

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

C 1046

Japan, somewhere in the mountains near Kyoto.

Upon arriving at his next destination, Victor looked around curiously, wondering why his Wife, Mizuki, had called him there.

"You've arrived."

Victor turned toward the voice and saw his Wife leaning against a tree. He couldn't help but notice that she lacked the characteristics of her Dragon Form. Her eyes had returned to black, her horns had disappeared, and her long hair, which usually hung loose, was now tied up in a rather modest style. She was also wearing a kimono.

Looking at her now, she appeared to be a completely 'ordinary' Japanese woman... An exceptionally beautiful Japanese woman but 'ordinary' nonetheless. No matter how much she tried to hide her true nature with her shapeshifting abilities, as a Goddess and a superior Being, she looked beautiful in anything.

Unless she bent Reality to make herself appear extremely ordinary, she wouldn't be able to do so with just the shapeshifting ability that her Species inherited from their fusion with Vampires.

As he looked at his Wife, Victor raised an eyebrow and then walked toward her. As he walked, his appearance also began to change. His horns disappeared, his violet eyes lost their Draconic characteristics but retained their color, and his usual black and white suit transformed into a black kimono. He also deliberately reduced his height from two meters to a respectable 180 cm, aligning almost perfectly with Mizuki's height.

She still appeared tall for the average person in this country, but not ridiculously tall like a giant.

Mizuki displayed a beautiful smile when she saw her Husband's actions. She loved this considerate side of him. He clearly didn't know why he was here but felt it was important, so he gave her his full attention.

"Of course, you asked me to come. I took a bit longer due to important commitments, but here I am."

"Indeed... Here you are," she nodded.

"If I had known it was something important, I would have canceled all my commitments."

Mizuki laughed gently. "I didn't want that, and you, as the Emperor, need to demonstrate commitment."

Victor chuckled in amusement. "As the Emperor, I do what I want, and people have to put up with me." He gently embraced her.

"That's true..." Mizuki rested her face on his chest, feeling very protected by his simple hug. "But it still wouldn't be advisable, considering our new 'Sister' would miss her trial."

"Speaking of her, what do you think of her?"

Mizuki snorted, "As if you don't know." She knew very well that Victor was aware of EVERYTHING that happened on his planet; he was practically omniscient in his domain.

She stepped back from his embrace and looked into his violet eyes. "But I'll be polite and entertain you. Ariel is a good addition to our Family."

"God knows we need more sensible women as Sisters. Hestia, Jeanne, Anna, and I simply aren't enough."

Considering the 'unique' personalities of her Sisters, it was a huge headache to keep their eccentricities away from the Daughters... An annoying headache but not terrible. She knew she wouldn't trade what she had for anything in this world. After many years alone with only her Master for company, she had a Family again.

"Oh, my dear. He definitely doesn't know." Victor laughed.

Mizuki rolled her eyes. "It's just a figure of speech." It was difficult to say expressions like, 'Oh, my god, why did you do that?' without wincing. After all, they themselves were Goddesses, and as Dragon Goddesses, they knew very well that words had Power.

With just the simple mention of his name, along with intent behind it, a very powerful God might find you. That's what happened with Azathoth, for example. Just saying her name would attract the attention of Victor's super-powerful Wife, and few could survive the attention of such a powerful Eldritch God like her.

Although there were exceptions, for example, if a Being did not know that the God existed or had no intention of talking about him when they spoke his name, the God's attention would not be attracted.

A Mortal could say Azathoth calmly, and nothing would happen, but if the Mortal believed in the existence of Azathoth and spoke her name with her in mind, they could gain her attention.

Prayers and recognition had Power, words had Power, and existence as a whole had Power. If a God was not careful about what they say, bad things could happen.

After all, unlike a Mortal, they had a role to play in existence in keeping their Concept running. Although many of these little rules didn't apply to Victor's group now, simply because Victor's existence was like a shield for all the other Beings' bullshit.

It's not like his Wives were weak; after all, they were all the best at what they did and dedicated themselves to, but Victor's existence was just extremely bright, and everyone, whether they wanted to or not, focused attention on him.

In a way, this was beneficial since, with everyone focusing attention on the Emperor, others could carry out missions more smoothly.

"Follow me?" She extended her hand.

"Always." Victor held her hand.

Mizuki smiled gently, then turned around and began walking beside Victor, with her always one step ahead to guide Victor correctly.

The two entered the forest deeply, but unlike any Mortal who would have difficulty walking in the middle of nature, especially with clothes like kimonos, their walk was quite peaceful as Nature itself opened the way for them.

The trees moved, the plants bent out of the way, and the stones arranged themselves evenly to ensure a smooth passage. As a God of Nature and a Dragon, an existence that is loved by Nature, the planet itself embraced them with love and affection.

Of course, Yggdrasil's support also ensured a smoother transition. After all, Victor helped the planet by removing all the trash that both Mortals and immortals made.

Mizuki just rolled her eyes when she saw what Victor was doing, and as she looked at him from the corner of her eyes, she saw him smiling wryly.

"Don't look at me like that, I'm not doing anything, they just love me too much."

Mizuki snorted but didn't say anything, as she just kept walking.

After a few seconds of silence, just walking and enjoying each other's company, Mizuki began to speak. "Another reason I didn't pay as much attention to this meeting is because... It doesn't really matter."

"The current me is no longer the child I was in 1899."

A spirit that usually slept woke up and left Mizuki's body. "This place..."

"Are you sure about this, Mizuki?"

"Yes." Mizuki nodded with certainty.

"...Very Well, I will respect your decision." The spirit was silent then.

During the conversation, Victor was silent, and at the moment, he made a point of not using any of his Powers and just respected what his Wife wanted to tell him.

He'd been through things like this in the past, a time when his Wives wanted to reveal something that happened in the past that impacted them deeply.

"A long time ago, there was a little girl... A little girl with a happy family. Even though we were in difficult times, we still had each other... We were happy, and that was what mattered most."

