My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Chapter 1075: Chaos.

Atop a snowy mountain of Victor's personal planet, the Emperor sat gazing at the landscape of his planet.

"Is it possible to kill a primordial?"

A representation of Azathoth appeared behind him and lovingly embraced him.

"... You cannot." Azathoth said, "Unlike other beings, primordials are fundamental pieces of the universe. They represent an aspect of creation that allows everything to function. Killing a primordial is the same as trying to eradicate an entire aspect of the universe."

"...." A response Victor already knew. No matter how much he searched in his memories, he would get the same answer.

He did not even dare to ask this question in the system or using the Akashic Records. After all, despite the 'irregularity' that occurred before, the Akashic Records could still be accessed by the primordials as well.

Not caring about her husband's silence, she continued:

"The very concept of 'killing' a primordial is wrong in itself, you cannot kill an Aspect of the universe, the same applies to 'Death' itself... Let's say you succeed in killing the primordials. The amount of trouble this will cause is incalculable. If you kill 'Soul', souls will no longer exist. If you kill 'Life', life will cease to exist. If you kill 'Balance', balance will no longer exist... Eventually, there will just be nothing."

"... you speak as if you care, my wife."

"I do not." Azathoth stopped embracing Victor and leaned her back against his, looking up at the sky.

"But I care about my family. Killing a primordial means killing our family since we will no longer have places to be."

"I see." Victor closed his eyes.

Azathoth glanced at Victor, her eyes seeing beyond his physical body, and she saw his soul bubbling with anger.

"Why are you so angry? It's incomprehensible to me, considering nothing has happened, he just 'threatened' us lightly."

"... If you asked that question, you must really not know me."

"Oh, I know you, Darling. But your reaction was too extreme, and nothing happened, right? So, is there a need to seek conflict now?"

Azathoth couldn't believe she was being the voice of reason here... Although that was not her goal, she was just curious.

"Nothing happened... But it could have happened, and just the possibility of that existing irritates me." For a moment, the wind in the area exploded in various directions, throwing snow all over the place.

It wasn't just that. Just the feeling of having someone who could at any moment erase him and his family made his insides twist with every negative emotion.

"... Overprotective and paranoid, huh... Well, against beings like the primordials, preparations will never be enough."

"The primordial of life has become our ally. You created an entire dimension of beings loyal to you and cleverly linked it to the system to have a way to 'spy on them'."

"Overall, it was a good outcome."

"For now, that is. The moment you step out of your prison, even Jeanne's brother will not protect us... Not to mention-."

"Relying on someone else's protection makes you sick."

"Yes."

Maybe, when Victor was a vampire who had just entered the supernatural world, he would not have cared about these little things, but it was different now.

He was no longer a mere vampire... He was an Emperor... A God Emperor. It's his responsibility to ensure this protection against such beings, not the other way around.

Nothing happened, and the situation was resolved in the best possible way... But something could have happened, and this 'what if' is the important part of it all.

They cannot always rely on luck, not against these beings. A concrete outcome is necessary.

"... There is another method."

"Speak."

Azathoth sighed. "Unlike others, you are not just a normal god. You are of my race, an Outsider, a being that is essentially not bound by the rules of this cosmos. If it were just that, this method would not be possible, but you are even more special than me."

"Even being an Eldritch God, you are still part of the rules of this cosmos. You were born here, and this simple peculiarity allows you to... Take over."

"Take over...?" Victor raised his eyebrow, thought for a moment, and exclaimed. "Oh." He immediately understood what she was talking about.

"... Is that really possible?"

"Not for other Chaos, but for you... Probably."

A being of Chaos cannot take the place of another being since the established rules are eternal, and they can only consume the cosmos to grow their own cosmos. After all, the larger the cosmos of a Primordial Chaos, the stronger they are. But Victor is a Chaos who was born in this cosmos, so while others cannot do this, he can.

"Probably?" Victor questioned.

