

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Chapter 1041: Angels Not So Angelic.

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"Aren't we going to do anything in this situation?" She asked.

"Hmm..." The old man stroked his white beard as he pondered. A few seconds later, he asked:

"Before answering that question, tell me, my General. What do you think of our position in the world scene?"

Ariel remained silent for a few seconds while she thought about the words of the Heavenly Father. The old man continued sipping his tea, patiently waiting for his daughter's response.

"Our position is as neutral as possible in the world scene. We have no problems with the other Factions. Our greatest enemy, the Demons, are no longer a problem due to the new Demon King... Neutral and with plenty of time to develop, that's how I would describe our current situation."

Hearing Ariel's explanation, the Heavenly Father nodded softly, sipping his tea again. He took his time, enjoying the comforting sensation the tea provided for a few seconds before replying.

"A valid point of view, but not entirely correct."

"...Oh," Ariel replied in a neutral tone. Though she tried to hide it, a hint of disappointment was still apparent in her voice. The Heavenly Father didn't miss this small detail, even though he didn't comment on it.

"The reason you failed in your assessment is that you were trying to see the current world scene from a completely neutral point of view."

"And not from The Emperor's point of view."

"... The Emperor..." Ariel swallowed hard, the intentions behind her father's words now fully understood by her.

"Exactly, my daughter. The Emperor." The Heavenly Father nodded as he turned to gaze at his daughter with a solemn look, one that carried a seriousness only seen when he discussed important matters.

"The strongest and most influential creature of this millennium."

"When looking at the world scene, you must see it from the point of view of a conqueror... You must see it from The Emperor's point of view."

"What will the Emperor do next? What are his thoughts regarding the Supernatural Beings of today? What are his next moves?"

"Such thoughts must always be on our minds. We are no longer the great wave that moves the lake. The Emperor has completely taken over that role."

"An Emperor who clearly doesn't care about any Being of Power in today's world scene." Even though he was 'isolated' in his personal Paradise, The Heavenly Father was always watching the Mortal World and the recent news.

Therefore, he clearly knew of the most 'visible' moves the Emperor had made.

The act of attacking and killing in the territory of the Hindu Pantheon only proved to him that The Emperor was not afraid of retaliation. His subordinates might have stated that they'd done what they did to preserve the Emperor's honor, but The Heavenly Father himself knew those words were nonsense.

The subordinates of that man did not move without his permission. Victor Elderblood was a man like him, a man who held complete authority over his Pantheon. A Pantheon full of Gods who were completely loyal to him and would fully exercise his Will if he so desired.

"From The Emperor's point of view, we are not a threat to him; we also have nothing he wants." The Heavenly Father drank his tea again.

"Father seems to have absolute certainty about what he is talking about... It's as if you understand that man." Ariel was not someone who questioned her father, but due to her position and the provocations her father made with her, she often found herself questioning her Creator's actions.

As her Creator supported this action and did not punish her for it, it was quite clear that he wanted her to form these critical thoughts for herself. After all, if he didn't, he wouldn't be questioning her now about her 'point of view,' knowing that if her father ordered something, she must do it regardless of her will.

"In a way, I understand him. Victor Elderblood is not a difficult man to understand." The Heavenly Father nodded while displaying a small smile.

"His character may be obscured by his mysticism and Power for the ignorant masses, but those ancient like me understand him very well."

"He is a Family man, a Leader, and a Conqueror." The Heavenly Father thought about the interactions he'd had with Victor and couldn't help but evaluate him as such. In a way, he held many values that he himself cherished, values that were reflected in his own Religion.

The Heavenly Father had taken some time to read the rules and the 'Bible' of The Blood God's Religion, and despite there being themes he didn't really support much, like Martial Honor and Assassination, most of the other ideas conveyed were similar to his own.

Thinking this way, the Heavenly Father saw Victor as someone like him, but instead of being a Creator and Craftsman, Victor was a Being focused on Battle and Conquest.