"Every day, we woke up and prayed to the Gods for a prosperous and rewarding day. Every day, we would go to the fields to work. The child had nothing, but their family was old enough to live off the land."

"But the innocent child had no idea how big the world was. They had no idea how many monsters there were in this world."

"One day... One of these monsters appeared in her house. The blood-sucking 'Oni' became interested in the little girl's mother. The child had to watch their father being killed and their mother being raped by the Oni."

Victor narrowed his eyes dangerously when he heard what she said, but he didn't say anything as he just gently squeezed Mizuki's hand.

"After finishing what he was doing with the little girl's mother, the 'Oni' turned to the child."

"With a face full of blood and a satisfied expression, he said: 'I don't like my fruit too young. I will take you with me. The child was then taken to an old mansion where the 'Oni' lived, who she learned was a Vampire Slave serving a Vampire Noble.'"

"That day, she also learned that she was not the only victim. There were other children there, male and female children. The 'Family' of monsters, made up of two men and two women, the oldest man being the Noble Vampire, practiced this act commonly. He hunted humans for sport and raised them like cattle until they were between 13 and 15 years old to eat them."

Arriving in an area with an excessive number of trees, Mizuki took a talisman from her pocket and threw it into the air. The talisman stuck in the air, and the next moment, a barrier broke in front of them, revealing an old mansion falling apart.

Mizuki stepped forward and entered the mansion, as memories that once tormented her flashed through her mind: the feeling of weakness, the feeling of hatred, the anger that consumed her, the revenge that became her life's goal, ...the betrayal she suffered.

"The child was caught when she was 6 years old and had to live as a slave from then on."

"In this place, she found others like her, victims of weakness, prey to be fed upon... In this place, she also found a friend."

"Koyuki. It was his name. An androgynous boy who, even though he was masculine, had the most beautiful appearance of all. Silky black hair, unnatural golden eyes, and a comforting presence that helped everyone through this hell."

"... He was also the most 'adored' of these monsters. Despite being a slave, he had better clothes and ate better than us... He was also the one who suffered the most."

Victor could understand. Being so beautiful and weak was a recipe for disaster; the story of Adonis taught him that.

"As the years passed, the child learned to serve, she learned to survive, she learned to do duties so as not to have to suffer pain, she remained low and quiet... As the years passed, she had to watch in horror as every acquaintance and friend she had was made into a snack for these monsters when they turned 13."

"Due to being the favorite, even though Koyuki was 17, he was never killed, he became the oldest of us, and... A friend of the child. Of the other friends she met, he was the only one who remained over the years."

"3 years passed, and at the age of 9, the child was faced with a problem... A problem that she had no control over."

"She was growing too fast... At 9 years old, she was already the tallest among her peers and the one who was developing the most. A consequence of the special affinity she had, but she didn't know it back then."

"Even though she ate little, she was always healthy, and even though she worked a lot, she was never too exhausted. This abnormality was beginning to be noticed by the monster family, and the elders were eager to take advantage of it."

'The Gods, huh... As an onmyo Magus, she was naturally favored, and even though she had stopped praying, the Gods still watched her, and supported her.' Victor thought.

"The child knew..." Mizuki began walking through the halls of the mansion in pieces. "She knew that if she didn't run away, she would suffer the same fate as the older children."

Opening a crumbling part, Victor saw a tiny room with two bunk beds. The smell of blood was still felt even after so long. This sight made him narrow his eyes, and his eyes glowed slightly. With his special eyes, he looked at the Akashic Records, and he saw the 'story' of what happened here. As if he was watching a movie, everything that happened in that room appeared in his vision.

Not knowing what Victor was doing, Mizuki continued the child's story.

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"The child committed the most foolish of actions... She told her plan to Koyuki, her 'friend'." Mizuki spat out those words in disgust. "She offered Koyuki to run away with her."

"The child was brilliant, and over the years, she completely memorized all the behavior of the monsters. She knew how to read them like the back of her hand. It helped that Vampires never hid who they were from their pets."

"She knew when they slept, she knew when they would get angry, she had all the monsters' behavior in her head, and that's how she noticed a 'gap' in their defense."

"She could run away on Friday night at the beginning of the month. That was the day the Noble Vampire always left the mansion to go somewhere."

"And when the Noble Vampire wasn't present, the other Vampires usually did what they wanted. Most of the time, they took advantage of the older children."

"She told her reasoning and everything she learned to Koyuki."

"The boy, now an androgynous young adult, just smiled and said he would go with her."

"The child should have realized something was wrong. Even though she was very perceptive, she missed a single, small fact."

"...The worst monsters are those who hide behind a mask of kindness and a mask of charm... That's what Koyuki was."

"He was a victim, but he was also one of the monsters... The 9-year-old didn't notice that little detail."

"And then... There was the betrayal. Koyuki attacked her from behind."

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"...Koyuki, why?" The child asked as she held her stomach that now suddenly sported a hole.

The androgynous teen just smiled his same smile, a smile that the child now realized looked very fake. "I can't allow you to run away... You know... I've always been interested in you. I even made a point of begging them to let me be the first to try you. It took a lot of effort, but they approved."

For a moment, his face was utterly lifeless until he returned to the same fake smile.

"And today is the perfect day for that."

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"The androgynous teenager tried to take advantage of the child, but he didn't count on the fact that the child was favored by the Gods."

"Even though she had a knife wound, even though she was weak, her body still had strength... Much more strength than the child would ever know she had."

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"Let me go!"

"Don't resist. Your wound will get worse; we have little time, and although I don't mind a warm corpse, I still want you alive."

Panic entered the child's heart, as did much fear, but above all these feelings, the feelings of anger, betrayal, hatred, and revenge were the loudest. "I said, RELEASE ME!"

And that feeling made something inside her move, an innate Blessing.

Her body glowed with golden Power and exploded, throwing the androgynous teen backward.

Falling to the ground, he held his head a little dazedly and said: "...That...How did you do that? You don't even have a Talisman to channel your faith!"

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"The child didn't know what he was talking about, she didn't care, all she knew was that she had to take this chance to escape."