"Nothing is certain in this world. This is just a theory of mine... A theory that has a 90% chance of working due to being what we are." Azathoth sighed. "Remember, we are essentially different from others. We do not create anything 'normal'."

"Everything we touch is distorted by our inherent characteristics, we are Eldritch Chaos."

"And Eldritch Chaos cannot have Order unless you do something like the Primordial Chaos of this cosmos did and split its characteristics in half... But even then, such an action would not be 100% safe for others. After all, unlike normal Chaos, our essence is corrupt. But if you 'take over' everything, it will not exactly be 'your' creation since you are just taking on the burden that already exists."

"Coincidentally... The throne of this cosmos is empty." Azathoth laughed.

Victor was silent as he enjoyed the wind of the planet while he was thinking. It did not take long for him to gesture with his hand and open a list of the system. A list that shows the level of authority of a being.

...

0 - <????>

1 - <Negativity>, <Positivity>

2 - <Infinity>

3 - <Death>

4 - <Life>

5 - <Soul>

6 - <Balance>

7 - <Light>

8 - <Darkness>

9 - <Emperor>

10 - <Law>

...

His eyes shone slightly.

"The throne is empty? Are you sure? I thought these questions were my low level of authority."

"Yeah, the proof of that is myself, if he were present, I probably wouldn't even be able to grow comfortably, and the primordials wouldn't even need to seal me. I would just be expelled from this cosmos. I am powerful, that's true. But I was still a child who needed nourishment. I wouldn't stand a chance against the Chaos of this cosmos."

"I see..." Victor closed his eyes, closing the system window, and when he opened his eyes, he asked. "Is it possible to just kill the consciousness of these beings?"

Azathoth stopped floating around as if frozen in time, and after a brief thought, she spoke: "... It is possible."

"Actually, that would be easier than actually killing them... Killing their ego and leaving the aspect of the universe functioning, huh..."

"What do we need to make that happen?"

"Me." She smiled. "I can do it."

"Take over and erase them, huh." Plans began to form in Victor's head.

"Killing a primordial is not possible, but killing their consciousness is possible... And when you take the throne of this cosmos, you can ensure that they never gain consciousness again, or you could remake their consciousness as one of your daughters. Effectively replacing them and eliminating the problem."

After a moment of thought, he spoke: "... A mission with a great deal of risk."

"Everything we do is fraught with risk, we need to be extra cautious with it." She spoke.

"Secrecy is necessary... Unfortunately, I cannot trust my wives with this plan." The problem was not trust but rather that this information could leak even with the protection of their wives.

They could not risk it. They were dealing with the beings that administer existence, beings of infinite power, and just one mistake would be the end.

Azathoth and Victor would not have that happen because their souls are inviolable due to their nature as foreign Chaos.

"The less they know, the better. They must not know of our hostility, and we must take them by surprise."

"We need to ensure the safety of our family as well."

Azathoth smiled slightly. "Of course... The best way to protect them is to make them beings that ignore the rules of existence, and we must bind them to you."

"Fortunately, you have already started doing so… Our daughters have your outer god essence, and my sisters have already been bathed in your essence and are already walking the same path as our daughters. Eventually, they will be completely unbound from this cosmos, and we will no longer be bound by their invisible rules."

"... As a last resort, we can evacuate everyone out of this cosmos... But that last option will only be possible if I grow even more to survive in the void between the cosmos."

Victor nodded as the anger he was feeling was slightly alleviated. It was still there, but seeing a 'path' to the future, that anger was lessened, and now he could focus on his work.

"What is the void between the cosmoses?"

"Instead of explaining it in words, she made a representation, creating a sphere in her hand. "This is where we are. This sphere represents this entire universe, its rules, existence, everything."

She creates another sphere and places it a little apart from the first sphere. "Just like the first sphere, this place represents another realm similar to it, another universe, with different rules, different primordials, a different 'chaos' that leads everything."