Victor was truly his polar opposite, not in the sense that he was 'evil' or anything like that, but rather in their ideas.

Despite preaching about love and equality, he also spoke of effort and meritocracy.

Despite advocating for peace, he also spoke about martial honor and touted that assassination in certain circumstances was not a sin.

Reading this 'bible' was somewhat interesting for The Heavenly Father, as it spoke about concepts that, in a way, he disapproved of but could understand. After all, there was a reason he had Angels in his Pantheon.

Many Mortals believe his Angels to be messengers of peace, and in a way, they are not wrong, but they forget that the Angels are also his soldiers.

And as long as he gave the order, even the Angels would massacre Humans. After all, an Angel is only expelled from Heaven when it disobeys its Creator's orders.

"He will do anything to keep his Family as protected and powerful as possible, and consequently, this protection extends in ripples to his subordinates."

"A Family man... With a harem." Ariel's tone spoke volumes about how ridiculous this was. She wasn't judging the act of having a harem itself, but the fact that it was impossible for a person to maintain the same 'special' feeling for multiple Beings. Not even her father was like that.

Yes, The Heavenly Father loved everyone to some degree, but he clearly had his 'favorites'; his love was not equal.

"A rather common practice in our world. At least unlike other Gods who merely use their partners, only to later discard them, 'love' truly exists in his Family." He sipped his tea again and continued, "It's no wonder that the Goddess Aphrodite has progressed so much in her Divinity of Love since she met Victor."

"A God of Love and Family cannot progress in their Divinity if they don't understand this Concept intimately. The fact that Hestia, The Goddess of The Hearth, and Aphrodite, The Goddess of Love, have such high Divinities proves my point well."

"... Father is really suggesting that his love is 'equal' for everyone?" She couldn't help but ask incredulously.

"Equal it certainly is not; not even Victor can be like that. He clearly has his favorites, likely those who have impacted his life significantly in some way... But yes, his 'love' is very abnormal."

"He loves everyone so much that I wouldn't doubt his love is like a singularity."

"Completely oppressive, sucking in everything and everyone around him like a Black Hole." He raised his finger, and a small black hole was created. "When caught in its event horizon, individuals only realize too late how deeply they've fallen."

The Heavenly Father closed his hand, extinguishing the black hole he had created.

"That's how Victor's love works."

"... Isn't that something horrible? How can 'love' be like that?" Ariel had never experienced love, but she was sure that a 'healthy love' wasn't like what her father described.

"Not exactly... Love is love, no matter how distorted or obsessive it might be." The Heavenly Father did not discriminate against the 'forms' of love. As long as the love was not harmful, abusive, or left scars on the Soul, everything was fine from his point of view.

"Victor will never intentionally harm his Wives or Family, but... Everyone else, those not related to him, are not provided the same privilege."

These words left Ariel in deep contemplation.

"Returning to the matter of the Emperor's intentions." The Heavenly Father drank the tea and sighed in relief. The tea was very delicious. It was made with leaves from his personal Paradise, after all.

"Victor's current position is uncontested, both in military, political, and economic Power; he has the greatest influence." Few could match a Dragon in the art of Creation, especially when said Dragon was proficient in Runes capable of distorting Reality.

As a Progenitor Dragon and a God of Creation, Victor had virtually infinite resources to make anything he desired.

'I was truly shocked when I felt his presence in the Concept of Creation. That man was a total monster. He not only has the Divinity of Destruction but also the Divinity of Creation.' The Heavenly Father could only sigh at the abnormality that was this Emperor.

"As the most influential and powerful Being, it's only a matter of time before he makes a move to bring everything under his direct command."

"... Not as equals, but as subordinates?" Ariel felt uncomfortable thinking about this.

"Yes." The Heavenly Father nodded. "I predict he will attack the second strongest... The Hindu Pantheon."