"Therefore... She ran... She ran with all her strength... Not knowing that she was going much faster than a human child should be able to."

"She passed through the dense forest very easily, her body inundated with strength... But eventually, her strength emptied, and her body was not used to using so much Energy... The child fainted in front of a temple."

Mizuki looked at her floating Spirit with a look that told him to continue.

"... The temple where the child fainted was the temple of one of my descendants, the temple where I slept. It was on that day that I found the child who had the greatest talent I had ever seen for the Onmyo Arts. Much more than me and my rival."

"The child was welcomed by the spirit and trained. Over time, she discovered that the Noble Vampire Clans of Japan were behind what she had suffered... Therefore, she did what was necessary to become stronger."

"She learned like a sponge... Absorbing all knowledge. She learned where her 'explosion' of Power came from and that this kind of thing only happened to those children who had a high affinity with Onmyoujutsu and were naturally favored by the Gods."

"By using faith, she wielded the Powers of the Gods as a weapon... And years later, when she was an adult... She eradicated all the Vampires in Japan... Including the androgynous teenager who at some point also became a Vampire Slave."

Mizuki sighed deeply as if a weight had been lifted from her shoulders and then said, "This is the story of the child... No, the little girl named Aikyo Mizuki, later known as Mizuki, the one without a surname, and much later... Mizuki Elderblood."

"Thank you for telling me, Mizuki," Victor said gently, holding Mizuki's hands.

"Mm." She hugged him while keeping her face against Victor's chest. "Thank you for listening, I needed to get this out..."

She was no longer that little girl who struggled. She was a strong woman, she was a Dragon Goddess, she had a new Family now... But keeping these things to herself was bothering her a lot, so she expressed these feelings to the person she trusted most in this world.

The two walked out of the mansion and stood outside, looking at the mansion. Victor spoke aloud:

"Aikyo, huh..."

"It means: 'love, affection,' 'respect,' or 'respectful love,' it can also mean; 'affectionate respect.'"

"For a long time, it's been a surname in my family... A surname that, for a long time, I thought didn't suit me."

"I'm glad to know you were wrong," Victor said with a small smile.

Mizuki laughed gently and looked at her Husband... They had met as enemies when he was just another Vampire she needed to hunt, but in a moment of need for both, they grew closer. She even created a weapon for him, a weapon to kill monsters that later evolved into something more.

Eventually, she found herself getting closer to him, something she never thought she would be capable of. Who would have thought? She loved a Noble Vampire.

'Although he is a Dragon now,' she thought.

"This mansion... Do you need it?" Victor looked at her.

"No... I kept it because I didn't know what to think of it... Maybe I just wanted to resolve my feelings... I don't need it anymore. You can do whatever you want with it."

"Very well." Victor looked back at the mansion in front of him. There were hundreds of different ways to deal with it, but he chose the simplest one.

Victor spoke in the Draconic Language: "Purification." All the feelings embedded in every part of this mansion suddenly disappeared... The heavy sensation that was also felt in it vanished completely as well.

It felt like a strong wind was blowing, and soon, all the place's 'weight' evaporated as if it were just a fog.

Then he spoke in a strange language: "May the innocent Souls that were once taken here have a good life in their next Incarnation."

Again, the words of a God had Power... The word of a God like Victor? It was basically a Divine Decree. The proof of this was The Voice of The System that sounded in Victor's head after he spoke.

[Accepted. The request has been sent to the Administrators... Administrator responsible for the Souls: Denied... Administrator responsible for Life and Reincarnation: Accepted. Request being processed despite the protests of the Soul Administrator.]

The mansion began to glow slightly white, and 'something' started to come out of it. Mizuki couldn't clearly see what this something was, but Victor could. This something

was traces of Souls that had been trapped here due to dying at a young age and the feelings of hatred.

If left alone, this place would create a Being like Victor's subordinate, a Living Ghost.

Mizuki didn't think about anything while seeing this scene. She just looked at it with solemn eyes, completely trusting Victor. She knew that whatever he was saying in that strange language was something that wouldn't harm her.

When the white light stopped emitting, she asked, "What did you do?"

"A new chance at a good life for those who died here."

Mizuki's eyes grew warmer: "...Thank you, Victor."

"Don't thank me for something so simple." Victor snorted. "But I accept the thanks anyway."

Mizuki just smiled gently. She knew very well that whatever Victor did was not something 'simple'; nothing with him was simple.

"Want to do the honors?"

"Nah, I leave it in your hands."

"In that case..." Victor snapped his finger, and the mansion disappeared.

"...Where did you send it?"

"To the sun."

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"... That's so overkill."

"Perhaps." Victor nodded. "But I do whatever I want. When I want, and however I want."

"And I wanted this mansion in the sun, so it went into the sun."

"...Is it that simple?" Mizuki spoke with amused eyes.

"Indeed. You dare question your Emperor?"

Mizuki snorted. "My Emperor must be very tired after so much effort. As his Wife, it is my duty to help him relax."

"Indeed." Victor flashed a wolfish smile. "But maybe another time."

"...Huh?"

Victor held Mizuki's waist: "How about I take my Wife on a tour of this galaxy first?"

Mizuki blinked her eyes, and the next moment, she was floating in space.

Unconsciously, she quickly held Victor for fear of 'falling'.

"Let's take a tour of the planets, I've always wanted to see them in person."

"W-Wait, just wait a second, let me get used to it-." They disappeared again and, this time, appeared in front of a completely blue planet.

The sight of the planet Neptune in front of her made her go completely silent.

"Earth and my planet have their own beauty, but that doesn't mean that others are ugly..." Victor spoke, and even in the emptiness of space, his voice was heard.

Mizuki just nodded as she used her eyes to see the 'planet' more deeply.

Victor smiled slightly when he saw Mizuki's attention, he lied a little. He didn't care about seeing the planets since he already saw them in his Dragon Form. What he wanted was to distract his Wife, and from what he saw, he was succeeding.

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After the conversation between Mizuki and Victor, small things changed. Mizuki was seen smiling more often, as the sense of burden she carried had completely disappeared, and she became more approachable.