"The void between the cosmoses is the distance traveled between the two cosmoses. Only the highest level Primordial Chaos can survive it. Of course, as an Eldritch Chaos, I can survive more easily, but this place is also dangerous because other Chaos can attack you to steal your cosmos and feed on them."

'Although they will never try to do that to me when I am fully grown.' She laughed internally.

Victor's eyes twitched. Didn't he just discover some unbelievable information? He placed his hand on his brow and restrained himself from asking why she didn't mention it before. After all, he knew the answer would be, 'You didn't ask'. Azathoth has no sense of urgency or danger. It must be the effect of being someone so powerful.

"I will ask you a question... Just one question... is it possible for beings from other cosmos to invade our cosmos?" He knew it was a stupid question, considering that with just one conversation, he could easily deduce the answer to that question. But he needed to ask since it was better to be sure.

"Yes? Originally, I was from another cosmos, and I came here to grow and feed on this cosmos."

"... Fuck."

"We can do that, but unfortunately, it won't be with my main body, which is a shame..."

Victor didn't listen to Azathoth's next words. He was more concerned with gathering all the information, the words of the other Victor, the words of the future Violet.

He was starting to understand what was happening now. Answers were given, but other questions opened up. Answers he didn't know yet.

"In the end, I have to keep walking..." There was no point in thinking about it now because he had no answers to these questions. He knew instinctively that he would find out as his journey progressed.

'That's why you shouldn't mess with the damn aspect of time, things get complicated very quickly, the movies were right.' Victor groaned internally.

"Darling?"

"... Yes?"

"What should we do now?"

Victor's smile grew. "That's obvious… We grow up and devour everything in our path."

"I like the sound of those words." Azathoth grew a smile similar to Victor's.

Chapter 1076: Chaos. 2

"What should we do now?"

Victor's smile grew. "That's obvious… We grow and devour everything in our path."

"I like the sound of that." Azathoth grew a smile similar to Victor's.

Azathoth hugged Victor's back while he put his hand in his pocket and began to walk on air. "First, I must gain more Authority and understand more about Creation."

"The more you learn, the more Authority you gain." Azathoth nodded.

"And the more Authority I have, the closer I will be to the Administrators." Victor continued.

"And the closer they are," Azathoth smiled slightly.

"The easier it will be to discover their weaknesses." Victor added next.

"And consequently, the stronger you will become." She nodded. "And the stronger you become, the closer you will be to freeing me."

"Hmm…"

"...What? What's with the pause? Are you having second thoughts about it!? Aren't you going to free me!?" Azathoth glared at Victor with a look that promised much pain.

Victor chuckled lightly, completely ignoring his Wife's maniacal gaze, and added: "Maybe your release will be sooner than you imagine, my love... And I won't even need to move to make it happen."

"...Oh?" Azathoth climbed up Victor's back and sat on his shoulders, grabbing his face and tilting it up.

Azathoth's face was currently distorted. It wasn't something that could be considered a 'face', and was very similar to the one Victor would sometimes show.

"What are you planning?"

Far from being frightened by this sight, Victor smiled gently. "Use fear."

The two stared at each other for a long time until Azathoth's face returned to normal, and she displayed a large, obscene smile. Her face was slightly red, and she seemed breathless.

"Fear! Of course! That was obvious from the start! Of all the Beings in Existence, only we can use this tactic! Hahahahaha!"

"How cunning, as expected of my Husband..." She fully understood the meaning of Victor's words after only a few seconds of thinking. After all, as Beings of the same nature, they tended to think in a similar way. "I really want to devour you right now."

Victor snorted. "You know you can't take it." He looked back ahead.

"Fufufufu~, we can always try more to see if that's true." She rested her body on his head.

...

Passing through the portal, Victor was greeted by the sight of his Wives.

"Yo, I'm sorry to worry you." He made a V sign with his hand and smiled widely. He looked like a child who had just succeeded in a prank and was pleased about it.

