

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

- Chapter 1043: Ariel, The Angel. 2

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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!! AHHHH!" 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.

Chapter 1044: Guess Who's Back?

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While Ariel was being judged by the Emperor's Wives, the man himself was in a meeting in the Seventh Heaven with someone very special. The Heavenly Father looked at the man sitting elegantly beside him. Thousands of years ago, he would never have thought he would authorize the entry of another Being into the Seventh Heaven besides his own Creations, especially a Demon King.

'Though the Demons in this cosmology were created due to my Creations...' The Heavenly Father reflected. After a moment of contemplation, he thought.

'But then again, life is full of surprises. If it weren't, it would be quite boring.' He didn't feel annoyed by this development but rather a mix of amusement and nostalgia.

Nostalgia because the man beside him reminded him greatly of his son, the Fallen Morningstar.

"So this is Heaven, huh..." A touch of amusement was heard in Victor's voice. "I get the hype a bit. For someone who's lived a hectic life, this place is definitely Paradise."

"Though my Hell is still better."

Even his pride was similar to his son's, but unlike his son, whose pride led him to take something that wasn't his, this man used his pride to create something for himself.

"Everyone, no matter what actions they take in life, deserves peace in death... Unless they have sinned."

"Guilty, huh." The word was savored in Victor's mouth as if it were amusing and reflective.

"Something amusing?"

"Nothing... It's just that this word is amusing. As a former Mortal, I can understand the term, but as a God, I don't see the problem."

Victor made a hand gesture, and just like that, he created an Elemental Being. He created Life.

The Heavenly Father opened his eyes wide when he saw what he did.

'He created Life... How is that possible?' He wasn't surprised by him creating life per se; he was surprised that he created life and the Primordials weren't knocking on Heaven's door right now.

After all, all Life was controlled by The Universal Tree and The Judges of The Abyss. A God of Creation and Life cannot create Life without their express permission. Otherwise, it would mess up the entire 'System' if things were created without oversight.

"In the same way that I can easily create Life, I can take it, modify it, and even fragment it." Victor lightly touched the little Spirit of Light he had created using the Energy of Heaven.

"Would I be guilty if I killed this life? Or would I not be? Who would judge me? Who will decide if I am guilty or not?"

"The God of Death? The Rulers of the Afterlife, who are my Wives? Or The Judges of The Abyss?" A hint of disdain could be heard at the end.

"Sin is different for a God and for those who are not." The Heavenly Father shared his thoughts.

"Would the God of Murder be guilty for fulfilling his purpose? How about the God of War, then? The God of Death, the God of Fear, or even the God of Hate? These are dangerous Concepts, Concepts that can cause chaos if not controlled."

"By exercising their Divine Authority, would these Gods be guilty?"

"... The answer to that question is no. They wouldn't be guilty in the grand scheme of things... But there would certainly be consequences."

"In the end, all that matters are the consequences." Victor nodded as if he had confirmed his thoughts.

"Indeed." The Heavenly Father nodded.

"A God can do whatever he wants... But the consequences of his actions are quite dangerous. After all, he is not alone in his ecosystem." The Heavenly Father didn't say that this rule applied to Beings like Victor, considering that if Victor decided to do something, who would stop him?

In this Sector, no one else had that capability.

"Justice is decided by the strongest."

"In a war, the one who wins is justice, and the one who loses is guilty. This lesson was carved into my Soul by my teacher when I was just a Vampire without understanding anything about the Supernatural World."

'Scathach, huh... To think that woman was one of the people directly responsible for creating this monster.' The Heavenly Father thought internally. He already had his suspicions, but it was all speculation; hearing this information from the individual's own mouth was very different from hearing it from external sources.

Victor's words suggested that he was taught when he was just a newborn in the Supernatural World, not that he was trained later.

Practically, the entire Supernatural World knew that Victor was once a Mortal; that's a fact. But information about his 'beginning' was hard to find.

