldn't use anything other than martial arts, he would keep his word. So the technique he used now must be some kind of martial arts she doesn't know.

"Over time, I've learned various martial arts, and I've also seen various martial arts through the memories of the beings I absorbed. Thanks to these experiences, I've managed to create my own unique style of martial arts, a style that has seven levels of mastery. This martial art is a combination of everything I've learned since I was mortal."

"What you just attacked was what I call the 'energy barrier.' By using my energy cyclically in my body, I create an infinite cycle of energy being renewed." A dark violet energy covered Victor's body.

"Of course, such a technique can only be used by supernatural beings with good regeneration because it demands a lot from the physical body."

"Isn't this different from using my divinity to protect myself?"

"Wrong, use your eyes, you'll understand."

Doing as Victor ordered, Kali saw that the energy was covered with a thin layer of Victor's soul.

"... Are you insane?" That was a genuine question. What kind of lunatic uses their soul like that!?

"There are only two things that can harm a soul, END divinity and soul manipulation." Victor assumed a martial arts pose, lowering his center of gravity and raising his right arm.

"What you're seeing now is level 7 of my martial art, the level where all my movements are covered by a thin layer of my soul." Even though it's just a thin layer, due to the properties of his soul, his soul was essentially the most resistant item in the universe.

"Remember, Kali. The difference between a genius and a madman is that one has results and the other doesn't." Victor's right hand darkened completely as violet veins of power covered his arm.

Kali widened her eyes when she couldn't move from her location! She looked down and saw that the entire ground was covered in an unknown violet energy, like spiderwebs.

'What is this!?'

"Grit your teeth, Kali, because this is going to hurt."

"Wait-."

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

Kali felt her world spin.

Seeing Kali flying towards space, Victor flexed his legs and disappeared the next moment. He appeared behind her, still using his right arm, and punched her back.

Cough.

Golden blood spurted from her mouth, and she flew back toward the moon.

Victor could continue, but if he did, she would truly die, so he simply vanished and returned to the same spot he was in.

He sat in the air and began to meditate. The next moment, Kali fell onto the moon, forming a crater, completely unconscious.

'Let's wait for her to wake up. In the meantime, I'll close the space and slow down time.' Victor thought as he did exactly what he had in mind.

...

Rose, Morgana, Scathach, and Haruna were on Anna's personal balcony, looking towards the moon, specifically at Victor and Kali's fight.

"That... Darling... That..." Rose was utterly shocked.

"He hasn't even reached grandmaster yet, but he's created a martial art that can rival the status of a grandmaster... He's a damn monster." Scathach had a massive smile on her face.

"Aren't you shocked to see this, Scathach?" Morgana asked.

"Of course I am, but I'm also very excited," Scathach spoke.

"When did he create these martial arts? I didn't see him training." Haruna asked the most crucial question. As someone who created her own martial arts, she understood very well that it took an immense amount of practice to create something.

"Victor was the only one who fully utilized the 2000 years of seclusion we spent because he spent most of the time training and teaching. Remember that in teaching, the master himself learns something. I know very well what it feels like to improve just by observing the ideas and thoughts of your student." Scathach said. There's a reason she trained so many talents in the past.

It's because these talents always taught her something. The perfect example of this was Victor himself; even before becoming so strong, Scathach managed to progress because she observed his ideas and thoughts.

"I can understand that feeling. It was only when I trained the Valkyries that I could see the 'other' side to becoming a grandmaster." Rose spoke.

"Don't forget the fact that Victor has the life experience of billions of beings much older than him, and you know the 'space' within Victor where the true form of our sisters and our two daughters reside." Anna began to speak. "Combining this fact, as well as how our brains work, and Darling's genius, creating a martial art that serves only him is an easy thing to do."

"Even though we are both dragon gods, with the lineage of a blood dragon, Victor is the most abnormal of us all. He is not only our progenitor but also an Eldritch God. None of

us knows exactly what kind of power this other side of him has. After all, he is still a child compared to our sister Azathoth." Finishing her explanation, Anna fell silent.

The women present absorbed Anna's words in silence for a few minutes. They had nothing to add to the words of the second Empress, everything she said was correct. At the same time, as they had these thoughts, they watched Kali's fight and how Victor ended it.

When Victor began to meditate, Scathach spoke. "I need to learn that."

"The master learns from the student, and the student learns from the master. You taught him your martial art, then he took that martial art and created something completely unique," Rose spoke. "It's time for you to do the same."

"Exactly." Scathach smiled excitedly. The prospect of getting stronger always got her excited.

"Unfortunately, this martial art doesn't seem to fit my fighting style." Rose sighed.

"We can't be 100% sure of that," Haruna spoke. "Remember his words. He used 'all of his experience' to create these martial arts."

"And as far as I know, Victor is a master in various blade martial arts. I'm sure he would make a martial art that could fully utilize Junketsu."

"... That's true... Darling doesn't do half-baked jobs."

"Hmm, I wonder what the name of this martial art is."

[The Seven Arts of the Blood Dragon Primogenitor.]

The women were startled when they suddenly heard Victor's voice.

"Victor!?"

Victor appeared floating in front of them.

"Hello." Victor smiled.

"What-..." Anna looked at the moon, then back at Victor.

"How are you in two places at the same time?"

"You're looking at a mirage of my past self, honey." Victor chuckled.

"... Your past self... Oh, you're manipulating time again."

"Ugh, time nonsense again. It's really hard to grasp the intricacies of time sometimes." Haruna grumbled. She had so many questions about how this was possible, but she didn't bother and just let it go.

"How does your martial art work, Victor?" Scathach didn't bother with that nonsense, and she went straight to the important stuff.

Victor smiled lightly when he saw Scathach's enthusiasm.

Scathach blushed slightly when she felt Victor's emotions and saw his gaze, but she didn't care; she wanted him to explain!

"In simple terms, the 7 levels of my martial art are divided into 3 phases. The first three are where I use my body as a weapon."

"Hmm, I'd better show you personally."

Victor snapped his fingers, and the next moment, they were in an open plain.

"The first three levels use a blend of various martial arts to create the perfect close combat martial art." Victor assumed a pose with a low center of gravity.