"..." A silence fell over the room until a collective sigh occurred.

"For a moment, I thought he would act like before. Thank goodness he held back this time." Agnes spoke more to herself and her Sisters than to Victor.

"Dealing with Primordials is not like our normal enemies, my love. I know that very well." Victor spoke seriously, leaving aside his jovial personality. "I need to keep my head cool."

"I can't blame him. I feel the same anger," Jeanne said. She was the only one who observed everything from beginning to end. "Luckily, everything was resolved, right?..." She looked at Azathoth, who was on Victor's shoulders. "... Right?"

"Yeah." Azathoth showed a big smile.

"Ugh." A collective groan happened since everyone here knew each other well enough to understand that this simple 'yeah' was not a confirmation that everything was fine but a confirmation that it wasn't over yet. Victor wouldn't let this go... They weren't angry; he wouldn't be Victor if he let what happened go.

It didn't matter if you were a Werewolf, a Vampire, a God, an Eldritch God, or even a Primordial. Victor didn't care.

No one threatened his Family.

"I assume we can't know?" Rose asked.

Victor just gave an apologetic smile, and that smile was all the answer anyone needed.

"Don't worry..." Victor put Azathoth down and sat on the couch, and the moment he sat down, a red missile quickly jumped on him and hugged him. Victor didn't deny the hug from this red missile named Pepper and patted her head.

"Nothing will happen for many years. We should focus on ourselves for now."

Meaning: I won't attack them until I'm 100% sure about everything. Preparation is necessary.

Everyone here understood the implied message.

"Should we seal these memories and leave them in our territory in your Soul?" Natashia asked.

Every time Victor performed a Soul Marriage, a part of his Wives' Souls would be left in Victor's own Soul. This was the ultimate insurance, and if something happened, they could quickly escape to the depths of Victor's Soul, and if their Souls were eliminated, they could be cut out this way as well.

Victor didn't play around with safety, and something similar existed for his Daughters as well.

"Yes, it will be safer this way. You will only remember the 'understanding' of my actions when you are near me, and I will allow it. This way, any Primordial pursuer who tries to do something will find nothing."

"Very well." Natashia nodded and quickly prepared everything. Since she was connected to Victor, she could do this easily, something that everyone present here could as well.

After all, they shared the same connection.

Finishing the preparations, Victor extended his hand, and a sphere of water flew toward the middle of the room and expanded, occupying a large area of the room.

"This is the Dimension of The Leviathans. As Goddesses, you will keep an eye on them too, but since they are beasts, and their ecosystem is practically complete, only looking at them from time to time is necessary."

"Will we use them in the war?" Eleonor asked.

"More like the first invasion when we just want to destroy everything. They and my Dragons are the 'Death Star' of the Empire." Victor explained.

Pepper raised her head and spoke. "Heh, I understood that reference."

Victor laughed and stroked her head. "I know."

"Hehehehe~"

Carmila's eyes twitched slightly when she saw Pepper's position, and she wasn't the only one. They wanted to be pampered, too! But they were talking about something serious, and not everyone could act as airheaded as Pepper.

The girl never seemed to grow up, even though she was already a mother.

'Although, everyone here knows that this is an act.' Carmila thought. Watching Pepper for a while, a cold sweat started to fall on her cheek. 'This is an act, right?'

There was no way Pepper hadn't matured in these past 2000 years.

Ignoring Carmila's gaze, Victor looked at Jeanne.

"Jeanne, tell Maya, Tasha, and Haruna what happened."

"I already did it. Everyone already knows what happened, even Violet, Scathach, Kaguya, Sasha, and Ruby..." She thought for a moment and suddenly said: "I forgot about Velnorah."

"...Think I went too hard on her?" Victor touched his chin.

Hestia, Eve, Aphrodite, and Anna swallowed hard... They knew very well what Victor's 'hard-core' meant. It was something very... exciting... For those who had that kind of fetish, that is.