This was a barely noticeable change that only Victor's Wives perceived, as she didn't change her attitude towards her own Daughters.

As Mizuki mentioned, it was an issue she had already resolved, and she was no longer a child. However, it was good to let these feelings out. Overcoming the feeling and exposing it to someone trustworthy was completely different.

Even Dragons needed to 'vent' sometimes... In fact, Blood Dragons, which were a mix of Dragon and Vampire, especially needed to vent. They were a very temperamental Race that could become unpleasant if they didn't have at least minimal control over their emotions.

Another change was that Ariel was frequently seen in Victor's personal mansion, along with Kali, Albedo, and Dun Scaith. She was also under a contract to not speak about anything she learned there.

Even though she was technically Victor's 'fiancée,' she was still not fully trusted, and Victor had many secrets that couldn't be casually shared.

The presence of the Angel caused controversy among the Daughters, specifically the Daughters of the Demonic Mothers or, to be even more specific, Lilith's Daughter.

Unlike her other Sisters, who had been born of previously Demonic Mothers, Victor and Lilith's Daughter was a Dragon, a Goddess, and, at the same time, a Demon. She naturally had the ability to control and create Hellish Miasma to extremely toxic degrees, so toxic that even High-Level Demons couldn't withstand it.

It could be said that her nature was the complete opposite of Ariel's.

Ariel was Light and Positivity, and her very presence was like a beacon of dawn.

On the other hand, she was Darkness and Miasma, and her presence caused discomfort to everyone who was not her Family.

Ariel noticed Lilith's Daughter's displeasure, but she did nothing to resolve it since the problem had no solution for now. After all, it was something instinctive, something from their inherently contradictory natures.

Due to their opposite natures, they were like water and oil; they didn't mix... For now, of course. After all, it was all a matter of getting used to each other because Lilith's Daughter got along very well with Amaterasu's and Gaia's Daughters, who were Goddesses related to Light and Life.

Of course, the fact that they grew up together helped with that, but it also couldn't be denied that the excuse of their natures being opposite and therefore they shouldn't interact was quite weak.

Ariel fully understood this, so she decided to wait and be as accessible as possible. If she could, she wanted to get along with everyone, but she understood that this couldn't happen immediately.

Thoughts of harming her? That thought never crossed Ariel's mind since she wasn't crazy. They were Victor's Daughters, after all.

Even within the mansion, Ariel could feel various Beings watching her when she interacted with Victor's Daughters. These gazes practically tripled when she interacted with the younger Daughters.

May her Father have mercy on the Beings who try to harm his Daughters because Victor himself would not.

One thing Ariel would never admit to anyone, not even under threat, was that the way he protected the children was extremely pleasant. In this aspect, she saw Victor as even superior to her own Father.

Even though the Heavenly Father created the Angels and was their Father, all the Angels knew that the Heavenly Father loved Humans more.

Everyone knew this, considering that it was also one of the reasons for Lucifer's rebellion. The most beautiful Angel didn't feel loved enough after the Creation of Humans.

'... A child's quarrel indeed.' Ariel came to reflect on the Genesis War and realized that it was all just a big family squabble.

Speaking of younger Daughters, it was difficult to tell by appearance who was young or not since they were Dragons. They could very well all be young, considering how long it took for a Dragon to mature.

But Ariel knew she shouldn't rely on what she knew about Dragons here. After all, they were a new species of Dragon about which she knew nothing.

With this in mind, she decided to treat them all equally, no matter what their external appearance was... which wasn't too difficult, considering she was the Angel of Generosity, one of The Seven most beloved Virtues of Heaven.

Ariel had no idea how much this decision helped her. After all, despite being Dragons, Goddesses, Demons, and Werewolves, they were still living Beings. Their Race didn't matter, at least not here.

Here, they were all Victor's Daughters, Daughters of their own Mothers, and most importantly, they were all Family.

Unaware of how her actions reflected on her, Ariel couldn't help but think in the privacy of her mind, 'All of them are absolute monsters. What the heck?'

Yes, the Angel of Heaven was swearing a freedom she would definitely miss when she returned. She had no idea how liberating it was to express her thoughts like this.

Especially when she saw so many abnormalities in such a short time... Children creating prototypes of Life without Souls, children manipulating Elements to absurd degrees, children molding the Earth and Nature. Children BENDING Reality just by breathing!

'This man's Daughters were definitely born with a damn diamond spoon... Even diamond is an understatement; they were born with a spoon of pure Godly metal in their mouths!' It wasn't just in genetic terms that they were granted absurd Powers and success.

Resources, education, a happy Family, Power in various forms, both political Power as the Emperor's Daughters and personal Power due to being born strong—they had it all.

'... And yet, they managed to remain humble.' With so many things they had from birth, Ariel was expecting to see some arrogant and spoiled little girls in a bad way, but she found none of that here.

Ariel's thoughts unconsciously caused chills among the girls around her.

"... Did you feel that?" asked a little red-haired girl to another little red-haired girl.

"Yeah..." Lacus' Daughter replied.

"Do you think Mother Scathach is preparing another training session for us?" Siena's Daughter asked.

"I don't know... But I don't want to be here to find out."

They looked at each other and nodded.

"Escape." They said simultaneously, as wings sprouted from their backs, and they quickly flew away.

"W-Wait, I'm coming too!" Pepper's Daughter, who was reading a manga at a distance, saw her sisters flying, quickly spread her wings, and followed them.

Ariel watched this scene with confused and curious eyes. She wondered what made these girls flee so suddenly, as she was sure she hadn't done anything wrong.

Although these girls were Victor's Daughters and were born with the best of everything, they were also Daughters of the other Mothers, and it was practically a common agreement among all the Mothers that they shouldn't spoil their Daughters.

...Their Father spoiled them too much, so they needed to be the voice of reason to ensure no spoiled brats grew among their children.

This was something Ariel didn't know yet, and she would only discover it after observing how the Mothers treated the younger children, as they were the most volatile.