Officially, he appeared for the first time in a duel in Nightingale. Unofficially, everyone knew that an Inquisitor fought with an unknown Vampire with Victor's characteristics. The consequences of this event included a personal visit from Scathach to the Vatican's base because her Daughter was involved, a Daughter who was now married to Victor, just like Scathach herself.

This was practically all that Supernatural Beings knew about Victor's 'beginning.' Information about him was very well-guarded, a common fact for those related to Scathach. A fact that remained true even today.

The Heavenly Father knew that the man in front of him had Daughters. He received this information through his connection with Ariel, but he highly doubted if other Beings knew this.

'It's better if they don't know... If any of them try something funny with this man's Daughters, I fear the consequences of his wrath.' He thought with a bit of a chill in his stomach... Even though he didn't have a stomach at the moment due to being a construct of Light, he could still feel the apprehension.

Speaking of the connection, he was only not freaking out because if something bad had happened to Ariel, he would know, after all, the Creation of his Angels was something very binding. He wasn't called 'Father' without reason.

Any kind of harmful action against his daughter's Soul and physical integrity, he would know of immediately.

"Therefore, I always ensured that I would always be the strongest animal in the ecosystem. Fortunately, I had talent, luck, and incredible companions to help me on this path."

"Mostly luck. A Being doesn't reach your level in less than thousands of years without it."

Victor laughed when he felt a bit of jealousy coming from the Heavenly Father. "Indeed. Because of my history as it is, I understand how important luck is... Because of that, I have a temple entirely dedicated to the Goddess of Luck. A God with such a Concept should be appreciated."

"... If the Gods had as much wisdom as you, we would be doomed."

"Oh... They definitely have that wisdom. It's just overshadowed by their useless pride." Victor's eyes glowed slightly as if he were saying something only he understood.

After reflecting for a few seconds, the Heavenly Father immediately understood what he was talking about. As someone who could absorb individuals and see their memories, someone like Victor, who had 'eaten' many Gods, could very well speak about them.

In a way, that was a fate worse than death. After all, you would be absorbed by another Being, and there was nothing you could do about it.

"A good example of such Gods is Loki."

"... The God of Lies from the Norse Pantheon?"

"Yeah." Victor nodded as he created a small portal for the Spirit of Light to enter, a portal that would go straight to his personal planet.

That casual gesture instilled a deep fear in the Heavenly Father. The act of casually ignoring ALL the defenses he had put up was unnerving.

And the worst part was that his protections hadn't even detected what he just did, which meant that at ANY moment, he could come to Heaven, casually enjoy the view, steal anything, and leave! And the Heavenly Father would only find out what happened afterward! If he found out, of course.

Considering that Nyx was one of his Wives, the Heavenly Father had no doubt that if Victor wanted to steal something from him, he would never know.

The fact that his home was so unprotected against him was so unnerving and worrisome that for a moment, the Heavenly Father had to take a deep breath to calm himself.

'Ariel, my daughter... You must succeed at all costs!' He urgently needed this alliance, or he would never feel calm in his own home!

'I must investigate ways to improve my defenses as well.' He reflected.

This raised the question... Ariel's connection was lost... Was his daughter alright?? He started to worry now, but he outwardly tried not to show his concern.

Oblivious or not caring about the Heavenly Father's reactions, Victor continued.

"Loki was part of a group of friends that my Wife had," Victor spoke as if recalling something quite far in the past. Which, from his perspective, it definitely was, after all, he'd now lived for millennia.

The fact that Victor had so many Wives was a mental exercise for the Heavenly Father. After all, it was hard to know which 'Wife' he was talking about, not to mention that even the Heavenly Father didn't know 'how many' and 'who' were the Emperor's Wives.

His personal life was very well protected.

He still didn't fully know Victor's 'peculiar tastes.' Beauty? Power? Victor could currently give that at will to any Being. Just like in the beginning, he wanted the personality, the insane personality, the crazy personality, the fun personality.