Victor looked at Agnes.

Feeling Victor's gaze, Agnes explained. "When I left the ship, she was still sleeping. I tried to wake her up, but she said she wanted to sleep more."

"...Think I went too hard on her?" Victor touched his chin.

Hestia, Eve, Aphrodite, and Anna swallowed hard... They knew very well what Victor's 'hard-core' meant. It was something very... exciting... For those who had that kind of fetish, that is.

"Will you go back to the Dream?" Victor asked Jeanne.

"Yes, the Dream is almost over. I need to go back to support Yol."

"Fufufu, my Daughter seems to be having fun," Azathoth said.

Jeanne glanced at Victor. "Darling... My brother."

"An eye for an eye. A tooth for a tooth. Blood for blood. The kindness shown to us will never be forgotten, and hostility will be returned a hundred times over." Victor's eyes glowed slightly crimson violet.

The meaning of these words to Jeanne was clear. She smiled gently and said, "... Thank you, Darling."

"Don't thank me. After all, these words aren't 100% reliable depending on the situation… But I will always prioritize our Family, my love."

"…Mm." Jeanne nodded gently. "I will make sure he chooses the right one in the end."

"I'm sure he will." Victor smiled gently, and then he looked at Lilith, Aline, and Persephone.

"My beloved Wives… The Title of Rulers," The intensity of Victor's gaze made the three women flinch slightly, not out of fear but rather because of the intensity of his feelings towards something related to the Primordial of Soul.

"I want you to give it back."

"…Not that I'm against it, but The System needs to work, Darling." Aline reminded Victor.

"I know… And it will. Why do you think I created the Water Dimension, and your brother-in-law kindly gave me control over everything?" Victor smiled.

For a moment, everyone felt confused, but when the Goddesses related to Hell, as well as Jeanne, thought about it, they opened their eyes wide in shock.

"Did you foresee this?" Lilith asked.

"I didn't foresee it." Victor was honest. "I thought the Dimension I was going to create would be attached to The System. I even created a backdoor to influence the Souls… But thanks to our luck, there is a Primordial who hates my Existence."

'But how afraid he is of the existence of the irregulars.' Jeanne thought absently.

"…I guess our Goddess of Luck deserves a raise, huh? Her Blessing is working quite well." Victor chuckled.

"I wonder why you haven't gone after her yet…" Naty said.

"…She… She's too soft." Victor said.

"Hestia, Sasha, and Pepper are too." Eve pointed out.

"But there's madness in them." Victor smiled.

"Haaah." Several sighed simultaneously due to Victor's 'peculiar' tastes.

Hestia didn't even bother to retort this slander since it was true.

"What? What are you talking about? I'm lost here." Maria spoke, and Bruna, Roberta, Leona, as well as several others nodded in agreement with Maria's words.

"...Since the Dimension that Victor created was approved by The System and is being sustained by his Energy, Victor, as King of Hell, can use this connection to provide Souls to The System so that we no longer need to have the Title of Ruler." Lilith sighed.

"That way, he removes us from any kind of influence from the Primordials," Persephone added.

"The special Souls will not be judged, and this judgment will need to be made by the Primordials themselves, thus giving them more work," Lilith added.

"An insignificant job, after all, they have many subordinates," Aline said.

"That's not all. Now, I can keep the best quality Souls because I am both the King of Hell and the King of Heaven of my Pantheon." Victor smiled. "I can even 'merge' the two Soul pieces and resurrect a Being without expending any Energy."

"Wait, isn't the Title of Ruler basically useless to us now?" Lacus spoke.

"Yes," Lilith spoke. "We really should give our Goddess of Luck a raise."

"Don't overdo it, or she'll get too arrogant," Hestia said. She knew her fellow Greeks very well.

"Oh, my dear, Hestia… She won't dare get too arrogant." Aphrodite spoke with a light laugh.