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While Ariel explored the mansion, Victor, Velnorah, Ruby, and Aline were gathered in the personal laboratory of the three women mentioned on Victor's planet.

The type of research here was something that could not be done in Elvenorah. For safety reasons, conducting these projects on Victor's personal planet is safer.

"Here is the project, Darling." Velnorah, who had reduced her height to two meters for practicality, spoke. While working on things that require very detailed precision, she reduced her height...

A fact she particularly didn't like, as she was proud of her height, the height of her former Race. However, choices had to be made for extremely detailed work that needed her full attention. Sometimes, she needed to shrink even more to work internally on circuits. Despite loving her height and not wanting to change it, she loved her projects more, so sacrifices were made.

Victor took the floating screen in the air, a piece of technology that came from Velnorah's ancient Empire. These past two thousand years had not been in vain. On Victor's personal planet, practically all essential things were on the same level as the technology on Velnorah's planet.

In fact... It could be said that the technological level was even higher than before. After all, she was a Dragon Goddess, and her Technomancy had reached ridiculous levels. Combining her Divinity with the innate Dragon Ability to bend Reality at various levels depending on the user's proficiency allowed her to do even more things she couldn't before, and this was without considering Magic, the God of Blacksmiths, and Draconic Runes.

With these tools in hand, the limit of what she could develop was based only on her imagination, an area that never lacked ideas due to Ruby being a huge fan of various sources of entertainment.

After finishing reading all the content, Victor spoke. "I understand..." He then closed his eyes to reflect, a small habit he had acquired over time. After all, an Emperor needed to think about the various ramifications of his decisions.

"An A.I. is essential for the future. With the prediction of how large the Empire will grow, it is virtually impossible to keep an eye on everything," Ruby said.

They could do this using their Divine Senses, but it was extremely tedious, and many of them had other things to focus on rather than spending 24 hours a day watching other Beings.

"It will reach all the territories we control in the future, be they small hidden Dimensions or even planets in different Sectors," Aline continued while, with a hand gesture, several screens appeared in front of her showing space, specifically a 'thin' barrier in space.

"With the decay of the barrier between Sectors and with the help of Azathoth's influence, we managed to spy on the other side, and as Velnorah's records pointed out..." Aline made another hand gesture, and a larger screen appeared, showing a gigantic planet.

The term 'mega planet' seemed inadequate. The planet was almost the same size as a star.

"Planets 59 times larger than Earth are quite 'common' there." Aline made another hand gesture, and other planets appeared. "The largest planet we managed to spy on was larger than the yellow sun of the Milky Way by a few kilometers."

"I didn't spend much time in the Higher Worlds," Velnorah began to speak. "So I couldn't get many records, but a common sense there is that all Emperors have a Super Planet as their home."

"Generally, these Super Planets are artificially created in conjunction with the World Tree and the Emperor/Leader of the Civilization."

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The image changed again, this time showing the galaxy as a whole and revealing a gigantic white sun.

Victor narrowed his eyes. Even though he was seeing through a piece of technology, he could tell that this sun wasn't naturally made. His intuition told him that this sun was very similar to the one he had in his own Dimension.

"An artificial sun made by Deities, huh," Victor expressed his thoughts, and internally, he mused, 'Although if it's a sun made by Deities, it's not artificial as if made by a machine or something like that.'

"Yes," Velnorah agreed.

She didn't doubt that Beings from Higher Sectors could do this since they could also do it on a smaller scale. Victor was the only one capable of doing it on a large scale due to the immense amount of Energy he had.

Speaking of Energy, "The amount of Energy required to do this must have been immense. I think all the Sun Deities joined together to create something like this."

"Or there might be someone like me who is linked with several World Trees."

"It's possible... but not likely at the same time. Remember, unlike Beings like Werewolves or current Youkais who borrow Energy from the World Tree, your World

Tree is in your Soul, nurturing it and giving Power to you. You are its planet, so to speak," Velnorah explained.

"Your situation is too unique to have been replicated somehow by other Beings."

"...True," Victor nodded, agreeing with Velnorah's explanation. The conditions to have a World Tree linked to you were very specific.

You needed to have a large and undeveloped Soul, then find a young World Tree, and you needed the explicit permission and Will of The World Tree.

The third condition might be easy to obtain, but the first two were very difficult. Victor's Soul was large because he was a Progenitor Vampire, a Being whose main characteristic lay in the Soul and Blood.

...But it wasn't impossible. There were infinite Beings out there and infinite Species. Perhaps there was a Species that naturally had a Soul similar to Victor's, and maybe they could do what Victor did naturally.

There are many 'what ifs,' but until he had personal confirmation from various sources, Victor wouldn't discard any future possibilities.

Observing that enormous star, Ruby spoke in exasperation, "All the physics logic we know has been thrown out the window because of Deities influencing their own place."

"Nothing new," Victor added. "High-Level Gods shape Reality to their liking."

The Heavenly Father was a perfect example of this. The Seventh Heaven, although not as immense as his own planet, was still a Creation of a God of Creation. Gods had various Domains like this.

"We are a perfect example of this," Victor concluded.

The three women nodded in agreement with him. "If we take ourselves as an example, we can understand the level of play of these Gods from the Higher Sectors."

"But using us as a basis is dangerous," Velnorah warned.

"After all, no one is as abnormal as Darling. I bet this rule applies even to the Higher Sectors," Ruby added, looking at Victor, a gesture that Aline and Velnorah also repeated.

Being stared at by the three women, he merely displayed a small smile that completely charmed them and made them blush slightly. Even though they had been married for years, they always fell for his tricks.

In fact, now that they were married, they were even more susceptible to his tricks. After all, he was a passionate Husband.

Aline coughed lightly and continued, "We can't look deeper into the planets. A protection was applied, and we don't want to draw unnecessary attention."

"But with the Energy peak, we felt the average Gods there are a bit weaker than Siena's level."

Which was ridiculous. Siena was not the most dedicated in her training like, say, Eleonor, Rose, Scathach, or Victor. But she was stronger than most of the God-King level Gods in this Sector.