"When he completely dominates the strongest, he will move on to the weaker ones until he eventually reaches our door."

"We will be the last to be conquered then..." Ariel narrowed her eyes. She didn't know whether to feel insulted or relieved by this development. Even though they didn't have many Gods, there was a reason why the Angels only lost in Power to the Hindu Pantheon in the past.

Angels, especially the Higher-Ranked Angels, were as strong as High-Ranking Gods. The Seven Virtues, as Angels with Concepts, were Beings closer to what was considered a God. After all, they wielded literal Concepts that only Gods could use.

In a way, they were more like Demigods since their Concepts weren't fully formed to be Gods in their own right, but they had enough control to wield the Concept like true Gods.

It was something complex to understand how it worked entirely, and only their father understood it completely. After all, it was their father who granted these Concepts to them, and as his Creations, only he understood everything completely.

"What should we do if the Dragon knocks on our door?"

"We surrender and ensure that we at least have the right to govern our own people... if possible."

"... What...?" Ariel was surprised by what she just heard from her father.

"You're just going to give up, just like that, Father?"

"Yes." The Heavenly Father nodded while drinking his tea, completely unconcerned.

Ariel just stared at him incredulously. She didn't know what to feel. Should she be angry at her Creator for giving up so easily? Or should she feel resigned about how he was treating everything so lightly?

Not accustomed to feeling such overwhelming emotions, she remained silent while trying to slowly digest her turbulent feelings.

While waiting for his daughter to process her emotions, The Heavenly Father continued sipping his tea, utterly unconcerned and at peace. He didn't seem like a man whose home was about to be invaded by a terrifying Dragon at any moment.

It took Ariel a total of five minutes to digest her emotions until she had enough control to swallow them as if she were swallowing a bitter pill.

"Why do you seem completely unconcerned...?" It was tough for Ariel not to give her father any judgmental looks, even though she was judging him internally.

Amused by his daughter's reactions, he said, "Well, I have my daughter here who will marry the Emperor, right?"

Ariel blushed deeply when she heard what her father said.

"W-Wh-."

"Or are you going to say you don't want to?" The Heavenly Father opened his hand, and an image of Victor lying shirtless was seen, an image he had acquired through 'negotiations' he really didn't want to talk about.

Ariel's face blushed even more deeply. She looked at her father and then at the image. This action repeated several times until her eyes were completely focused on the image of Victor.

She took a deep breath, her Angel wings fluttering slightly. Just the photo of Victor was enough to completely throw off-

balance the Highest-Ranking Angel of his army.

'This proves that his Charm is even more dangerous than I initially thought... And Aphrodite is his female version.' Even The Heavenly Father himself wasn't confident he could remain completely neutral in front of Aphrodite.

"I see that you are not entirely unfavorable of it... In that case, I will open negotiations between our two Factions."

When the image disappeared, Ariel took a moment to recover and process her father's words. She wanted to say something about it, but immediately, her thoughts vanished and focused in a strange direction.

"... Why do you have that image of Victor?" Ariel asked suspiciously.

"...." The Heavenly Father exercised his right to remain silent. He couldn't admit that he had obtained that image to 'tempt' his Angel into marriage, right? After all, what kind of God would he be if he did that?

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'I know I said that, but...' Ariel swallowed hard, doing her best to maintain her cold and unreachable state, while failing splendidly in the process.

'Isn't this too fast?' she wondered as she looked into the eyes of several dragonesses. Never in her life had she imagined she would be in this situation.

A situation that would make any supernatural being cry in fear. One true dragon was frightening enough, now imagine standing in front of more than 30 true female dragons, who seemed to be looking at her as if she were the afternoon snack or something.

Despite the rather precarious situation she found herself in, Ariel couldn't help but take a moment to observe how beautiful these women were in front of her. Each of them were beauties capable of destroying countries, with the most prominent being a pink-haired dragoness who was seated near the 'empress.'

