

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

1036

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On the other hand, Anna was shamelessly only looking at Victor's body. Although she understood martial arts and even practiced a little, she was not as enthusiastic as the women gathered here. She was more of a political woman, preferring to blast enemies with power. She didn't really enjoy fighting, so she stayed away from it and only trained if necessary to control her power.

As he performed the movements, the women saw him stand on any surface.

"With just one look, I can tell the requirements for learning these martial arts," Scathach said.

"Yes... Not everyone can learn this. Only those races that have the power to control the world around them entirely, like dragons," Rose nodded.

"Huh? Why?" Anna asked, blushing slightly for getting lost in her husband's body.

"Victor isn't just 'standing' in the air; he's distorting reality to create a solid surface. Even if an enemy attacks him in the air, he won't 'fall'. He'll behave as if he were on the ground," Rose explained.

"Hehe, you caught on quickly, as expected," Victor laughed as he continued his movements. "Only races that can inherently distort reality like true dragons can learn these martial arts."

"Moving on, the second level is designed to train close combat," Victor began to execute attacks, and even with his immense strength, the wind around him was not reacting.

He was doing something beyond that.

"Incredible... To think it can be used like this, no wonder the need to distort reality was a requirement," Haruna sighed.

Scathach, Morgana, and Rose just nodded in shock as well.

What Victor was doing might look like simple and powerful punches to less experienced eyes, but they were mistaken. When Victor punched for a few seconds, reality shattered and repaired itself immediately.

"The same principle applies to the legs... When you master reality distortion on a smaller scale without needing to speak for something to happen, you can move to the next level. Level 3 of my art is amplification. You take everything you've learned and improve it."

Victor took a deep breath and exhaled as an abnormal pressure fell on everyone around, and Victor began to execute the movements at high speed.

With every punch and every kick, a small hole in reality was created. He performed all the close combat movements, and when he was about to finish, he spoke.

"When you master level 3, you can do this..." Victor looked at the sky, assuming a position similar to Clan Fulger's but simultaneously very different, as he punched the air.

There was no explosion, no air pressure; what happened was much worse. Straight ahead, reality began to shatter until a gigantic hole was created in the space outside the planet.

The women looked at the violet hole in the sky in shock.

"I don't have a name for this technique, but I call it the infinite punch. Using the principles of the Fulger Clan technique, I distort reality at the moment of the punch so that reality interprets that I punched in the same place with infinite mass."

"By the seven hells, I don't doubt that this attack could destroy a planet."

"Perhaps." Victor snapped his fingers, and everything was fixed as if it had never existed.

"And yes, this is still a martial art. I can do the same thing using my brute power, and the results would be even worse."

"The advantage of using martial arts is that it doesn't use much energy, and it's more economical," Victor nodded satisfactorily.

"...you can create holes in reality that could very well simulate a Big Bang and not use much energy."

"...Yeah... That's nonsense," Haruna finished with an incredulous sigh.

Victor chuckled. "Energy, that's where the next lesson comes in."

"At level 4, you learn to use your energy like an infinite loop, just like the Ouroboros. You won't spend your energy much, and you'll keep your body's activity going until your body wears out."

Victor repeated the movements this time however, he didn't attack and only repeated the movements while being covered in violet energy.

"Only a small amount of energy is leaking..." Scathach spoke.

"Yes, that's intentional. At this level, you still don't have enough control to do two difficult things at once, so letting energy leak intentionally is like telling your body to act automatically."

"That's where level 5 of the technique comes in. At this level, you seek perfect control."

The women saw that the energy stopped leaking from Victor's body and was acting like an endless loop.

"When you achieve perfect control of all your energy, you can enter level 6. At this level, you begin to train your soul."

"Use the energy from the endless loop and direct it to the deepest part of your soul, carefully, diligently. Small remnants of your soul will merge with your energy, making it even more robust."

Slowly, Victor's skin began to turn completely unnaturally violet, as if he was becoming a being of energy.

Despite having many doubts in mind, the women didn't interrupt Victor as they continued watching him perform his movements.

"Until finally, you reach level 7, where the robust part of the soul partially merges with the body." Victor's violet color began to disappear until his body was completely black, like pure darkness, and veins of energy formed all over his body.

"In this way, you make your body the most resistant object in the universe without losing strength. Even if someone attacks me and damages my defense, my soul will not be harmed because I am only using the robust aspects of my soul's defense and not using my soul itself."

"Of course, even before you reach this stage, you can do the same with weapons." A Greatsword was created in Victor's hand, and the Greatsword took on the same appearance as he was now.

While performing the movements, Victor stopped at the end again and attacked the air. Just like before, a cut was created in space, creating a huge hole, almost 50 times larger than before.

"The only difference is that you need an extremely good weapon to withstand the pressure. From what I tested, only Junketsu withstood all the pressure while the other weapons were completely destroyed."

"If you want to do this while using weapons, I suggest creating a weapon that has your soul and blood." Victor returned to normal, snapped his fingers, and everything was rebuilt again.

"And now, any questions?" Victor asked with an innocent smile.

The women just remained silent and continued to stare at Victor as if he had grown a second head or something.

"...Honestly, I know I've said this before, but you're a damn monster," Scathach sighed.

"Hey, even for me, it was difficult to create this, okay? It took me several years just to even visualize what I wanted to do," Victor huffed. "Creating something that completely matched me and utilized my new body to the fullest was very challenging."

"The simple fact that you managed to create this is enough to call you a monster. Such a martial art should never exist, not to mention that it can't even be called martial arts anymore," Morgana scoffed. "The scope of ability is ridiculous."

"Hey, that's offensive. You know Rose can destroy mountains with her sword, right?"

"My martial arts just break reality," he smiled satisfactorily. "They're the same thing."