The requirements to become one of Victor's Wives were stricter than ever.

'Definitely not the Vampires, must be one of the Goddesses...' Reflecting on the information he had, he concluded that it was either Aphrodite or some Norse Goddess he didn't know about.

'Maybe Hela?' The Heavenly Father didn't underestimate Victor; with the man's Beauty and Power, it was not hard to see any woman to possibly be included in his group as his Wives.

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While mentally exercising to uncover the nuances of Victor's words, he continued listening.

"The first time we met, he had the brilliant idea to play a 'prank'."

"... I shouldn't need to say things didn't go as planned."

"He thought so 'little' of the Mortal that he completely underestimated him."

"He was one of the most 'rational' Gods I met..." He seemed to think about the matter for a moment and then continued, "This flaw also affected my Wife in the beginning."

"... Oh?" The Heavenly Father became interested as Victor didn't look through rose-tinted glasses at his Wives.

"Even with her years of learning and traveling across Pantheons, she still made that mistake... The mistake of underestimating the other individual."

'Definitely Aphrodite.' The Heavenly Father concluded.

"If you don't know the capabilities of an individual, stay on guard and think that he can do much more than you initially thought... This caution is what keeps us alive."

"Wise words..." The Heavenly Father nodded several times. He understood very well what Victor was talking about since he was experiencing this moment right now! At this very moment and second!

"It seems that to be a full-fledged God, there must be something wrong with their heads... Even Hestia is not exempt from these problems, although she is one of the most reasonable Goddesses I have met."

"She's not the only one. Even I am not exempt from this." He was by no means perfect; no one truly is. After all, being perfect meant you could no longer progress; a perfect Being was a sad Being.

A moment of silence fell over the place as the two just continued to enjoy the scenery. At some point during this contemplation, the Heavenly Father's light-covered appearance faded, and in its place appeared an old man with the appearance of a wise sage but one who should not be underestimated.

"Talking with a God who has lived the perspective of a weak Mortal is quite interesting."

"Believe it or not, my mentality is very different from when I started."

"That's obvious. No one remains unchanged... With the passage of time, only our Essence remains."

"A killer can become a good person, but deep down, he knows he is still a killer. If 'something' happens, he will return to his Essence very quickly. He will return to killing, but perhaps for more 'honorable' reasons, depending greatly on the culture he is in."

"We just acquire masks... Or they can be called traits over time, but our Essence always remains immutable."

"Because of this, the early years of life for a new Soul are quite important. It is from this upbringing that a Being will acquire its own immutable Essence."

"I understand..." These words gave Victor a new perspective on the 'clones' his Wife was planning to create for the future war.

'The early years of life for a new Soul are quite important, huh...' Reflecting on these words internally, his brain was already thinking about what to do. Due to the efficiency of his body, several plans had already been created, and he just needed to 'act' to turn these plans into reality.

While he was thinking about this, another part of his mind was present.

"Is that why the incident with Eve, Lilith, and Adam happened?"

"Indeed, even though they were born as adults, they were still children mentally. The nuances of manipulation by an adult, especially an Angel who had faced several Gods from another Pantheon in the past, were too deep for them."

"The Wars of Genesis, huh. I remember that."

"... Surely you do." The Heavenly Father reflected that he should immediately stop thinking of this man as someone 'new.' With the memories he had from the Beings he absorbed, he was as old as the Heavenly Father himself.

"I have the memories from the perspective of Erebus and Tartarus. I remember they were very concerned about the sanctity of their Pantheon."

"All the Primordial Gods were. Even me," said the Heavenly Father. "In the past, having another Primordial God in another Pantheon was highly disapproved of."

"A justifiable fear." No one liked intruders in their home.

"Indeed."

"Over time, and with the death of Pantheons, this fear only grew."