Speaking of the Empress, Ariel couldn't help but notice a subtlety in this situation. 'Even if it doesn't seem like it, there is a hierarchy in this harem.'

The higher-ranked girls in the hierarchy were seated next to the 'empress,' while the lower-ranked girls were seated at the far end of the room.

Despite there being a clear hierarchy here, it was obvious to Ariel that there were no ill feelings among them. Each of them seemed to treat everyone present as sisters. 'Or they could be very good at hiding it.' Ariel was no fool.

She had lived long enough to know how the politics of imperial harems worked, even if her father said otherwise about the politics of the Dragon Emperor's harem, she was still skeptical about the matter.

Thinking about her father, her fear was replaced by anger. 'That useless old man! He really sold me!!' she growled internally, making her wings flicker between black and white for a few seconds.

Something that did not go unnoticed by everyone present. An amused look appeared in Violet's eyes. She could read the woman in front of her quite easily, and she didn't even need to use her powers for that. After all, just being in Anna's presence was enough for everyone to be 'honest' here.

"Tell me, Ariel, leader of the angels and the seven heavenly graces. Do you know why you are here?" Violet asked.

Snapping out of her internal thoughts, Ariel stammered a bit. "Y-Yes..." She swallowed hard and tried to regain her mental fortitude. Taking a deep breath, the angel's graceful eyes met the Dragon Empress's eyes.

"Oh?" Violet raised an eyebrow. "Entertain me, Ariel. Tell me why you are here."

And with just a few words, Ariel's bravado was thrown out the window. The truth was that she didn't know what she was doing here! After the argument with her father about his meeting with the Dragon Emperor, a few days later, she was sucked through a portal and suddenly found herself in the presence of these terrifying women!

"I-I..." She tried to lie, but 'something' was preventing her from speaking false words. "I don't know."

"How awful. An angel trying to lie. Mortals would be disillusioned with you if they saw your state now." Violet shook her head.

Ariel swallowed hard as she looked at the woman sitting next to Violet, the woman who resembled the Emperor quite a bit. With her eyes, she could see the divinity that woman possessed, and she realized that any attempt at deceit or lies would not work on her.

... Not that she thought it would work with the others either, but she didn't expect that even her attempt to save face with a lie would fail so badly.

"It's not bad to admit when you don't know something, you know?" The black-haired woman commented casually. "Not knowing something is not a sin, remaining in ignorance is." The woman smiled 'gently.'

But all Ariel felt was terror as she observed that smile.

"Hmm, she's handling this better than I thought." A blonde woman near the Empress commented. From what Ariel remembered, her name was Sasha.

"It's not easy to have the attention of so many true dragons and maintain composure." The red-haired woman she knew as 'Ruby' spoke.

"Despite being a weak angel, she is still the leader of the angels, so some level of mental resilience is expected." Another red-haired woman said.

The disdain in her tone was so palpable that it was noticeable, but Ariel did not retort or defend herself. After all, the woman who spoke was Scathach Scarlett. Even when she was a noble vampire, this woman could fight against her well-ranked angels. Ariel didn't even want to think about the kind of abilities this woman had now.

"What do you all think of her?" Violet asked around.

"Acceptable." Bruna, Maria, and Eve said simultaneously.

The former Maids looked at each other and laughed at the same time.

"She passed. Her power is weak, but we can easily correct that." Scathach said.

"I see that she has some experience in martial arts, but she limited herself to the style created by the angels, which is quite archaic... We need to change that." Rose said.

"She is balanced. We know how much we need someone like that in the group." Aphrodite said.

This caught the attention of some women like Violet, Natasha, Agnes, and Morgana, who looked at the goddess with raised eyebrows.

"What? Our group needs balance. We have too many 'crazies' in the group. We need the voice of 'reason' when necessary. Even though Violet has been somewhat rehabilitated to perform her duties as Empress, she still has her crazy moments."

"I think she will fit that role very well." Aphrodite finished explaining.