"They're not!" The four women spoke at once.

"For Anna to break reality, she must use an immense amount of energy. You can do this using almost no energy. You're just putting immense pressure on your body. How is that not ridiculous?" Morgana spoke.

"Hmm... Now that you mention it, that's bad, isn't it?"

"Of course!"

"I understand. I must decrease the pressure on my body. The balance between energy, soul, and physicality is essential. What good is a martial art that you can't use all the time? I forgot something so basic," Victor slapped his forehead.

"If anyone else but me were to use this energy, they would die, even if they were dragon gods. What a failure..." Victor began to mutter at a rapid pace.

"..." The women fell completely silent and then looked at Morgana.

"You just gave him an idea to improve?" Haruna asked.

"...I guess..." Morgana spoke confusedly. "Wait, can this martial art still improve?"

"Of course, it can; martial arts never stop improving. It all depends on the creator's creativity and knowing Victor... These seven arts of the Blood Dragon Primogenitor will become something even more ridiculous in the future," Scathach said.

"This martial art is very versatile. It can not only be used in close combat but also with weapons... If the demonstration he provided as a reference told me anything, it's that this martial art is also compatible with all the powers of the blood dragon," Rose said.

"Just like the dragon that is compatible with everything in existence, he created a martial art that is compatible with everything the dragon learns, huh..." Haruna said.

"These martial arts need to be extremely regulated. We can't let irresponsible people in our family use them," Anna spoke seriously. She didn't understand much of what they said, but she saw enough to know how dangerous this was.

"You don't need to worry about that, Anna; not just anyone can learn this. The basic requirement to learn this is very insane."

"You not only need perfect control of your energy but also perfect control of reality distortion without speaking words," Scathach explained. "To execute the martial arts at their maximum efficiency, you have to constantly control the energy to lightly merge with the defenses of the soul while fighting the enemy."

"The difficulty level of learning this is insane. Currently, only Rose and I have the qualifications to learn this."

Anna looked at Morgana and Haruna.

"She's telling the truth," Haruna nodded. "For me to even consider trying to learn this, I need to practice my control over reality distortion a lot. My control of energy isn't bad, but I still haven't achieved perfect control."

"The same applies to me," Morgana spoke.

"Victor may not have said this specifically, but to even think about learning his martial art, the individual needs to have learned another martial art before, probably mine, since he used mine as a base," Scathach spoke.

When Anna went to say something, she heard Victor saying:

"... Damn it! I forgot to do level 0, too! How can I call it complete martial arts if the entry level is insane! Ugh... I need to create a level 0, where dragons learn how to move their body and improve their control over reality just so I can set the stage for the next level."

Anna and the girls were silent. Anna looked at the girls, and just pointed at Victor, who just got a glimpse of how to improve his martial art.

"...Maybe we should monitor who Victor teaches this," Scathach spoke with a sigh.

As martial arts masters, they knew that what was dangerous was not the movements that Victor taught but rather the control of energy, the control over reality, and the way he used energy to influence the soul.

The final part being the most dangerous because, with any mistake, the person can self-mutilate and die.

Anything involving the soul needs to be properly supervised. After all, they didn't want their daughters and sisters to die because they were too ambitious.

"Let's add the martial arts known as The Seven Arts of the Blood Dragon Primogenitor, at the highest level of secrecy, only if the Emperor, the grandmasters, and the two Empresses agree will the art be taught to our daughters."

"I agree," Scathach spoke.

"I agree," Rose spoke.

"Good, I'll ask Victor's opinion later-." Anna started to speak but stopped when she heard Victor's voice speaking.

"I also agree."

The women looked at him.

"What? I know very well how dangerous this art is, considering I created it." Victor snorted. "We must set the condition that anyone who wants to learn must only practice under the supervision of one of the grandmasters or me personally."

"The punishment for breaking this rule will be complete distancing from me, this is for our daughters. And for strangers, it will be complete exile or erasure of memory."

"The punishment is severe, but it is essential." Anna agreed. She could clearly see the look of terror her daughters would have upon learning of the punishment. After all, being away from their father was worse than dying for them.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at the moon and laughed: "Heh, she woke up."

"Since you guys are here, do you want to train?"

"Yes!" Morgana, Rose, Scathach, and Haruna spoke.

Anna just shook her head no and said: "I will talk to Violet and get everything we discussed ready..."

Victor nodded and then pulled Anna by the waist and kissed her. "Sorry for the trouble."

Anna smiled, "You're not really apologizing."

"Maybe... After all, maybe I do or don't like disturbing my dear wives."

Anna snorted. "Jerk." And she turned around as she disappeared.

Victor laughed, and in the next moment, he snapped his fingers and appeared on the moon again.

"Where were you?"

"I went to get more opponents. After all, you alone are not enough."

Veins popped in Kali's head.

"Who knows, maybe you together will make me use at least my left hand." He said with a shit-eating grin.

Veins popped in the heads of Haruna, Scathach, Morgana, and Rose.

"Okay, this is personal now," Scathach spoke with a sadistic gleam on her face.

"I will teach you not to underestimate your former master."

"Get ready, girls. Let's beat his ass."

"Yes!"

"Fufufufufu." Victor laughed with a sadistic gleam on his face.

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Haruna and Morgana attacked Victor from both sides. Victor dodged with minimal effort and countered with his arms, sending the women flying.

Haruna quickly positioned herself in the air and kicked behind her to propel her towards Victor. Hands and katana met, and the crisp sound of two metallic clashes was heard.

Haruna swiftly moved back and changed her position. Using her feet, she attacked Victor aiming at his face, but Victor defended again, as he grabbed her leg, pulled her towards him, and punched her stomach while sending her flying towards Morgana.