Hestia broke out in a cold sweat. She opened her mouth to ask what Aphrodite was going to do, but upon reflection, she decided that the question wasn't worth her time.

.....

C – 1077 Breaking the laws of Reality

Nightingale, Royal Castle of Vlad Dracul Tepes, The King of Vampires.

How long has it been?... How long has it been since I felt so helpless?

Ahh, I remember, it was about 6 thousand years ago when I was 'born'. At that Time, I didn't know what kind of Powers I had, and because of that, I was in constant danger because of the other Supernatural Beings.

But that feeling of helplessness is not the same as the one I'm feeling now... Oh, I remember now. That feeling was the same as the one I felt when he died, The First Alioth, my old friend.

"... And now his descendant is dying, and I can't do anything." He sighed lightly.

"Your Majesty."

I raised my hand in a gesture for my Royal Guard to come to the ready, the Royal Guard, who was also one of my Shadows, trained Vampires who were my eyes and ears in Nightingale.

"What is his condition?" Even though I already know the answer to this question, I still ask it. Who knows? Maybe he will give me a different answer.

Instead of getting the answer I had anticipated, my subordinate's silence was what I received.

I turn to face my subordinate and ask: "What happened?"

"... The Emperor's forces have removed everyone from Lord Alexios' influence."

A feeling of panic took over me for a few seconds, but it was quickly controlled when I remembered that The Emperor would not do anything to Alexios. After all, he was part of his 'Family'.

Turning my face, I focused my attention on my friend's resting area, and even with my senses, I could not feel anything there.

Deciding to get closer, I disappeared from the hallway where I was and tried to appear in Alexios' room, but instead, I appeared at the door of the room.

And for a simple guard to block him was something very shocking. He would understand if they were real Dragons since each of them were monsters in their own right, but a simple guard who wasn't even a real Dragon? Had he become that weak?

And what I was faced with were two 4-meter tall Beings wearing full armor. With just one look at the guards' features, I realized that they were Dragons... Not real Dragons, but something close to it.

"Your Majesty, visits to Lord Alexios are revoked." The deep voice of the man in front of him was heard.

"You blocked me...?" Instead of being worried, he was genuinely shocked. It may not seem like it because everyone around The Emperor was abnormal, but he was one of the most powerful Beings in the Supernatural World.

And for a simple guard to block him was something very shocking. He would understand if they were real Dragons since each of them were monsters in their own right, but a simple guard who wasn't even a real Dragon? Had he become that weak?

"That's right."

Wrong... He was not weak. With a calmer assessment, Vlad deduced that he could defeat the two guards in front of him... With some difficulty. He would need to get a little serious for that to happen.

... The mere fact that he had to take it a little seriously to defeat a simple guard spoke volumes about the irrationality of this situation.

"Who are you? You're some Commander of The Emperor."

"I dare not call myself a Commander. I'm just a simple guard who serves The Emperor."

"... A simple guard? Both of you?"

"That's right."

"You know you have the strength to defeat a High-Level God, right?"

"It shames me that that is the extent of my ability."

'You're ashamed…?' Vlad blinked twice in disbelief at the absurdity he was hearing.

When Vlad was about to open his mouth again, he turned to face the hallway, and what appeared in his vision was a battalion of 4 meter tall Beings that had the same black armor with violet hues as the guard in front of him.

'Just when did they appear? Why didn't I feel anything?' The Vampire King's senses were no joke, but even so, these Beings were not picked up by him.

'Is this the work of one of the Gods? Nyx perhaps? Or is someone distorting Reality?' Vlad was getting a slap in the face from reality now… The reality that The Emperor's forces were at a level he didn't think they had.

'Just when did the disparity in strength grow so much?' Vlad genuinely asked this question.

Vlad's concern was valid, after all, from his perspective, not much Time had passed, and The Emperor's forces had already reached such levels.