"... Well, considering the attitude of our daughters... I can agree with you." Nyx nodded.

"Ugh... Don't even mention it." Kaguya muttered more to herself than to the others.

She wondered where she went wrong in her past life to have a daughter like hers. Don't be mistaken, she loves her bit of madness dearly, but she can be very crazy sometimes.

Sometimes Kaguya wondered if during that wild orgy they had, her essence mixed with Violet, Natasha, Agnes, and Aphrodite's at the same time. That was the only possible explanation to justify how 'crazy' her daughter was.

Not even the daughters of the aforementioned women were as possessive as her own daughter.

"She is kind; she will be good for some of our daughters, but I fear for her because of our more 'naughty' daughters." Hestia commented.

"Indeed, our more mischievous daughters will take advantage of her like they do with Pepper." Jeanne said.

"Hey! My daughters don't take advantage of me!" Pepper complained.

The women rolled their eyes in sync.

"Sister, all our daughters know that if they want something, they should go to Mother Pepper because she is the 'softest' of the mothers." Lacus said.

"Ugh." Pepper felt an invisible arrow pierce her.

"We've reached the point where we had to forbid the children from taking advantage of her kindness, or our husband would become extremely upset." Siena added.

Victor was soft with his family; that was an absolute fact. But that didn't mean he wouldn't act when necessary. After all, he knew that spoiling too much wasn't the answer. Not to mention that Victor greatly valued a healthy family, and the act of 'exploiting' Pepper's weakness, no matter how minor, was not something a healthy family should do.

Therefore, the more 'strict' wives quickly resolved this issue at its root. They didn't want this kind of problem to spread.

"I disapprove." Gaia said.

These words made the girls look at the mother goddess with curious eyes.

"Oh? Can you explain your reasons?" Violet asked.

"She clearly doesn't want to be here. If we are to add someone to be our sister, she needs to want to be here, or it will only harm our current relationship." Unlike in the past when Gaia didn't care about her descendants and would do anything for revenge, now that she had her 'love' back, she was extremely selective.

She wouldn't let anyone disturb the family dynamic she was part of.

"... But this marriage is essential for our future plans." Pepper gently commented, neither approving nor disapproving of what Gaia said. "Having the angels as allies will be useful."

"Please..." Gaia rolled her eyes. "Darling can create any race he wants. We don't need the angel; we can just eliminate them and create our own angels. Mortals won't even know that the leaders of the religion they worship were replaced."

Ariel felt a cold terror at the casual words of the mother goddess, the implicit consequences of her casually saying she could destroy the angels, and her leader being capable of creating even angels, were something she really didn't want to think about because the simple fact that a being could do that was very frightening.

'Doesn't this mean the Emperor is on a higher level than my Father?' Ariel shivered even more as this treacherous thought crossed her mind.

"Sister, you know very well that our husband's ability to create races depends entirely on souls. He cannot 'create' souls to make new powerful beings so easily, only my brother can create souls." Jeanne explained.

Despite being a god of creation, some aspects of existence are still not possible to create without the permission of the primordials. The creation of souls and life is a perfect example of this; after all, this is a concept under Jeanne's brother's jurisdiction.

However, Victor can 'edit' a soul to transform an ant into a supernatural being if he wants, but how 'powerful' the being is depends on the soul he is editing and how many souls he uses to enhance that being.

For example, Victor can very well kill an archangel, edit the archangel's soul, turning it into a completely new being, and in the process, he can add the souls he has reserved within him as fuel to turn that archangel into a super archangel or something like that.

Most of the time, Victor does this, he 'adds' something that is already present with him or with the individual he is touching. This is what happened with everyone present, this is what happened with his Heralds, and this is what happened with his childhood friend.

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The Progenitor can edit a being's soul into a version similar to his race, which is a bit weaker. This is his role in existence. As a Progenitor and a God of Begin, Victor can do this on a large scale with any type of race; he is truly a monster that breaks the balance.