He did all this while maintaining his stance, using only his right arm as a means of attack.

"Perfect coordination, but your attacks leave too many openings."

"No, they don't. They leave openings for you, Victor," Haruna said.

"As a stronger opponent in every way, any attack would seem like an opening to you," Morgana grumbled as she returned to her position.

"Maybe..." Victor smiled. "But that doesn't change the fact that you left too many openings. Or will you use that excuse against a stronger enemy in the future?"

Both grunted and took their stances, Haruna holding her katana in front of her and Morgana with her claws.

Although Morgana knew how to use weapons, she always preferred to fight with her claws and fists, being a close combat specialist for a reason.

"Come at me without holding back," Victor said as he gestured for them to approach.

The two snarled and immediately attacked him again.

Scathach and Rose, who had been watching the two women for a few hours, merely observed them with evaluative looks, even though they wanted to intervene now to make Victor pay for his annoying words.

Joining in the fight with Haruna and Morgana would be counterproductive since they would end up hurting the two women accidentally.

Hours passed again, and the women just watched Victor 'teach' Morgana and Roxanne. Both clearly improved, becoming stronger in technique and power, but as they grew stronger, Victor also did not stand still.

After all, the master also learns by teaching his disciples, even if the pace of the master isn't as quick as that of the disciples, the simple fact that he learns something and adds to his experience is very significant.

Sounds of thunders occurred as Victor defended with just one hand against Morgana's attacks.

"Very good, you're using your body correctly."

Morgana attacked with her right hand and then with her legs. The attack hit Victor's face but did no damage.

Victor looked in a specific direction and saw that the bottom of her was wet, then he smiled and said, "Heh~, what a perverted demon."

Morgana just displayed a predatory smile and attacked him, trying to choke him with her two thick thighs.

"I won't lie. Normally, this would have worked on me; after all, it's the scent of my wife, but..." Victor said as Morgana writhed and moaned.

"Haah~."

"Now is not the time to get excited. Go rest a bit," Victor placed his palm on Morgana's stomach and attacked, pushing her back. It was a non-lethal attack, but very dangerous because it targeted the internal organs of the enemy, causing destabilization.

For a moment, Morgana was utterly out of breath and even fainted for a few seconds, but soon, her body reacted to the damage caused and regenerated her body. When she woke up moments later, she quickly adjusted her center of gravity and sat on the ground, pouting.

'Fighting so long while my husband showed his dominance to me is affecting me... I'm getting more and more excited as time goes by.' Morgana took a deep breath and then exhaled the hot air from her mouth, which melted the ground upon contact.

Haruna was next, as she appeared in front of Victor in an Iaijutsu stance.

Victor raised an eyebrow. "I see that you have perfectly incorporated my style into your 'dance'."

"And I thank you for that." She drew her katana from the sheath at ridiculous speed and made an attack.

Victor displayed a small smile. "...Have they ever told you not to use the technique you learned on your master?"

Haruna furrowed her brow as she sheathed her katana... Two seconds later, reality seemed to catch up with what had just happened, and the next moment, cuts began to appear around Victor.

To the untrained eye, Victor appeared to have been hit numerous times, but everyone here knew that was not what happened. The moment Haruna attacked, Victor dodged each of her slashes.

When the marks from the cuts in reality disappeared, Victor was shown entirely unharmed.

"... you're a damn monster." Haruna couldn't help but say with a broad smile on her face.

"Tsk, Tsk." Victor wagged his finger while clicking his tongue. "You are mistaken, my wife. I am not a monster... I am the fastest man alive."

"This is not the time for references-..." Haruna's eyes widened as she suddenly felt several parts of her body ache, and the next moment, a boom was heard, and she flew completely dazed.

"It's not a reference if it's true." Victor laughed as he blew on his fist that was a bit warm.

Haruna recovered from her stupor as she readjusted her center of gravity and stood up. She looked at her body and saw three punch marks that she hadn't felt at all.

Even with her draconic senses, she saw or felt nothing. Haruna didn't retaliate and began to think about the fight she had so far. By reviewing what she saw, she could learn even more.

Victor nodded in satisfaction when he saw Haruna's state. During these hours that had passed, she had improved quite a bit, but it still wasn't enough for his standards, which had become insanely high. If all were not like Rose and Scathach, he wouldn't be satisfied.

Speaking of the two grandmasters...

Victor felt a chill down his spine, and suddenly, he found himself covered by the pressure of two grandmasters. Looking in the direction of the two women, he saw that

both were wielding their personal weapons. Scathach was using her Spear, and Rose was using her Western sword.

Okay, maybe Victor shouldn't have provoked two GrandMasters like that, but God, he doesn't regret it at all.

Victor assumed a martial arts stance, lowering his center of gravity, placing his left hand behind his back, and pointing his right arm at the two women.

"Come."

Scathach and Rose's looks sharpened.

In the blink of an eye, the two disappeared and attacked Victor, who made no effort to dodge the attacks. Using his own martial arts, Victor deflected both attacks as he defended Rose's attack with his right hand and Scathach's attack with his legs. A crisp sound, as if two metallic objects were colliding, was heard, and the next moment, Scathach and Rose stepped back from Victor with a shocked look on their faces.

The reason for the shock was that both were using their grandmaster martial arts, but still, no noticeable damage was caused to Victor. Even though they weren't using their abilities, which had greater destructive power, Victor suffered no damage while using only martial arts, which left the two incredulous.

"Heh..." Victor looked at his arm and saw minor damage as if a mosquito had bitten his skin.

'Maybe, I really have underestimated my own resilience.'