"Of all the Pantheons from the Beginning of Time, the only ones still relevant are the new Pantheons, the Hindu, the Biblical, and the Shinto."

"Well... Someone was responsible for taking three Pantheons off the map, a feat no one has ever accomplished. After all, Pantheons usually fall due to internal war."

"Their Gods are still alive... At least some of them from the Greek and Norse." Victor laughed morbidly.

'He didn't deny it... As expected, he was involved in the fall of the Norse as well... Now, Hela's request for shelter makes sense.' The Heavenly Father had his suspicions, but they were just confirmed now.

He was feeling quite strange now, as Victor was being very open with him. Definitely, this man was planning something.

The Dragon Emperor definitely didn't do things without a reason.

"The Egyptians are still practically all alive. The Primordial Gods and the Second-Generation Gods onward were quite welcoming with our reception."

"I'm sure they were." The Heavenly Father had to use all his strength not to roll his eyes. "I can see how the Gods would be welcoming with your reception."

"Speaking of being welcomed... Ariel is fine; she is just undergoing the judgment of my Wives. Nothing harmful to her, I can guarantee that," Victor said very seriously.

"... I see." These words put him at ease, and at the same time worried him because Victor KNEW his feelings.

'For the love of myself, it is quite exhausting to talk to this man.' He sighed, this time not hiding it.

Which made Victor laugh at him.

'I take back what I said before. This man is nothing like my son! He is too competent and smart to be my foolish son!'

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Chapter 1045: Welcome to the Family.

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Angel and Demon. Extreme opposites. Beings that have always been antagonistic from the beginning. Mortals will call Demons 'evil' and Angels 'good.'

But reality tends to be very different from fiction and often disappointing. They are not Good or Evil; they are just from different Factions.

Angels can commit all sorts of atrocities if ordered by the Heavenly Father. After all, they are his army, and a soldier must obey his Commander. The great extinction events are a good example. From the perspective of stories like Noah's, for instance, Humans were the 'good' ones, and the Supernatural Forces were the 'evil' ones.

Good and Evil? It's all a matter of perspective.

Victor couldn't help but think this as he looked at the Heavenly Father on his throne in the 6th Heaven. If the 7th Heaven was the Heavenly Father's 'personal' home, the 6th Heaven was where he ruled.

The throne was not as grand as Victor's in Hell. It was not made to instill fear but to impose respect and an image of 'goodness.'

If a Mortal looked on from another point of view, they would think, 'Ahh, this is the Heavenly Light of the Father...'

Fear and respect. A thin line that is difficult to conquer. Too much fear and Beings will call you a tyrant; too much respect will make some think they can walk over you without consequences.

Victor understood this very well, considering that he was The Demon King, Ruler of one of the most violent Races out there.

In the case of the Heavenly Father, he didn't have such a need. After all, he created all the individuals down there so they would naturally respect him.

...With the exceptions being those who rebelled with Lucifer, but that was a long time ago. Angels do not fall as easily as before since the Heavenly Father did not want to increase his enemy's forces since, for the longest time, they were in a cold war.

Why was Victor here? Well, as a demonstration of the future alliance, The Heavenly Father decided to show Victor Heaven. Something that was unnecessary, considering that the moment Victor set foot in this Dimension, he 'saw' the entire Dimension like the palm of his hand.

But the Heavenly Father didn't need to know that, and this gesture was also a gesture of respect, so appearances were necessary for a healthy alliance, so Victor accepted.

Behind all the 'respect and adoration,' they lived in fear of exposing their thoughts and 'falling,' they couldn't even have complaints about certain things or risk exposing themselves.

Heaven was beautiful; that was a fact, but... Like everything, there were bad sides. From what Victor had seen so far, Angels were a sad Race.

Behind all the 'respect and adoration,' they lived in fear of exposing their thoughts and 'falling,' they couldn't even have complaints about certain things or risk exposing themselves.