"I know that, which is why I say to exterminate the angels and use them as materials to make new angels." Gaia said.

Gestures of approval from the bloodthirsty women like the demonic ladies were seen; they were totally in agreement with these plans!

The more 'neutral' ones didn't care much about this proposal, but the more 'gentle' women like Sasha, Jeanne, Hestia, and Bruna disapproved.

"Can we not consider mass genocide as something normal, please?" Sasha sighed to her sisters.

"The angels have done nothing to us. Darling even respects the Heavenly Father a lot. I don't feel comfortable attacking an entire race of innocents based solely on convenience."

"Oh? But you're very comfortable subjugating the other pantheons." Morgana smiled disdainfully.

"Morgana, don't twist my words. What Gaia is suggesting here is genocide, leaving no one alive. What we are doing with the gods is just subjugation and conquest."

Jeanne, Hestia, and Bruna nodded in approval when they heard Sasha's words; they thought the same. They were not naive about how war worked, but they wouldn't leave their comfortable place to attack an innocent. They didn't have that twisted side.

Morgana rolled her eyes, and Lilith huffed. Although Lilith had overcome her hatred for the Heavenly Father, that hatred still existed. The only difference is that she won't be stuck in it like in the past; after all, she has a family now.

"Too bad, I wanted a new pair of clothes made of angel feathers." Lily sighed.

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Ignoring Lily's morbid words, Anna spoke. "We will not attack the Angels. Despite having the authority to make such decisions, remember that the final word is the Emperor's." She reminded everyone.

"Darling will never attack the Heavenly Father, a man he respects. All of you know very well his personality."

Those who wanted angel blood grunted and sighed afterward; they knew this very well. After all, this is their husband's personality.

"But that doesn't change the fact that this woman doesn't want to be here. She has no idea how lucky she is, and yet she doesn't like being here! She's annoying!" Gaia growled even more, seeing Ariel's reluctance to be here.

"Ugh..." Ariel shuddered even more, her body sweating profusely. She felt death very close to her just from the pressure and killing instinct coming from Gaia.

'I am going to die! I am going to die!' She repeated these words in her head with terrible fear.

Hestia floated towards Ariel, her long flaming hair flowing with pure power. Stopping next to Ariel, she opened her long draconic wings.

Suddenly, Ariel felt much lighter. She also didn't feel the previous terror; everything disappeared as if it never existed. A calm and gentle sensation spread throughout her body. She lifted her face and saw a woman with flaming hair standing beside her.

"Grandmother, control your temper." Hestia narrowed her eyes.

The two dragons stared at each other, generating terrible tension in the place. It seemed like a fight could break out at any moment. At least Ariel felt that way.

Everyone present knew that a fight wouldn't happen. After all, they knew that if something like that occurred, Victor would be very upset.

Differing opinions were normal, and even conflicts sometimes, but such problems were usually resolved in the arena. Depending on the problem, the Empresses would intervene.

In RARE moments, Victor himself would intervene, but none of the wives wanted the problem to escalate to the point where Victor had to step in.

It's not that she was afraid of Victor or anything like that; she feared the disappointment Victor would feel and even more, the breaking of her pride.

The pride of a woman. The wives would resolve their problems among themselves; that was their pride. Victor trusted them, and they didn't want to break that trust.

Gaia snorted. "Don't call me that!" She crossed her arms over her large breasts. "I still disapprove!"

"Give her some time... She was completely caught off guard, and unlike us, whom Victor interacted with and won over, she was thrown into this situation directly into his 'terrifying' wives. It's obvious she doesn't want to be here for that reason." Hestia said.

Although they agreed among themselves that they would evaluate new potential sisters and judge her, after all, unlike before, they now had daughters to care for. The screening for potential new sisters must be strict. Hestia still thought such extreme measures were unnecessary. Victor was a good judge of character; he always chose well, and despite the peculiarities of some women, none of them would harm their family.