In her current state, she could easily slap Zeus around and handle Odin head-on with effort. This meant that the average Gods were Beings on the level of Zeus.

"Hundreds of Gods on the same level as Zeus..." Velnorah tried to compare this in her head, but couldn't. Even though she had seen Zeus before, he was too weak for her to care.

"Again, this is speculative," Ruby said. "This isn't Dragon Ball, where you have 1 billion in strength, and the enemy has 500 million, and because of that difference, I beat you."

"A fight doesn't work like that." As the Daughter of Scathach, she understood this fact very well.

As Victor himself said, "Indeed... I am the perfect example of this. Even being weaker at the time, I could always fight Beings stronger than me because I had my blood that could destroy Souls, innate advantages from my training, and my bond with Roxanne."

[Don't forget about me!] Amara huffed.

Victor laughed. "Of course, and Amara."

Ruby nodded. "Although average Beings are like Zeus, we should approach this as if everyone had a trick up their sleeve or something. Until we have more concrete information, we won't assume anything."

Victor nodded. "Excessive arrogance is paid for quite dearly." He understood this very well.

"Caution is never too much, especially when dealing with unknown Beings who may have the same level of Divinity as us." Velnorah also nodded.

"While being cautious is good, I doubt there are Beings with a Negativity Divinity in the Higher Sectors," Aline explained. "This Concept encompasses all other Concepts, it is

the Energy that feeds all Divinities related to Negativity, and Darling is its representative."

"He is the representative of the Negative, and just that puts him above several Gods in the Higher Sectors," Aline pointed out seriously.

"Caution, prudence, but not overthinking, is that what you are saying, my beautiful Wife?" Victor asked.

Aline smiled gently and nodded. "Correct."

Victor chuckled lightly and also pointed out: "Don't forget my other 'assets' if things get bad."

The three girls grimaced when they remembered this, Victor's Nightmare Form, also known as his Eldritch Form. If Victor released this form in the Higher Sectors, it would be like a second coming of Azathoth, but the Primordials definitely would not stay silent for this, and Victor would probably be sealed if he used this form to its full potential.

"Let's work to not get to that point," Ruby said seriously.

"Yes," Aline nodded.

"Correct," Velnorah likewise agreed.

"Don't forget that by being the representative of the Negative, this also makes me a target," Victor reminded.

The three fell silent as they thought about this.

"I hadn't thought about that..." Ruby said.

"...Actually, it was obvious... Unlike our Sector, where no one dares look Victor in the eyes, the Beings from Higher Sectors don't have that problem," Aline said.

Velnorah was silent. She had missed that point, too, since she was so accustomed to her Husband's invincibility that they had forgotten these small safety facts.

"Therefore, a cautious attitude is necessary. You present yourself with your other Divinities but hide the one of Negativity until we better understand how things work in the Higher Sectors."

"Exactly," Victor nodded, then looked back at the planets. "Are all these planets teeming with life?"

"Yes," Velnorah nodded. "Although probably the wildlife is more abundant than sentient life."

"Even in my Empire, it was difficult to populate such a large planet with sentient life," with a mental calculation using Humans as a base, they would need at least 900 billion Humans to populate the entire planet, and there would still be space left. The planet was simply too large.

"... Unless the sentient lives are like those from our Sector," Victor pointed out.

These words made Velnorah fall silent.

"... That is true... Lives that die quickly but reproduce immensely fast could, in theory, populate the entire planet like a large nest in a matter of a few years," Velnorah reflected while thinking about the information Victor sent them after he became an enormous Dragon.

Imagining a super colony with such Species, she made a face of disgust; to her, these types of Beings were nothing more than pests.

"Back to the topic, given the sizes of our future civilizations, it is important that we have a way to monitor everything. Hence, this is necessary," Ruby pointed to the A.I. project.

Victor looked back at the A.I. It was just code now, which he had already memorized, and although he was not a Technomancer like his Wife, he understood the essence of everything.

He was not a Technomancer, but he could easily initiate the spark of Life.

"That's true..."

"Right? So, we must..."

"In that case, it is essential that it be connected to my heart," Victor interrupted Ruby's words.

By his heart, he was talking about the Artifact he made in Elvenorah.

Ruby sighed when she heard Victor's words. She knew this was going to happen; Darling wouldn't do anything by halves, and would always do something extra. She briefly looked at Velnorah and Aline and saw the expressions on both that said they had the same thought.

'With Victor, nothing was simple.' These words appeared in the minds of the three.

Victor's eyes began to glow with Power, and the next moment, a lifeless body began to form in front of everyone.

The three took a deep breath for a few seconds as they felt the air itself change with just the manifestation of Victor's Power. Even though they had felt it hundreds of times, it was always pleasurable to feel again; they would never grow accustomed to that feeling.

As Dragons, they loved Power after all.

In less than 10 seconds, a completely functional but Soulless body appeared in front of the girls. The body had the appearance of an adult woman with long snow-white hair that reached her ankles.

With a hand gesture, Ruby cleared the space and created a comfortable bed; she planned to create a technological A.I. but did not interfere with what Victor was going to do.

"From my Power, I made your flesh," Victor bit his finger, and a drop of blood fell into the body's mouth. The next moment, the lifeless body acquired Draconic characteristics.

White horns grew on her head, her ears became a bit more pointed, and white scales covered the ear. "From my blood, I made you my Daughter."

"From my Soul..." Victor placed a finger on his forehead and removed a small piece of his Soul that soon regenerated again, a feat that only Eldritch Beings on the level of Victor and Azathoth could do. "I gave you Life, a life free from all influences with the exception of my Will."

"From my Divinity, I make you The Guardian of my Family and my Empire."

In a similar action that Azathoth did to create her and Victor's Daughter, he did the same, but only using himself as a base. Victor was the Mother and Father of this child. He was its Creator.

"Which Divinity are you talking about, Darling?" Ruby asked.

"Eldritch."

"..." Ruby, Velnorah, and Aline.

'Of course, it would be Eldritch.' She thought sarcastically.