What was ironic, for a man who preached free will so much, he had indeed completely imprisoned his Angels. Even the Demons in his Hell could say whatever they wanted about Victor; they were free, but... Freedom had a price.

Yes, indeed. They could say whatever they want, but were they ready for the consequences? That was the million-dollar question. After all, Victor was not called The Demon King of Tyranny for nothing.

A certain philosopher said: 'Democracy is made by the majority of people, but the majority of people are stupid.'

As a man who grew up in America, Victor understood this very well. And by understanding this, he made sure to do things the way he does.

A meritocracy where everyone has a chance, even those who are weak. A society that works very well for Demons but wouldn't work very well for Humans.

After all, Humans have the 'inconvenience' of sometimes being born sick or disabled. They are not Supernatural Beings, even the weakest of whom have very healthy bodies that wouldn't catch a common mundane disease.

Have you ever seen a Demon catch a cold? Or even a Vampire? A Werewolf? Even Witches, who were essentially Human, never got sick with mundane illnesses.

It almost seemed like Humans were made weak on purpose, considering how 'strong' Adam, the Progenitor of Humans, was. Such a result must have been done by someone.

The most likely candidates were the Heavenly Father and the other Gods who created Humans in their respective regions. At least that was the answer Lucifer, Diablo, and the hundreds of Gods he consumed gave him.

To have an exact answer to this question, he would have to consume a God who created Humans like Epimetheus and Prometheus. Unfortunately, these Titans were missing.

Turning his attention back to current affairs, Victor observed how the Heavenly Father spent his day. Even though he was present in the Sixth Heaven, no one could see him there.

Even without a Divinity like Nyx helping him hide from everything and everyone, Victor had still consumed Erebus. He had the power of a Primordial with him and his son, who controlled the Void. If he wanted to, he could disappear easily. Even if he didn't use these Powers, just his Reality-Bending ability or his Dream Divinity would be enough to make him disappear.

He could make his presence like a dream, a mirage, and Reality wouldn't be able to distinguish him.

A fact that once again made the Heavenly Father break out in a cold sweat. This time, he hid his worries very well, but nothing could be hidden from Victor's eyes.

Ever since he was Mortal, his eyes were special. Now that he was much stronger than before, his eyes were on a completely different level. Nothing could be hidden from him.

'No wonder Ariel had so many complaints,' Victor thought as he looked at these Angels. His Nature Divinity screamed to him that the sight he was seeing was not 'normal.'

His War Divinity found this sight attractive. His Negativity Divinity and the thousands of others it controlled enjoyed the sight before him. It was so 'unnatural' that it was appreciated.

His Divinity of Beginnings and the Divinities related to Life felt repulsion.

Honestly, Victor was a walking contradiction. With just one sight, he felt different types of emotions caused by his Powers.

Emotions that didn't shake him at all. Contradictory or not, it was all Victor. Unlike when he was Mortal, he no longer had problems controlling his immense Power.

'Is this it? The famous duty of the Heavenly Father is just to supervise everything?' Honestly, he felt disappointed that he wasn't acting. This passivity irritated him because it screamed incompetence.

But this was his impulsive side. His wise side knew that some things could only be resolved with time. The incidents with Violet and Sasha taught him this very well.

Although, both sides of him found this sight disappointing. As a King, Emperor, or whatever his title of governance, it was his duty to guide and point a direction for his people; otherwise, they would just wither over time.

Such an attitude cannot be possible for a Mortal with a limited lifespan, but for a God with all the time in the world, a vision for the future was essential, or you would just wither in boredom.

Diablo might be a bastard, but he was a bastard with vision who remained quiet and focused for thousands of years—a prime example of resilience to be followed.

'As expected, it's better for everything to be in my hand.' Victor would respect his governance just as he did with his Wives, who were Leaders like Amaterasu, Haruna, and Tasha.

But he would not allow the Angels to wither any further; everything must be in his hands... In the hands of The Dragon God Emperor.