She thinks it's unnecessary, but it's hard to push this project forward when even the two Empresses agree that screening for potential new sisters is necessary. 'Well, I also agreed with it on some levels... But scaring the potential candidate's existence is not healthy.' She sighed internally.

"So, what do you suggest, Hestia?"

Ariel looked at the woman who said this... And she was tall... Like, very tall... 'Is she of the giant race or something?' Looking at the woman with blue hair, she suddenly remembered that this woman was at the past meeting of supernatural beings.

"I believe she has a good personality and would be a good addition to the family, right?" Hestia looked at the group of mother and daughters composed of Violet, Sasha, Ruby, Anna, Scathach, Agnes, and Natasha.

Seeing them nod, she spoke. "Let her live with us for now. We won't force her to join us as sisters. If she doesn't want to join, we should just ask for something different from marriage for this alliance."

"Something like the Heavenly Father's creation tree?" Violet smiled.

"Yes." Hestia smiled too.

"N-No!" Suddenly, Ariel raised her voice.

Everyone looked at Ariel. Even with the attention of all these dangerous women, Ariel didn't back down. "The Father's creation tree is non-negotiable. I may be easily discarded, but the creation tree isn't!" She spoke with determination in her eyes.

A silence fell around the women. This silence lasted for a full 30 seconds until Amaterasu broke it by saying:

"I like her."

"Hmm, that loyalty is admirable." Rose nodded.

Several sounds of approval echoed around.

"The creation tree is useless to us. After all, we can easily create one for ourselves in the future. Loyalty like this is better." Scathach nodded, satisfied.

'I don't doubt that Darling is currently 'learning' how to make this tree, after all, he is in heaven at the moment.' She laughed internally.

The creation tree, the Genesis tree, the tree that contained the forbidden fruit—this tree had many names, but the name wasn't important, its function was. Depending on what

Victor does, this tree could be a great asset to them, just like the 'dragon heart' that Victor created for their faction.

Knowing her husband, she knows very well that he will only use the idea of the tree as a base to create something completely different and unique.

"Humpf, you know how angels are; this loyalty is just manufactured like that of a doll." Gaia huffed.

"Gaia, stop being a bitch. The Heavenly Father's influence no longer works here." Aphrodite said.

"What--...!? I'm not being a bitch, I'm just protecting our family from opportunistic women!" Gaia growled.

"W-Wait, what do you mean the influence of my father no longer works?" Ariel quickly asked incredulously.

"After your little episode where you almost fell to a fallen angel, we temporarily removed all influence of the Heavenly Father from you and also used Anna's aura to make you as honest as possible." Violet explained.

"... What does that mean...?"

"You're slow, huh." Lilith scoffed. "Which means that for the first time in your existence, you have true free will, you can insult your creator without being afraid of falling."

An incredulous silence fell on Ariel, the angel just looked at the progenitor of demons with wide eyes.

"...Father is an idiot..." Ariel looked at their wings, and didn't see her blink between the black wings, she also didn't feel the pain of going against her father's orders.

Driven by Anna's influence, and her grievances that she had held for thousands of years, Anna opened her mouth.

"That senile old man!! How dare he sell me!" The moment she started, she couldn't stop, thousands of years of hidden frustrations started to come out.

"That @ @#\$%... @#%\$@# \$!@"

"...Well, for the purest angel she has a creative vocabulary..." She sweated a little. "Is that ancient Latin?" Anna asked.

"It's ancient Hebrew." Aphrodite spoke. "Now, she has switched to Latin."

"...She has a lot of complaints."

"This is normal, angels are soldiers, but despite being soldiers, they still have feelings, as someone who has always been in a leadership position must have accumulated a lot of frustrations over the ages." Lilith spoke.

The women just looked amused at Lilith who was recording everything with a 48K camera.

"What? It's not every day you see a higher-ranking angel losing control of his emotions." She defended herself. "This is a historic moment!"