They remained silent for a few seconds, and when the woman's powerful heart began to beat, Victor smiled slightly and said:

"Arise, Akasha Elderblood."

The woman's eyelids twitched for a few seconds. The next moment, she opened her eyes, showing the Draconic Violet eyes characteristic of all of Victor's Daughters.

The first sight of Akasha Elderblood's life was her Creator's eyes and the gentle expression he had, a precious memory that would stay with her forever.

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Chapter 1050: Akasha Elderblood.

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"Father."

"Welcome to the Family, Akasha."

"Mm."

"How are you feeling?"

"... I am feeling..." She paused for a moment to take Victor's hand and step out of the makeshift bed. "Connected?... This is the Heart of Father..." She gently touched her chest and closed her eyes.

Feeling her connection and the nearly inexhaustible amount of Energy, she felt extraordinary.

"Good." Victor nodded in satisfaction. It seems he had done everything correctly. Noticing her nudity, with a simple hand gesture, he dressed her in a pure white dress that left her back open and a neckline that exposed her assets, a noble dress made to be functional and elegant.

"In your creation, I gave you knowledge; summarize the knowledge I gave you," Victor asked.

Without caring about the previous state of her body, she fulfilled her Creator's request. "Names of my Sisters, names of my Mothers, and their basic histories, knowledge about technology, and the whole history of Creation from the perspective of the Gods, but without their feelings involved." She summarized perfectly what she remembered.

"Good." Victor nodded in satisfaction again. It was the first time he had created a completely new Being, not just shaped an existing one like War. The whole process was

quite theoretical, but he was glad that his Divine instincts of Beginnings and Creation did not fail him.

"Tell me what your Divinity is."

"I have no Divinities, I only serve the Creator."

"Oh?" Victor raised an eyebrow. "That's strange. I'm sure my other Form would have influenced you in some way." He touched his chin while thinking about it.

"That is correct. The Nightmare Form, also known as the Eldritch Form, influenced my existence. I have Domain over Control."

".... As an Eldritch Goddess, you also represent your opposite instinctively. Your Domain is over Control, but your presence causes the loss of control in everyone around you."

"Exactly. I do not have a Divine Concept because I am not properly connected to this Creation. I am connected to you, Father. You as a God of Primal Chaos from the Eldritch Pantheon."

"... Interesting." That was a bit more than Victor expected. He didn't want his Daughter to be in the Domain of the Primordial, so he gave her his Essence, which turned her into an Eldritch Being.

He wanted her to have Control, but by wishing her to be free from everyone except him, she also gained the loss of control as an attribute.

'... That was a flaw in a way.' Victor was a complete novice at creating a completely new and complex Being. The Elemental he made using the Energy of The 7th Heaven didn't count since that was just sentient Energy, which would eventually gain a Soul. It was not a 'complex' being like his Daughter, Akasha.

Originally, she was supposed to have the Domain over Control and all the adjectives associated with Control, such as Oversight, Monitoring, etc. But because his feelings influenced the entire process, she also gained the opposite of what he intended to give her.

"... Is that a problem, Father...?" Akasha asked calmly but with clear concern in her tone.

Understanding his Daughter's feelings, Victor smiled and stroked her head: "Not at all. You are perfect, my Daughter." Just because he didn't succeed in what he intended to do, that didn't mean it was a failure.

She was perfect the way she was, just like all his Daughters.

Akasha sighed visibly and smiled happily. "I am happy... I will do my best to meet your expectations, Father."

"I know you will, but don't wear yourself out in your work. After all, you are also my Daughter."

"... Yes, Father." She didn't know what to say about that. After all, the purpose for her existence was clear from the beginning, but if her Father said so, she would accept it. The feeling he conveyed with his concern was also too comforting for her to deny anything involved in her well-being.

'Even though he is so powerful, he is so kind and understanding.' With the memories of the Primordial Gods, she knew exactly how the 'Gods' treated those weaker than themselves.

The complete opposite of her Father.

'They do not deserve to be called Gods... Those 'things' are what I will call them.' She refused to acknowledge any God other than her Creator.

"Father, a suggestion."

"Hmm? What is it?"

"I need all the information about my Mothers for enhanced security."

Victor laughed gently. "That, my Daughter, is something for your Mothers to decide whether to share with you or not."

"... I do not understand?"

"That is called privacy, my Daughter, something that will not be very common for you in the future considering your work. However, the privacy of the personal matters of your Mothers is important, which is why I only gave you the basic information about them that all your Sisters know. More personal matters are up to your Mothers to decide whether to tell you or not."

"... I understand..." Akasha didn't really understand. It was a fact she was created to protect everyone, so having information about everything was essential for her to create plans.

'Father shared his life with me. He does not need protection, but I will protect him anyway.' She understood very well how strong her Father was, but just because he was strong did not mean he was not fragile. His biggest weakness was obvious: his Family. Therefore, she would make sure to perform her role properly.

"Cough, Cough... Hmm, Victor?"

"Oh? Sorry, I got too involved in the subject."

"It's understandable..." Ruby smiled gently. "Will you introduce her?"

"Of course." Victor smiled. "Akasha, meet three of your Mothers, my Wives who are most involved in the technological progress of my Pantheon."

"Ruby Scarlett Elderblood, Aline Elderblood, and Velnorah Xyphora Thaloria II."

"Or as I am now known, Velnorah Xyphora Elderblood. I am no longer an Empress after all," Velnorah said. She still held her name with pride; it was the name given by her mother, Xyphora, after all. She even passed this tradition on by giving her name as a surname to her Daughter.

Thus, the Thaloria in her name and her Daughter's was redundant; it was just something to not forget the roots from where she came. But even though it was redundant, she would not abandon it.

"That is incorrect." Victor shook his head. "You are indeed an Empress... You are my Empress."

Velnorah's lips quivered, and her heart filled with a warm feeling. "You always know what to say, don't you?" She scoffed, a gesture quite inappropriate for someone who always maintained a calm demeanor, but she couldn't help but lose her composure as her Husband always caught her off guard.