[Please Darling, even though grandmaster arts are capable of even cutting gods, and cutting concepts if practiced enough, you are above all that. Not to mention that all martial arts, no matter how strong they are, depend a lot on their hosts. Although Rose and Scathach are insanely strong by the standards of other gods, you are a greater anomaly than them.] Roxanne explained with disdain on her face.

[The simple fact that they can inflict a small injury equivalent to a mosquito bite on your body greatly proves their strength, Kali, Scathach, and Rose are definitely strong women, as expected of my sisters.] Roxanne nodded in satisfaction.

Victor laughed. He was sure that if the aforementioned women heard what Roxanne said, they would pierce Roxanne with a skewer.

Even though this whole situation was fun, Victor couldn't help but look solemn as he looked at the mosquito bite on his body that had already healed: "I've become this strong, huh..."

Even though they both weren't using the grandmaster techniques they both developed, the mere fact that he could withstand an attack would make even God Kings break out in a cold sweat like that, proving how far he's come.

Rose and Scathach didn't stop. The two immediately started attacking. First, Scathach used her Spear to try to pierce several parts of Victor's body, using thrusting techniques.

Victor simply dodged each one of them. Even if his body could withstand the attack, he shouldn't get into the habit of receiving the blow. If he can dodge, dodge. If you can't dodge, block. That was the lesson Scathach herself taught him.

Every piercing attack that Scathach missed caused small holes in the space behind Victor, visibly proving how strong his pure martial art was.

Victor, Rose, and Scathach weren't using their powers, as all they were using were their powerful bodies and martial arts.

"Tsk." Scathach moved away from Victor. As she took her Spear and performed a throwing technique, her arm visibly became more defined. The next moment, she threw the Spear towards Victor.

Victor dodged the attack, and the next moment, Scathach appeared where the Spear was thrown, picked up the Spear again, and threw it towards Victor.

This action was repeated several times, creating subsequent images that appeared as if Scathach was creating clones of herself.

"...you know you won't hit, right?"

"Who decided that?" Several voices similar to Scathach were heard.

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"...you know you won't hit, right?"

"Who decided that?" Several voices similar to Scathach were heard.

"I did." Victor smiled.

"I didn't approve." Scathach suddenly grabbed the Spear in the air and looked down.

"You can't move, right, Darling~?" Runes began to glow on Scathach's Spear, and a ridiculous crimson power was concentrated in her hand.

"Well, shit..." Victor laughed and began to prepare to defend the attack because, as she said, he couldn't move from his position.

Scathach opened her mouth and bent reality by saying: "Pierce to infinity, Gae Bolg."

The Spear was thrown towards Victor like an arrow of pure crimson power.

Victor's right arm turned completely dark, and the next moment, violet veins formed all over his arm.

"Hold for me, Junketsu."

[Yes!]

Victor's arm was covered by his armor, and when the Spear and his hand met, a boom of power was caused.

The Spear and Victor's arm struggled for several seconds, but as time passed, everyone could see that the Spear was losing momentum, while Victor looked completely unconcerned.

"Tsk." Scathach was annoyed that even her technique failed to cause damage to Victor. Visibly, she expressed annoyance, internally, she smiled as she saw Rose moving from the corner of her vision.

As the Spear began to lose momentum, Rose appeared on Victor's left side.

"Dawn." She attacked without holding back any strength, she went with the intention to kill.

Instinctively feeling the danger, Victor raised his left arm, and Junketsu immediately covered his arm as he defended the attack. For a moment, the space between the gauntlet and where the blade would hit broke completely, making the blade hit Victor's gauntlet.

Victor turned his head to Rose. For an instant, Rose completely froze when she saw those cold violet eyes looking at her. She swallowed dryly and quickly moved out of her position.

She made the right decision because the next second after she left, the area where she was had been was completely annihilated from existence.

An attack she did not see happen, but that would surely hurt a lot if it hit.

Victor grabbed Scathach's Spear that was trying to return to her, and the next moment, he looked at his left hand.

His gauntlet had a deep cut.

"You did something very dangerous, Rose. For a moment, I almost lost control." Victor commented with an annoyed look.

"...You used your left arm." Rose laughed.

Victor's face became completely expressionless, and he looked at his left arm again. Seeing that the gauntlet had been completely repaired from the previous attack, he laughed. "That's true, I used my left arm."

"That's not all..." Scathach appeared next to Rose while pointing to the ground.

"You moved."

"...Indeed." Victor nodded as he looked at the ground.

Victor laughed again in an amused voice as he threw the Spear to Scathach, and soon Junketsu returned to his body again.

Victor 'lost'. It wasn't a very significant loss, considering they were just training, but still, he 'lost' in his own words.

And a loss, was a loss, he won't throw a tantrum about it, reviewing the fight in his mind, he understood what happened. From the start, he had never stopped paying attention to Rose. If Rose had attacked 'normally', he wouldn't have reacted this way.

What surprised him was that Rose attacked him with the intention to kill and with all her strength; because of this, his instincts acted voluntarily to protect him, making him use his attack at the same time as he used an attack with the divine power of destruction.

If, at the last moment, Victor hadn't lowered the power of his attack, Rose wouldn't have been able to dodge.

"Umu, this was a good lesson, I should start fighting more with Scathach and Rose giving it their all." Victor nodded in satisfaction as he evolved once again.

He might have lost, but he 'progressed'.

"Progress, huh..."

For some reason, this feeling filled Victor with a very strange inner peace, as if he had taken an extremely powerful sedative.

Amara and Roxanne, who were more deeply connected to Victor, immediately understood what he was going through, and they both fell into absolute silence, preventing anything that might influence his state.

With the same solemn look on his face, he looked at Rose and sScathach as he displayed a small smile, his body completely relaxed, and he felt extremely light, as if his body weight, which could even cause imbalance on planets, was nothing.