"...Somehow, I like her more now than that 'perfect' personality she had." Violet spoke.

"Agreed. She feels freer now." Ruby agreed.

Dragons were free, proud, selfish, and spiteful beings, like older dragons, they could control these characteristics very well, and for them it was always refreshing to see someone as 'retired' as an angel expressing their emotions in this way.

Without knowing it, most of the discomfort some girls had with Ariel disappeared when they saw her talking like a sailor on a difficult day, Ariel felt more 'authentic' now.

"You!!" Ariel suddenly pointed at Lilith.

"...Me?" Lilith pointed to herself, a little surprised at Ariel's sudden outburst.

"Let's fight, you bitch!"

"Huuuh!?" Veins popped on the demon goddess's head.

"You don't know how much complaints I have with you! You and your petty rivalry!"

"Petty rivalry!?" Lilith snapped.

"Exactly! Do you want to hang the old man!? Fine! But don't involve the innocent in this! You stupid demon!" Ariel growled.

"You and Lucifer are both pieces of shit!" She shouted even more angrily.

"Lucifer... Lucifer... Don't even mention that stupid thing! What the hell star of tomorrow? This faggot is just a self-centered narcissist who acts like a child when he doesn't get what he wants! Because of this Faggot, I have had millennia of pure work!"

"That green hat cuckold and his stupid wife messed everything up by AGES!! AHFFFH!" Ariel almost ripped out her perfect golden hair in frustration.

At this point, Lilith was simply too shocked to react to Ariel's words.

"...Pfft..."

"HAHAHAHAHAH!"

Lily started laughing, a laugh that spread around as other girls like Violet, Natasha, Agnes, and Morgana joined in.

"I liked this girl! She is perfect!" Natasha declared, and then she looked at Anna.

"Anna, move to a more open location, let the girls vent."

"Yeah yeah." Anna at this point just sighed, in some strange way, she hoped this would develop into a fight, after all, this seemed to be a common thing in this faction. She snapped her finger, and soon the whole image changed, they were no longer in the room, but in an open field.

With another finger snap, the entire surrounding environment was strengthened, with another finger snap, several weapons of different types appeared on the battlefield, another finger snap, the girls were on a platform that contained several different thrones that matched their the wives' personalities.

"Hestia, you are closer, act as judge." Anna smiled gently.

"Ugh...Fine." Hestia sighed, she looks at the two women, and says:

"The rules are clear, just use weapons on the ground, everything else is allowed, now fight!"

Ariel wasted no time, she didn't care about the casual display of power, she just picked up a sword from the ground and jumped towards Lilith as her angelic armor formed around her body, she had millennia worth of frustration to vent!

"Oryhaaaa!"

Lilith in turn did the same, she wouldn't run away from a fight, she had some problems with the angels too!

"You have no idea how long I've waited for this moment! You fucking pigeon!"

"I say the same, you petty woman!"

"Die!!" The two screamed at the same time as they clashed again creating explosions of power.

"... Come to think of it, this could also be an opportunity for Lilith to vent." Violet spoke as she watched the fight.

"Hmm, that's true... Let's keep observing." Anna nodded.

"I won't be able to stay for long, I have some matters to attend to in my city-..." Velnorah stopped talking when something changed around her.

A time barrier suddenly formed around the group making the women raise their eyebrows.

"Darling? Were you watching?" Violet asked.

The cloud on the horizon just formed a thumb with a thumbs up.

The girls couldn't help but snort at this sight, he could just talk to them mentally, but instead he chose this ridiculous method.

"It's good to know he still has a sense of humor." Sasha laughed.

"Of course he does. Darling may be thousands of years old, but he will still act like a child sometimes." Agnes laughed.

"Which is a good thing, it would be quite annoying to see him acting all stiff, it's not like him to do that." Ruby spoke.

"Hmm... Hmm..." The girls nodded.