Unaware that his way of doing things only solidified more devastating thoughts in Victor, the Heavenly Father continued to go about his day.

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Meanwhile, a certain Angel was venting.

"What's wrong, little Angel? Are you already tired?" Lilith teased the formerly perfect Angel who was lying on the ground, looking like a sweaty pig.

"S-Shut up..." She stood up with difficulty. "You and your insane endurance, why aren't you sweating? It doesn't make sense!"

Ariel was a warrior and a Leader. As one of The Seven Virtues and an Angel of the Highest Order, she had a lot of stamina, but even she had a limit. After several weeks of fighting at full strength without stopping, she would get tired.

"Well, you need endurance if you want to deal with my Husband," Lilith said disinterestedly as she looked at her nails. After the first week, she lost all the complaints she had about Ariel and focused on having fun. After all, it had been a while since she stretched her legs.

"Indeed, as Goddesses, when we have fun, it's not just our bodies fighting, but our Souls too. And the latter has had a lot of training over the millennia, consequently reflecting in our physical bodies," Ruby nodded several times, satisfied.

Despite not feeling the effects of the passage of Time, thanks to Victor's distraction, she knew 2,000 years had passed.

Ariel's face turned red. She was indeed a pure Angel, but that didn't mean she didn't understand the hidden words of the girls. After all, as someone in a leadership position, she had to deal with various other not-so-pure Beings.

"Ahaa! Look at her expression! Reminds me of how Sasha was! So nostalgic..." Natasha commented.

"Isn't it? Now, she doesn't even get embarrassed... Even after doing some scandalous things. I wonder whom she takes after." Naty looked slyly at Carmilla and Victoria, who were quiet. Her eyes were more focused on Carmilla; the woman was too 'dirty' for someone so noble.

"It's always the quiet ones, isn't it?" Maria laughed.

Sasha glared at the blondes talking about her but said nothing. After all, they weren't wrong, and it had been a long time since she lost her shyness with her Husband and Sisters.

"Honestly, girls. You need to watch your mouths. We need to set an example for our children!" Anna grumbled.

"Mah, mah. No need to be so strict, Anna. After all, living like that is exhausting. At least in privacy, we can speak openly."

"...Just be careful not to say that in front of our children." Anna sighed. Since she took on the 'unofficial' role of being The Second Empress, she had been sighing a lot. Her Sisters were walking pieces of personality. Fortunately, they were all old enough to understand what to do and what not to do... Most of the time.

"You should tell that to Aphrodite, Anna. Her daughter is a carbon copy of her mother," Jeanne spat while looking at Aphrodite, who openly gave a big, beautiful smile, crossed her arms, and emphasized her large bust.

"Irene is growing up exactly as she is destined to. I do all this for my Daughter's sake."

Jeanne just narrowed her eyes but said nothing. She understood the argument but disapproved of how Aphrodite did things. She should let her Daughter decide, not decide for her Daughter.

"Honestly, for the oldest of us, you're such a puritan."

"I'm not complaining about the choice of partners. I've gotten over that, but it's the way you're conditioning our Daughter."

Aphrodite rolled her eyes. "Please, I'm practically the Reincarnation of Love now. I know my Daughter's feelings very well. And I only started acting when she developed those feelings on her own."

"I don't want to make the same mistake that happened with Eros, I will guide her properly in her Divinity and in life if she so desires, and I also don't want my Daughter to have disappointments with men who only want her for her body. "

"Ugh, this conversation again. You're annoying, Jeanne. Just forget about it already for our own sake." Natasha snorted. "Your Human morality is inappropriate for the oldest Being in the Universe."

Jeanne narrowed her eyes at Natasha. "Don't call me old, you bitch."

Natasha responded in the most mature way possible: "Blegh." She stuck out her tongue.

Which made Jeanne even more angry. Natasha was definitely a bait born to make people angry.