'Each of these Beings can face a High-Level God… This is ridiculous.' With just one glance, Vlad counted 30 Beings, and if these Beings attacked him, he would need to be completely serious to face them, and the worst part of this was that he would be at a disadvantage since he didn't know the capabilities of these soldiers.

"What is this? Why are you invading my castle? I haven't heard anything from The Emperor." Vlad narrowed his eyes and exerted his Power. He would not be disrespected in his own castle.

"We apologize, Your Majesty." The man spoke, but just like the previous guard, they showed no respect whatsoever. Their words said they were sorry, but their words did not match their actions.

Vlad knew this feeling very well. The 'respect' they were giving was the bare minimum, probably something The Emperor himself asked them to do, and if it weren't for that, they wouldn't even have shown any kind of respect.

Vlad had dealt with enough fanatics to know this. After all, he himself had his own fanatics who did the same thing... He just didn't expect that he would experience it personally and that he couldn't do anything about it.

Fight here? He was not crazy enough for that. After all, he could defeat these soldiers, but could he defeat The Empire? Could he defeat Victor?

The answer was No, he couldn't.

"His Imperial Majesty's orders were to ensure the security of the entire perimeter. We are just doing our job, but don't worry, no harm will be done to the Royal Family. Orders given by The Emperor himself."

"...Perimeter?" Vlad repeated those words like a parrot, and immediately used his Powers to the maximum, and expanded his senses.

And only when he used his true strength did he realize that the entire Royal Castle was completely surrounded by these Beings.

"...This is ridiculous... How is this possible? How can there be more than 250 Beings like you?" This time, Vlad couldn't hold back his disbelief.

250 Beings who could fight against High-Level Gods, what kind of nonsense was this? Was he having a nightmare? And to make matters worse, they all had exactly the same strength... It was as if they were artificially created...

'Artificially created like Angels... He created these Beings with his Divinity? But how is this possible? Not even the Heavenly Father can easily create Beings of such High Rank. There is a reason why the number of Seraphims is limited.'

Misunderstanding Vlad's question, the Imperial soldier who was speaking to Vlad replied. "That is incorrect, Your Majesty. Currently, there are 25,000 Imperial Soldiers spread throughout Nightingale, making up the security perimeter."

"…25,000 soldiers…" Vlad did not doubt the soldier's words, but he did not trust them completely, so he decided to check it out himself.

A red aura spread across his body.

The soldiers nearby quickly reacted by putting their hands on their waists and drawing their swords, but before they could draw them completely, the soldier who was speaking to Vlad raised his hand in a stop signal.

Even though he was not a commander, he was still the highest-ranking officer in this area, so he held the authority to give small orders that did not go against The Emperor's original orders.

Depending on the situation, he would deem it necessary to ask orders from the operators who were watching everything that was happening now.

Vlad's aura exploded and covered the entire Nightingale like a radar. Vlad felt several signatures of powerful Beings with the same damn level as these simple soldiers in front of him.

'... I could only count 21,246 soldiers... Where are the others? Did they ignore my senses?'

"What's with the commotion, Soldiers?"

The soldiers quickly assumed a line, placed their gigantic swords that, in their hands, looked like normal swords on the ground, and shouted in unison:

"Supreme General."

When the swords hit the ground, the blades lit up with a Violet Fire.

Vlad turned his head and looked at Scathach Scarlett, who was wearing Imperial Armor, a suit of armor completely bathed in a deep and vibrant red. The armor was adorned with golden details that traced complex and symbolic patterns all over the body. Each of these patterns had small unknown Runes written in it. Clearly, this armor was made especially for Scathach.

The cape that stretched behind Scathach was an equally intense red, flowing and billowing dramatically with every movement she made. The cape, besides being a regal accessory, also served as extra protection. It could not be grabbed because it was technically made of Hellfire. Ruby's lessons about how dangerous 'capes' were had been taken seriously, so the capes of the Wives were made of Elements that could be molded at will.