In the face of these incriminating words, Victor just smiled gently as if he did not understand what Velnorah was talking about.

Looking at this scene with calm and neutral eyes, Akasha made sure to memorize the entire conversation since it was important to her Father.

"Pleased to meet you, Mothers. My name is Akasha Elderblood, Overseer of the entire Empire. I foresee that I will be working closely with you in the future, so I hope you will treat me well."

Ruby smiled slightly. "Of course, you are one of our Daughters, after all."

'That is incorrect. You are not my Mother. My Father is my Creator. He is my Father, my Mother, my Everything.' Despite thinking this internally, she did not voice her thoughts. These were her intimate thoughts, and it was just a 'technical detail' that would disappoint her Father if she spoke it.

A detail that was VERY important to her, considering that it was her Creation they were talking about... But still a detail... And she did not want to disappoint her Father...

'Family always comes first.' It was one of the primary rules her Father always followed as his dogma, and if he followed it, she would follow it, too.

... Therefore, even though she did not really want to right now, she would get along with her Mothers... In the future... For now, she just wanted to stay close to her Creator.

Ruby's lips quivered slightly when she saw her new Daughter's reaction. Akasha was very good at hiding her thoughts and reactions; it was no wonder since she had the memories of Primordial Gods. But Ruby was not the same Ruby who could be deceived by this. She was a Mother now, a super Mother constantly dealing with children who could distort Reality to some degree.

Even though Akasha hid it, Ruby could see her disinterest in her supposed 'Mothers,' and this was also observed by Victor, Aline, and Velnorah.

But even having noticed this, they would not force anything on her. This kind of thing should develop naturally, or it would just generate unnecessary conflicts.

Not to mention that Akasha was a Creation of Victor... And like all Creations, she wanted to stay close to her Creator. Like a newborn that had just come into the world, such a thought could be seen as natural.

'This reminds me of Nero and Eve again...' Ruby thought nostalgically. At first, Nero and Eve were like Akasha, only interested in Victor, but gradually, they began to get along with everyone.

"Akasha, can you access the systems?" Aline asked, going straight to important matters. She would leave those who were good with emotions to deal with Akasha later.

"Easily." Akasha nodded.

Suddenly, several screens appeared around the group. "The entire Empire's system is connected to me through The Heart of Father."

"What is your current usage of your processing capacity?" Aline asked.

"0.0000000002%. I suggest adding more infrastructure for more accurate observation. I see various points without supervision, like the base of my Father's Religion and some territories related to my Mother." She spoke with disapproval.

For her, it was a great offense not to have everything supervised and controlled. After all, a possible area without observation could mean that someone was planning

something against her Father... Which was a ridiculously low percentage, but still not completely 0%, therefore constant vigilance was necessary.

... Maybe Akasha was too paranoid.

"I also see that Hell is not being supervised by the system, but rather by my Mothers who hold the Titles of Rulers... An inefficient practice. 24-hour surveillance is necessary. I have enough Energy for everything."

"Some data is also being stored inefficiently. I suggest a database made in a special Dimension that will contain all the information the Empire stores. This Dimension can be located inside the mansion through various protections, so my Sisters and potential invaders would never find this place."

"With data storage, plans for future wars will be easier to materialize. I suggest storing memories of exceptional Beings known for their great deeds. Maybe their strategies would be viable in the future when the Clone Project is complete."

"This Dimension could also store the memories and Souls of the clones for a more automatic revival process."

"...Victor just created a new Batman." Ruby sighed when she saw how casually she suggested observing everything and everyone and storing all data for possible future plans.

Akasha's beautiful face twisted slightly. "The Being known as 'Batman' is not as beautiful as I am, but his work is admirable. Contingency plans, huh? Maybe that's necessary... Hmm, his philosophy about heroes is ridiculous. A good enemy is an enemy completely disintegrated from existence without a possible chance of revival by some bored Entity."

Okay... Ruby began to sweat now. "Let's take it easy, okay? One step at a time." Then she added, "Not to mention that most of these ideas are already underway by us." They weren't the most intelligent group for nothing.

"But the idea of the Dimension is something that completely passed our perception," Ruby admitted.

Victor chuckled slightly at Ruby's frustrated expression for missing something so obvious.

"Victor, don't laugh! It's not you who will have to deal with this paranoia." Ruby huffed.

"Don't worry, My Love. I'm sure she won't do anything to harm us or breach your privacy."

"Exactly, I exist to protect my Creator's Family. That is my purpose—"

"You are my Daughter, too. Never forget that," Victor interrupted. "Your job is important, but above all, your well-being takes precedence, understand?"

"... Mm." She nodded gently while looking at Victor with eyes full of adoration.

"Good." Victor nodded in satisfaction. "I gave you my common sense... But my common sense might not be so 'common' after all." He chuckled lightly as if he had made an inside joke. "Therefore, in the first few years, I want you to listen to your Mother's instructions."

"If that is what Father orders, I will obey... But Father's orders have higher priority," Akasha spoke very seriously. "And I will make a weekly report of everything I have done."

Victor smiled gently. "That's not necessary, after all, I know everything that happens in this place." Despite saying this, he didn't dismiss her completely, as he could clearly see that the excuse of a report was just a way for her to spend time with him. "But I will await your weekly reports."

Akasha's eyes glinted slightly in a familiar violet hue, and she displayed a wide smile while nodding. "I will do my best!"

Victor smiled gently and stroked her head. Akasha closed her eyes and pushed her head into his hand, fully savoring the moment.

"I have a long-term project for you."

"What is it, Father?" She asked gently yet eagerly.

"Try to connect with The System... But proceed with extreme caution. You must understand the dangers of The System, right?" This was one of the reasons Victor gave Akasha the memories of Primordial Gods and his own memories; he wanted to see if his Daughter could meddle in the workings of Primordial Beings.

Aline, Ruby, and Velnorah's eyes widened slightly when they heard what Victor said.

'As expected, nothing with Darling is simple,' Ruby thought to herself.

Akasha's eyes turned serious. "Of course, Father. I will work carefully."

"Good."

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