## Chapter 1022: The God Emperor is always with us.

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Therefore, she only used it for of

enough to the oldest.

Some time ago, before Victor appeared in his dragon form to the entire solar system.

Floating island above the city of Velnorah, headquarters of the Blood God religion.

Valeria Alekerth, the high priestess of the Blood God religion, disciple of the God Emperor Victor Elderblood, also known as a cold and ruthless woman, was having a great day today.

The day was beautiful in her master's world, and sinners were receiving the punishment they deserved.

"Hmm, everything seems ne here. Let's head to the other base." Valeria rose from her chair after organizing the documents and grabbed the Staff oating behind her. The Staff was her symbol of power, an artifact that her master personally created for her. The moment she touched the

Staff, power surged through her entire body. 'No matter how many times I feel this, it's always addictive,' she thought internally but showed nothing externally, nor did

she feel controlled by her power. Her master was the perfect example of self-control. Even with in nite power in his hands, he didn't go around changing the

world to his liking; a process was necessary. Power corrupts. That was inevitable, but it's up to you to have the mindset and control to use power as a tool and not be

controlled by it. This lesson was something she would never forget; she didn't want to shame her master, after all.

Tapping lightly on the ground with the Staff's handle, a portal appeared in front of her that would take her to Earth. As the high priestess of the Blood God religion and disciple of the Emperor, she was one of the few besides the emperor's family who had free passage to travel between the worlds governed by her master, a privilege she made sure not to abuse.

of her status wouldn't need to do this, but she was a meticulous woman, and she wouldn't forgive herself if corruption happened in the upper echelons of the Blood God religion, and she wasn't aware.

cial matters. Like now, when she needed to see how the Earth base was doing. Someone

c, her whole body was covered in darkness, and she

Even though she thinks it won't happen because of how fanatical her followers are, she doesn't want to leave any loose ends. She passed through the Earth portal, entering her of ce at the Earth base.

became a part of the darkness. In this form, she was like the assassins of the Blank Clan, silent, undetectable, and stealthy. With this form, she began to 'patrol'.

Passing through all the rooms of the base, she checked every member, from the newest ones who proved to be 'faithful'

She didn't ignore anyone if she saw any hint of in delity... She would take steps to cast these sinners into hell.

Becoming an of cial member means that you want to dedicate your existence to the Emperor. Once inside, you can't leave anymore. Every being here represents the honor of the emperor, and rotten apples are not tolerable.

The emperor gave everything to these faithful ones: education, a place to call home, and a family. All he asked was that you dedicate your existence to him, a good deal, right? After all, nothing was free in this world.

Ruthless, cold, and fanatical these are the qualities of Valeria Alekerth. Finishing up with the upper part where the older members were, she thought, 'All clear, no signs of betrayal detected.'

Next, she headed towards the new recruits.

She twirled the Staff again and became invisible... To be more speci

This was usually where she found the most rotten apples. Even though these recruits had been chosen from the most devoted faithful, they were still human, and humans would always choose the easier option that the other pagan gods

the Blood God religion works.

And as expected, she 'saw' something; a few of the new faithful, a man and a woman, had the scent of a pagan god. Currently, the two were in the shared dormitory, sitting at a large table and talking. Each faithful received a private room where they could store their belongings.

offered. These poor lambs, despite being faithful, were always tempted by the pagan gods who wanted to understand how

'Worms.' Valeria's eyes darkened. Because of beings like these, she always ensured to patrol. Her subordinates, despite being ef cient, were not her. They were not trained by the emperor himself, and they cannot 'see' the world as she does.

emperor. Checking the faces of the two beings, she tapped the ground twice, and the next moment, two eyes appeared in the shadows. [Orders.] The two shadow demons spoke simultaneously.

The Staff gave her a heightened vision of the world. She could see, smell, and feel the in uence of gods who were not her

[Capture these two and send them to prison. I will deal with them personally later.]

The two shadow demons wasted no time as they walked through the area's shadows and immediately reached the two

faithful. The next moment, the two 'faithful' were swallowed by the shadows.

"What happened!?"

"They fell into the shadows suddenly! They've been kidnapped!"

Before the panic could spread further, Valeria emerged from the shadows and tapped the ground with the Staff.

Immediately, the new disciples turned their heads towards the woman who appeared suddenly.

"Haaaah!" Immediately, a wave of panic was caused by the disappearance of the two 'companions'.

"Silence."

studied.

the woman.

Immediately, the elf knelt at the door when she saw Valeria.

"We've found pagans among us again."

want to be."

As a supernatural command, everyone was forced to shut their mouths.

How could they not recognize her? There's a statue of the woman herself at the entrance of this base [To Valeria's dismay, she doesn't consider herself worthy of having a statue. Only the Emperor deserves that, but as ordered by Roxanne, she remained silent], not to mention her appearance was in all the historical books that talked about the supernatural that they

Ignoring everyone, Valeria walked towards the woman's personal belongings, stopping in front of the woman's wardrobe, opening the door, and then narrowing her eyes. She pointed the Staff at the wardrobe and spoke in an unknown language to the listeners who followed her out of curiosity.