"How long will you keep that expression? Are you satisfied just making me use my left arm and making me move from my position? Weren't you supposed to be masters of martial arts?"

"What a disappointment to think that my two wives would be satisfied with just that."

Scathach and Rose's eyes shone. That's right! Why are they satisfied with just that!? They are not children! They are grandmasters who have taught several disciples!

"Victor..." Scathach murmured while her Spear glowed crimson red with several rune symbols appearing. "You are seriously irritating me."

"Indeed." Rose nodded as her sword was covered by a thin white aura, which grew in power and quality. "Prepare yourself, Darling. I will show you why I am a grandmaster." Rose took a stance while holding her sword.

"I will not hold back anymore, Victor. I will make you pay for your snarky comments."

Kali swallowed dry and took a deep breath. For a moment, she had completely forgotten to breathe. Ever since these women arrived, she had been completely ignored. She was annoyed by this, but when she saw their performance, especially that of Rose and Scathach, she fell silent. Even she didn't have the confidence to fight these two women at the same time.

Morgana and Haruna were numb. They were just watching everything and felt great progress in their martial arts by observing.

Meanwhile, Victor just smiled in the face of danger, but unlike his characteristic smile, this was a very peaceful smile. Whatever the source of the feeling he was experiencing, he was feeling too at peace now to care about it.

In a somewhat unconscious and automatic manner, Victor stood up and placed his hand behind him as if he were grabbing something. Junketsu immediately reacted to Victor's desires, and a black Greatsword with violet hues appeared in his hand. Due to Victor's height, the sword looked completely perfect in his hand, but for anyone else, it would seem too large to wield.

The blade of the sword was extremely sharp, and the entire body of the sword seemed to be made with pulsing dragon veins, showing that the sword was clearly alive.

Bandup, Bandup.

The sound of a heart beating was heard by everyone, and the next moment the veins on the Greatsword began to disappear, and runes began to be written all over the body of the blade.

Unknown runes, runes that, if eyes tried to understand, would only lead them to madness, forbidden knowledge that few could access. The blade visibly began to darken even more until it took on shades of complete darkness. If it weren't for the bright violet runes, the Greatsword would become completely invisible in the dark because it was so dark.

As the entire process of the sword's transformation occurred, an unknown pressure fell on everyone.

Instead of feeling heavy, instead of feeling intimidated like they usually did... Victor's pressure invoked something that even the highest level beings have.

Fear... And not just any fear, it was a primordial fear that even affected beings of great power... The fear of the unknown.

Once, a great writer named H.P. Lovecraft said: "The oldest and strongest emotion of mankind is fear, and the oldest and strongest kind of fear is fear of the unknown."

And he was entirely right.

Victor picked up the Greatsword and held it in front of him; the next moment, he swung the sword to the left, and an entire piece of the moon was vaporized from existence.

A dark aura covered Victor's body, and this aura merged with the Greatsword.

"Prepare yourselves, my beloved wives." Victor's voice came out in a rather sweet and distorted manner, a strange duality that left the two women completely tense.

"I will no longer hold back either." Victor took a step forward, as his entire arm holding the hilt of the Greatsword took on the same appearance as before, completely dark with pulsing violet veins.

Grotesque blood-red eyes appeared on Victor's arm and spread throughout the Greatsword, except for the blade.

It was at this moment that they realized the strangeness of Victor, as something was happening to him.

Rose and Scathach looked at each other and nodded. As two masters who had trained many people and two women who had already passed through enlightenment, they understood what was happening.

The two promptly joined together and united to fight against Victor.

What was once a training to help the girls evolved into a duel... A duel in which Rose and Scathach would not stop participating for anything in this world.

...

Victor felt at peace as if all the problems of the world suddenly no longer existed, and only he and the world existed. He felt connected to something.

He felt progress, something he hadn't managed even after trying for 2000 years, even though he didn't focus all his efforts on his martial arts but on his own divinity. He never stopped training his martial arts, but progress had never been made.

Because of this, he decided to focus on creating his own martial arts, martial arts that fully used his monstrous body, and by creating these martial arts...

He felt that he was close, yet at the same time, very far from reaching the next stage. Victor blinked his eyes, and again, he saw himself in that image. Large gates blocked his progress, gates that were full of cracks.

Victor felt something as he looked to the right side and saw himself there but in a very different version. He had the form of a humanoid, but tentacles of dark energy came out of his back, and his entire body was covered in blood-red eyes.

That man was him, him in his nightmare form. Sensing another presence, he looked to the left and saw himself there, but this time, it was the version of him that was a noble vampire, a vampire who had just finished his training with Scathach.

"Hey, it's fun, isn't it?" The vampire version of him spoke.

"Indeed, it's fun." The version in his nightmare form spoke with a distorted voice.

"A mere gate preventing my progress." The vampire Victor spoke in disdain.

"Limitations do not exist for me, so why is this here?" Eldritch Victor spoke, genuinely confused.

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"Hey, it's fun, isn't it?" The vampire version of him spoke.

"Indeed, it's fun." The version in his nightmare form spoke with a distorted voice.

"A mere gate preventing my progress." The vampire Victor spoke in disdain.

"Limitations do not exist for me, so why is this here?" Eldritch Victor spoke, genuinely confused.

"It's puzzling, isn't it?" Victor Vampire said.

"Indeed. Why is it here?" Victor Eldritch asked again.

"Who knows? But does it matter? I just need to destroy it." Victor Vampire said.

"That is true... It doesn't matter." Eldritch Victor said. "Anything in the way of my progress must disappear."

Then, the two acted in unison, placing their hands behind them, and the next moment, a greatsword was created.

The version of the Greatsword from Vampire Victor was completely red with shades of black.