Despite her height of 3 meters, which was shorter than her soldiers, no one here would disrespect her; they were not crazy.

"Ah... It's you, Old Man." Seeing Vlad's state, she didn't need to ask her subordinates what happened anymore and completely understood the situation.

"What's going on, Scathach?"

"It's Supreme General to you, Your Majesty. Despite being from a Kingdom allied with The Empire, my rank is higher than yours." Scathach's eyes shone slightly as Reality rippled for a few seconds, causing immense discomfort in Vlad.

'Why did you call me Old Man then? This woman is still as irrational as ever!'

Vlad understood the message. She was here on official business and not as his acquaintance. With years of politics in his bones, he quickly adapted to the situation.

"I wonder, what's going on, Supreme General? Why have The Empire's forces been mobilized?" Vlad's eyes shone slightly in annoyance: "And why haven't I heard anything?"

Scathach smiled slightly and nodded, satisfied for several reasons. It was always good to tease this old man, but she was feeling petty today because she missed so much 'action' due to the Soldiers' training.

Instead of answering Vlad, she ordered the soldiers who were not standing guard at the door: "Continue the patrol, and inform me if anything happens."

"Yes!" The soldiers put their swords back on their belts and returned to patrol the corridors.

"Follow me, Your Majesty." She turned towards the door.

The guards at the door quickly opened the door for her to enter, and as soon as Vlad and Scathach entered the room, they closed the door behind them, and it returned to their original position.

As he entered the room, the sight of Alexios floating in the air in a blue cocoon was seen.

"What is this?"

"Don't lose your temper, Vlad," Scathach spoke as she continued to walk. "Do you truly believe Victor would do anything harmful to his Wife's Family?"

"..."

"To answer your question, what you are seeing now is a Time Cocoon."

"... Time Cocoon...?" Vlad had never heard such a term before.

"Don't ask me, I don't know the details either. This is an ability of my Sister, Natalia Elderblood née Alioth."

Vlad was silent for a few seconds as he assessed what he was seeing. Focusing his eyes on his friend, who was floating in the air completely naked, he noticed a few things.

"His vitality is returning... As is his former appearance... Is this cocoon making him go back in Time?"

"Doesn't this go against all the Laws of Causality?"

"What are the Laws of Causality to someone who can bend Reality itself?" Scathach snorted.

Vlad shook his head. "Time doesn't work like that... Time is like a stone-..." He thought about his words better and explained: "Time is like a river. No matter if you isolate a part of that river to try to divert it, in the end, it will always return to its normal current."

"Going back in Time won't help Alexios." Vlad shook his head in denial. "It will only delay the inevitable."

"What you said is correct, Vlad."

Scathach and Vlad looked towards the voice and saw Victor at 5 meters tall and Natalia at 4 and a half meters tall.

Scathach pouted slightly when she saw the pair and controlled her body to increase her height and become the same size as Natalia.

Natalia, who was wearing a pure white dress, spread her Dragon Wings and looked at her father, her Draconic Eyes replaced by eyes composed of several galaxies. "You can't hold back a moving current… But that's not entirely the case for an Alioth."

"We are special. Our eyes allow us to break some Rules. Because I am so connected to Time and Space, I can venture through my father's Time and isolate a moment in Time where he was healthy."

"By doing so, I can bring his healthy self to this 'present' and bend Reality so that his condition remains."

"… That is…" Vlad swallowed hard. Natalia was talking about the work of the Primordials.

She was trying to create a singularity in which the 'healthy' Alexios would exist in the 'present' where he was not healthy due to suffering the consequences of his Powers… Even if that were possible-

"The amount of Energy to accomplish such a feat is… immeasurable."

"We are Dragon Gods and True Dragons, Vlad," Victor spoke in his heavy, deep voice. "A single one of our hearts can sustain an entire planet."

"The amount of Energy required to break some Laws of Reality will never be a problem."

....