"Analysis. Opening." The present faithful may not know, but this was the demonic language taught by the Emperor himself.

As someone with a direct contract with the Demon King, she could use demonic runes to a lesser extent.

Valeria's face contorted in disgust when she saw this item; the stench of pagan gods was unbearable.

Seeing the woman's attire and the Staff in her hand radiating power, the faithful widened their eyes when they recognized

The moment those words were spoken, a golden circle was displayed for everyone. Then, this golden circle was destroyed, and soon, an artifact with the scent of pagan gods was seen.

"Get out of the way, clear the way!" A woman's voice was heard, causing the cluster of faithful to make way for her to pass, and soon the elven archbishop appeared.

"Your Grace." A few seconds passed, as Valeria took a deep breath to calm her anger and then looked at the elf.

"... How is that possible? We have reinforced our defenses since last time."

The elf shook her head with stunned eyes. Hearing the teachings of the Emperor directly had a profound impact on them, as Victor's own divinity resonated among these faithful.

"Y-Yes!" The elf quickly got up and approached the item, pointing her hand at the item as a dark miasma emanated from her

Valeria turned around then walked towards the door, and everyone immediately made way for her. "Do your job."

hand and covered the artifact. After all, extreme caution was necessary when dealing with artifacts.

She donned protective gloves and immediately picked up the item.

"Yes! I will immediately send someone to burn the room with the

Despite this, she said, "Burn this room too."

was much weaker compared to the dragon's

"Follow me, all of you... And you can speak now."

"Follow me," Valeria said to the elf.

among them.

she called the gods.

"Burn." The elf ordered.

behind.

"One thing my Master always taught me is to never underestimate anyone. The Pagan gods are quite ingenious when they

When the elf left the room with the item in hand, she heard from Valeria, "Burn the room and all belongings inside. The smell of pagan gods is infesting this place, and it's making me nauseous."

ames of the God Emperor." The archbishop quickly began

re being dragon

re itself, it still had the ability to reduce everything to ashes and leave nothing

re, even though it

to give orders to the older faithful to burn the room and then immediately followed Valeria, who began to walk through the corridors. Arriving at the room of the other faithful, Valeria narrowed her eyes but didn't 'see' anything.

In less than a few seconds, men and women appeared with a 'puri cation' artifact; despite its sophisticated appearance resembling a dragon, it was obvious that the item was a amethrower.

ames spewed from the dragon's mouth and burned the entire room. Due to the

"Immediately!" The elf began to give orders to the older faithful again.

The younger faithful didn't know who 'they' were, but the older ones did. 'They' were the eyes and ears of the God Emperor; 'they' were the ones who acted in the shadows and ensured the will of the God Emperor.

"I want both locations locked until 'they' ensure it's safe," Valeria spoke.

Arriving at the prayer square, where the faithful could pray to the Gods, everyone saw the image of the God Emperor. The gigantic statue didn't capture all of Victor's beauty, but it was the most ideal representation for those who hadn't seen him personally.

The elf nodded and climbed seven steps of stairs along with Valeria as the two women stopped in front of the statue. Valeria released the Staff and immediately kneeled; following her example, the archbishop and the faithful did the same.

where there was a realistic drawing of a dragon's face, she spoke.

as if the weight of the world was falling on their shoulders.

"Blood for the blood god." A few seconds passed, and the dragon's eyes began to glow intensely; soon, everyone felt an immense presence descend

Raising her wrist, Valeria cut her hand with a knife she always carried with her, and when her blood fell on the ground

"Yes!" Only the elf spoke as the younger faithful remained silent, too intimidated by Valeria's presence.

All the faithful, including the archbishops who appeared due to the commotion, stopped walking.

Everyone saw the projection of a woman over 5 meters tall wearing a long violet dress with black tones. She had white hair, white horns, violet eyes, and huge white wings.

The woman smiled slightly as she looked at the individuals present here. Each time her gaze fell on someone, everyone felt

"Dragon Goddess of Order, Empress, Lady Violet. I didn't expect you to heed my call... Usually, it's Lady Roxanne or Lady Kaguya who answers my call."

"Of course not. It is an honor for me and everyone present to be graced with your appearance."

"Fufufu, I had some free time, so I answered your call. Is that inconvenient?"

"And then? What is the problem?" "... Pagan gods again," Valeria growled. All the feelings she had been experiencing vanished when she remembered why

Violet rolled her eyes. "There's no need to be so formal, Valeria. You are my husband's disciple, so you are practically part of the family. Your request will always have priority." "... I see..." Valeria spoke with a cold expression, but she barely kept a small smile from appearing on her face.