Victor Eldritch's version was completely dark, filled with eyes.

Looking at these two, observing their movements, their respective weapons, something clicked in Victor's mind.

"I understand... It was so simple." Victor placed his hand behind him, and a violet greatsword with black tones and draconic runes was created.

He held the Greatsword in front of him with both hands, a basic stance, the first stance taught to him by Scathach.

"How can I think of advancing if I do not perfect my origins? A building cannot be constructed without its supporting pillars; that is irrational." Victor laughed in amusement.

"heh~, it seems he understood as expected of me." Vampire Victor laughed along with him, and the next moment began to fade, merging into Victor's body.

The runes on the Greatsword glowed faintly with a crimson power and soon returned to the violet color.

"What is a grand master if not one who has mastered the basics perfectly?" Eldritch Victor smiled, and the next moment, he also merged into his body.

The next moment, the Greatsword assumed the same appearance as what was shown to his wives outside.

"I always wondered why Rose and Scathach did not have grand movements... I finally understood why."

"Do not fear the one who has a million different skills. Fear the one who has practiced one skill a million times..." Victor's voice distorted as if three people were speaking at once, all with different tones, but undoubtedly all were him.

'I was doing everything wrong from the beginning... Because of this, I did not progress.' The thought crossed his mind.

Victor stopped using all his other martial arts, even the one he himself created and just assumed a basic stance that was refined and, at the same time, was the epitome of perfection.

"This is the essence of a grand master."

Victor's voice returned to normal, now understanding why Scathach, despite knowing as many martial arts as she did, had only managed to advance with the spear to the next level.

Because the spear was the first martial art she trained, that was her essence.

Holding the Greatsword with both hands, he stood up and then delivered a simple forward slash.

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Victor, who was fighting with Scathach and Rose with a stunned face, suddenly stopped moving and assumed the same stance he had in his inner world. He raised his sword, and although it wasn't emitting any power, all felt a chill.

Victor's appearance returned completely to normal, and the only thing that remained abnormal was his Greatsword, which hadn't changed at all.

"Shit." Rose, Scathach, Roxanne, and Amara said simultaneously.

Amara and Roxanne quickly appeared in front of Scathach and Rose, using their combined powers to create an extremely powerful barrier. Rose and Scathach didn't stand idle as they used runes to further strengthen the barrier.

The next moment, Victor made a simple 'slash' in front of him, and suddenly everything turned white for them.

...

At the same time, the inner Victor did the same towards the cracked door. The result of the attack was clear: the door was completely destroyed. The next moment, Victor took the steps to the level of a grandmaster.

The whole place glowed with a white light as Victor looked at that light while absorbing an abnormal amount of information.

Stances, breathing, footwork, positioning, postures... Everything he learned was being refined to completely suit his monstrous body.

'Learning' was an incorrect word; he wasn't learning... He was refining what he already knew. It's as if before, he was blind, and now he could see his own flaws. Flaws that no one could point out except himself.

When a grandmaster attacks, he does so with extreme precision and perfection. The 'force' behind the strike was merely a consequence of the attack, not the goal itself.

Because of this, except for the 'special skills' created by Scathach, she never seemed to be straining to perform her martial arts.

Just as a being instinctively knows how to move its body, a grand master instinctively knows his own martial arts, everything is natural for him.

Without even being aware of what he was doing, Victor began to reproduce all the basic movements he learned from Scathach, which 33he later refined himself to suit his own style.

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Outside, the women watched Victor, who suddenly started practicing alone.

They were simple movements, yet extremely refined, resembling human martial arts but at the same time completely altered to suit Victor's body.

When Victor finished reviewing all the basics, completely eliminating all the 'errors' he had been making, he awakened in reality.

He placed the Greatsword on his back and took a deep breath. "I finally understood." He smiled broadly.

Morgana, Kali, and Haruna, who had been holding their breath, finally let it out and began to catch their breath. What they saw was so inspiring that they instinctively picked up tips to improve their own martial arts.

"Darling... Congratulations on taking your first steps into the realm of the grand master." Rose smiled happily.

Victor looked at Rose and smiled gently. "Thank you."

"Hmm." Rose nodded, then commented with utmost seriousness. "Now that your enlightenment process is finished... Fix this mess." She pointed behind her.

Victor looked in the direction Rose pointed and saw a giant rift in reality, a rift that spanned his entire inner cosmos.

"Holy..." Victor opened his mouth in disbelief.

"Yeah, we reacted the same way." Roxanne sighed.

"Fortunately, even in his stunned state, Darling wouldn't attack us with that strike." Amara also sighed. When she 'received' Victor's attack, she realized that most of the strike was directed at space; they merely defended themselves from the 'remnants' of his attack, and even then, they barely managed to defend themselves.

"Of course, I would not harm my family." Victor snorted, trusting himself in his stunned state. After all, he had his priorities in order.

Trying to assess the damage to repair it, Victor closed his eyes and saw the damage he had caused. His entire dimension had been sliced in a straight line, causing damage even outside his domain.

Damage that not even his created martial arts could make if he did not use additional abilities like reality distortion and his own energy.

This damage was caused by the pure sword skill. This was the difference between those who were at the grandmaster level and those who were not.

'But... Why do Scathach and Rose feel so weak...?' The answer to this question was the same as for any other martial art; the effectiveness depended on the user himself.

Even at the grandmaster level, you don't exactly need 'strength' to execute the art, but strength was still an important component. The higher the overall level of the user, the stronger the attacks caused.

Victor, being a being in his own level category, naturally his effectiveness would be shot through the roof.

"Hmm, the damage was caused outside the dimension as well, to fix this, I need to enter my dragon form..." Victor disappeared, and the next moment, on the horizon in the distance, a majestic dragon appeared.