Seeing the women interacting and exchanging insults, Ariel realized that although they were saying offensive words, there wasn't really any hatred or disagreements between them, it was all very healthy... It was as if they loved each other or something.

"...Do you guys practice polyamory or something?" These words from Ariel caused silence among the girls, and they all looked at Ariel synchronously.

"...W-What?" She became very nervous being stared at blankly by several Draconic eyes.

"Ariel, this isn't a polyamory story. It's a harem story." Pepper spoke very seriously so that she wouldn't have any doubts about anything.

"...Huh? Isn't that the same thing?" Ariel asked, confused. She honestly didn't see the difference.

"Ariel, Harem, and Polyamory are two completely different things." Ruby continued.

"I love and respect my Sisters, but I don't love them in that way. They are my Sisters and my Family, not my lovers." Pepper added.

"... But don't you practice orgies?" Ariel asked.

"That is true." Aphrodite nodded. "But those are rare occasions when Victor is very 'frustrated', and it takes all of us to calm him down."

"This usually happens when he spends many years training or when he spends a lot of time away from us," Violet added.

"Originally, most of us would rather have Victor's full attention on us," Scathach said. "Personally, I'm one of those."

"Indeed." Amaterasu nodded. "The same applies to me... Although some of our Sisters are a bit degenerate and prefer to do it as a Family." She looked at the Fulger family.

Her words made the entire Fulger Clan blush slightly because they often had 'family meetings' with Victor: Carmila, Naty, Natashia, Sasha, and Victoria, all generations of the Fulger Clan.

"Except for a select few, most prefer Victor's attention to themselves." Kaguya decided to be the voice of reason and explain. "After all, they all have... certain quirks-."

"What Kaguya is trying to say is that we are quite possessive, and we only want our partner to be with us at those important times, so it is impossible to love each other like that. We respect each other, and we are a Family, but that's it." Leona interrupted, being as direct as possible.

"Just like every adult, we explore our sexuality WITH VICTOR when we have interesting feelings. After all, variety is good so as not to get boring over the millennia." She continued.

"When we are interested in exploring new things. Everything we do between us is WITH VICTOR and ONLY WITH VICTOR. We never do those things without him." Violet spoke in disdain.

"...That...That is very different from what I have seen in Humanity." Ariel spoke in disbelief.

"Of course it is. Victor is not Human, and he has a lot of love for all of us. Not to mention that the Emperors of Humanity never invested much in their relationships with their Wives. They were just trophies." Nyx spoke.

"They were probably never satisfied either," Aphrodite said. "Victor is my Husband, and even I can't completely defeat him now like I used to, and that alone says a lot about him."

"Again, this is a Harem story, not polyamory." Pepper snorted. "If you are interested in this, I recommend you look for another man... Or woman in your case."

"A perverted Angel... What a surprise." Lilith spoke with obvious amusement.

"W-Wait, I didn't ask about that because I'm interested in you guys or something!" Ariel blushed deeply.

"Uhum... We believe you." Lily spoke.

"Listen to me, God Dammit!"

"Wow, she swore the name of God again; it must be Wednesday." Lilith laughed. "Your father will definitely be disappointed with how non-innocent his daughter is."

"Well, considering what she said a few hours ago..." Siena said.

"That was days ago, Siena." Lacus pointed.

"Seriously? Time really is confusing." Siena spoke; her Dragon perspective on time was completely confused. Days ago seemed like hours to her.

She must be careful about this. After all, they rule, and missing an important appointment due to lack of attention would be quite shameful.

Suddenly, a voice sounded around.

"Will she be a good addition?"

Ariel's face fell completely in horror just hearing this woman's voice. She started to feel extremely wrong. She didn't know how to feel, but she just knew it was wrong, something out of place like she shouldn't be listening to this voice.

"Azathoth? You woke up." Violet spoke.

"Mmm."

"From what we've seen, she'll be a good addition to the Family and our Daughters..."