In the blink of an eye, the moon was fixed, as well as the rift in space disappeared and returned to normal.

"... So beautiful..." Kali murmured. 'And at the same time so lethal...' she thought to herself.

"Oh, is this the first time you see this, huh?" Amara spoke.

Kali looks at Amara, her eyes focus on Amara's hair made of pure white energy for a few seconds and nods, she had some questions about what exactly Amara was, and who she was, after all, unlike Roxanne, Amara didn't talk much with people outside of Victor's family.

'She looks like Roxanne... maybe they are sisters?' Kali thought.

The dragon vanished again, and a few seconds later, Victor appeared in his humanoid form.

"Done."

"Shall we go back to training now?" Scathach smiled. "Now that you've reached this level, you need to take it to the top."

"Sure... But at the same time, let's make time to teach Kali, Morgana, and Haruna."

"Three grandmaster teaching, huh..." Rose looked at those mentioned. "I expect an extreme level of dedication. You have no idea how lucky you are to have us as your coaches."

"Yes!" Roxanne and Morgana spoke excitedly.

Kali just nodded. She felt like those words were more directed at her than the other two women.

'Well, she's not wrong. It is very difficult to find masters of their own craft who are willing to teach you.'

"Oh... What you just saw is a secret, Kali." Victor smiled.

Kali rolled her eyes, for a moment, she thought Victor would forget that detail, at least she could have talked to Shiva about it as a form of motivation for him to stop the idiots in his faction.

If three grandmasters weren't reason enough not to fight them, Kali didn't know what else would be.

Unfortunately, despite having noble intentions, Kali completely underestimated the foolishness of certain individuals in her faction, and the ambitions of Victor himself.

"Victor, did you restore the effects of time here?" Rose asked.

"Yes. I put 10 years for an hour outside. I think that will be good enough time." Victor replied.

"...Only 10 years?" Scathach asked, clearly dissatisfied.

"Yes, although I would like to train non-stop, I would really miss my family, especially my daughters... 10 years is good enough."

Victor's words were reason enough for Scathach to remain silent and agree. She also didn't want to spend too much time away from her daughters.

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While Victor, Haruna, Scathach, Rose, Morgana, and Kali were training, his family was not idle. Each member was perfectly fulfilling their roles to ensure the upcoming short-term and long-term objectives for the Emperor.

Due to the work efficiency of all the members, the situation quickly turned in their favor. They moved from the second most revered religion to the first in a matter of hours. The following days were spent establishing 'bases' and ensuring that this new influence was not hindered by other supernatural beings.

Although most supernatural beings did not interfere with the actions of the blood god's religion, a few braver [foolish] ones tried to play it safe to prevent the increase in influence, but as expected, such tactics had no effect.

The God Emperor commanded, and his orders were absolute. Nothing would stand in the way of progress.

This overt movement of the Emperor's forces might seem merely an increase in the influence of the Blood God's religion to the less experienced. However, the ancient and wise gods, especially the Heavenly Father, Sucellus, and Shiva, understood very well that this was just the beginning of a cold war.

They had seen similar movements in the past and knew that a being as powerful as Victor would not be satisfied until he had everything under his control. The assembly of supernatural beings was now merely an obstacle to the Emperor.

They understood that the Emperor would not rest until he was the only force in control of everything.

An act that, honestly, they felt a bit envious of. 'They' being Shiva and Sucellus, with Sucellus being more obvious than Shiva, who was very good at hiding his inner desires.

All gods who command pantheons or have some influence have, at some point in their long existence, thought about being the god who controls everything. It's just a natural thought process.

But they never had very powerful subordinates or tools capable of accomplishing such a feat without losing much in the process. The political scenario of the past was also chaotic when most of the pantheons were active at full strength.

This scenario changed with the destruction of the Chinese pantheon at the hands of Diablo, the Greek Civil War, and, subsequently, the conquest of the Egyptian pantheon and the remaining Greek forces by the hands of the Emperor.

The gods realized too late that they had missed a great opportunity to increase their own power and influence due to their 'passivity'. They were so used to dealing with beings who played the power game for thousands of years, like Diablo, that a new, more talented player took all the good things for himself.

The Dragon Nest not only had the remaining forces of the Greek gods but also those of the Egyptian and Norse gods.

It's no secret to anyone that after selling the resource-less lands of the Norse pantheon, Hela took refuge under the Emperor's wings.

After the biggest coup in history, she fled the consequences by staying under the Emperor's protection.

Hela did not just sell the lands of the Norse pantheon. She sold barren lands completely devoid of resources and population. Despite the influence gained by the dimension being good, the entire pantheon was completely unusable for a few thousand years.

They were completely deceived! Thinking about this made Shiva utterly furious, and to be honest, it was his fault for not seeing through the illusion caused by Hela, using her time divinity.

When he came to find out about the coup he had suffered, the woman was already inaccessible to him, which made him quite angry, even though he didn't show it outwardly.

After this failure, Shiva tried to 'negotiate' once more for the Arcane lands, which had become very valuable thanks to a portal opened to a new world rich with resources to exploit.

Both the Celtic and Hindu pantheons tried every method possible, except for the most drastic one, which was an invasion, but stubbornly, the witch did not give up... Instead, she went and spread her legs for the Emperor!

The Arcane lands were an opportunity for resource exploitation, and now these lands were in the hands of the Emperor... The man took for himself yet another new opportunity.

The whole situation was extremely frustrating; wherever they decided to expand, the Emperor was already there taking possession. His subordinates were just too competent, which was both annoying and enviable!

In turbulent times like these, the need for a wise and powerful leader becomes apparent. Despite being God Kings, Sucellus does not have full control over his pantheon as he pleases. After all, there are factions within his pantheon.

A similar situation occurs with Shiva, though in his case, it is more a result of his own inaction. With his popularity and power, if he decided to move, only Kali could oppose him, something Shiva knew would never happen since Kali was on the side of his pantheon.

At this point, he could only blame himself.

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Garden of Eden, the former home of Lilith, Eve, and Adam.

"So it begins, huh?" an old man said as he calmly sipped his tea. After a sip, he smiled contentedly and returned to observing the beautiful landscape in front of him.

"Yes, Father... All the invisible and visible forces of the Emperor are in motion as we speak. They are setting up bases all over the planet and even acquiring lost territory for themselves."

Lost Territories.

That was the name given to lands that were once countries but were destroyed on judgment day. Over the years that followed, few beings really expanded into these territories, and most of the land remained utterly uninhabited.

There are several reasons for this. First, the miasma from demons completely corrupted the lands to a level that not even the gods could fully eliminate the toxicity.

Second, and more importantly... The mortal population greatly decreased across the planet. Countries vanished from the map, supernatural races were wiped out, and on judgment day, a significant blow was dealt to the planet overall.

And only recently, thanks to the Emperor, all this was being restored, and the planet had never been so clean. All trash in the seas and radioactive waste buried in the land were completely erased from existence, and the planet was 'clean' from humanity's filth once again.

"Wrong, my daughter. Those bases already existed; they are just revealing now that the opportunity has been given." A white power emanated from the finger of the Heavenly Father, and soon, an image appeared in front of the two. The image was of the upper body of the dragon seen from the earth's viewpoint.

A being so immense that they could not see its full size.

"The appearance of the dragon caused a collective shock among all the beings on this planet." The Heavenly Father sipped his tea again while smiling contentedly as he looked utterly at peace.

"It also marked the beginning of a new era, the era when all humanity would have a single ruler, the Emperor of Humanity."

Ariel just looked at the dragon with a neutral expression, but her inner turmoil could not be hidden from her father. Ariel still couldn't associate this dragon with the noble vampire who had once saved her in the past; the leap in power was ridiculous.

It was as if she had slept and awakened thousands of years in the future or something, only to discover that she was wrong and only a few years had passed. She wasn't wrong or crazy. That man was just extremely abnormal.

"I see your troubled heart, my daughter, express your feelings to me."

"... I'm sorry, Father. It's just that I simply can't understand." Ariel spoke without expressing herself well. She 'understood', she was not a woman to ignore reality, but sometimes, the reality was so ridiculous that she couldn't help but question it.

Victor Elderblood, as he was known today, had that effect on people.

"Victor is... An anomaly." There was no better way to start explaining to his daughter than with those words.

Ariel looked at her father with an attentive gaze.

"He became the Progenitor of Vampires at a time when there already was a Progenitor of vampires. Initially, I thought his existence would be erased by the primordials since he broke the balance and the rules of existence merely by existing."

"But that didn't happen... In fact, I was wrong from the beginning. His initial status as a vampire progenitor was just his initial state of development... He needed to become a vampire progenitor so that he could later become a new race of dragons."

"... Father always told me that the universe has strange ways of 'balancing' itself," Ariel said. "Were you talking about that?"

"... Maybe... To be honest, I don't fully understand this matter either."

For all intents and purposes, Victor should have been eliminated, but that didn't happen. He managed to survive and develop until the point where he awakened his own divinity and became a god of Negativity, representing all the gods who use negative energy from the cosmos.

Whether they are gods of the lower, middle, or high sectors, they all answer to Victor now.

'Not to mention that he also holds the Divinity of Begin, which only ranks below the divinity of Positivity... He is indeed a god of chaos.' The Heavenly Father knew that this title he gave Victor as the god of 'chaos' was just a label to symbolize that he exercises two opposing forces in the form of divinities, something that has never happened before.

'If he were a god of chaos, he would be the leader of our cosmology, and the primordials would be his subordinates.' He thought to himself as he continued to drink his tea.

"An anomaly that had time and opportunities to grow. That's how I categorize Victor." He sipped his tea again. "There just aren't enough adjectives to express his existence, genius, monster, anomaly, he is all of that. Victor is in his own category of existence."

Ariel remained silent for a long minute. "... It's no use thinking about it now. We can only speculate about his existence. The only ones who really know who he is are the people closest to him, his wives."

"... Something you should have become if you weren't so puritanical." The Heavenly Father pointed out while sighing.

"Father!" Ariel shouted while blushing deeply. What did he expect from her!? She was an angel! Not a demon!

"Honestly, it's times like these that I wonder why I didn't intervene directly with the demons in the past. If I had conquered them, I would have children with an incredible son-in-law now."

"W-What-..." Ariel just looked at her father like he had grown a second head or something. 'Did he just say he wanted female demons as daughters? Huh!?'

"But instead, I have this..." The heavenly father just sighed. He regretted now putting so many restrictions on his creations. If she had been more open with her desires, Ariel would have already approached Victor, and he would have an incredible son-in-law.

'Wait a sec... Lilith and her daughter are his wives too, and Lilith's daughter is related to my son... In other words, by that logic, I have an incredible son-in-law! Thank you, Samael, you were useful once in your life.' He nodded, satisfied, but then he became depressed again because he understood that although he was his 'son-in-law', his demonic daughters were not exactly his 'daughters' and were just some of his creations.

The heavenly father looked at Ariel and just sighed again.

...Somehow, Ariel really wanted to attack her father now, a thought that was considered treason.

Ariel's wings flickered between pure white and black for a few seconds as she did her best to calm down. Breathing deeply, she asked.

"Are we not going to do anything in this situation?" She asked.

"Hmm..." The old man stroked his white beard as he thought.