

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

C 1051

The birth of Akasha was very welcome news for the entire Family, who almost all received her with open arms. When Victor's Daughters discovered her purpose, she became a source of concern for the more 'mischievous' Daughters of the Family.

After all, she was practically their natural nemesis. Now, if they wanted to do something naughty, they had to be extra careful because there was always someone watching.

... Not that much had changed. After all, they were always monitored for their own protection, but some people could be bribed or even negotiated with, as in the case of Mother Maria and, in most cases, Mother Pepper.

But there were no negotiations with Akasha. She followed their Father's words to the letter, she would ignore nothing unless her Father said... This situation... Clearly, she wanted favoritism from their Father!

Because she was created ONLY by their Father, she was at an advantage!

'Lucky!' Some girls couldn't help but say.

Unlike Akasha, they were not born solely from their Father; they needed 'help' from their Mothers... Now, don't get them wrong, they loved their Mothers, they loved them from the bottom of their hearts.

... But their natural selfishness was screaming against this injustice, after all, she clearly had an advantage!

It was enough that Amara and Roxanne's Daughters were with Victor 100% of the time. But now there was Akasha, who was CREATED directly by him!

The world was unfair! And their day was ruined!

Unsatisfied grumbling could be seen all over the mansion, but the Mothers completely ignored them, since they knew very well how their Daughters functioned.

They competed to be Victor's 'favorite' all the time. This was nothing new. But despite not interfering, they would keep an eye out, and if things went too far, they would intervene.

Although, this situation was an exercise in futility since Victor had no favorites among the Daughters. How could he? They were his Daughters, and he loved all of them.

... But children were not often rational when it came to something of their interest... At least some of them were rational, like the older Daughters of the group or those special ones whose Divinity developed them more, but it seemed all that maturity was thrown out the window when it came to Victor.

This day was a bit more hectic than usual, but it was a typical day for the Elderblood Family. Despite the disputes, petty fights between Sisters, and competition, the fact that they all loved each other as a Family did not change.

The next day after Akasha's Creation – known as the number one snitch of the Father by the more mischievous children – Victor had some free time, so he went to his favorite activity of the day... Playing with his Daughters.

"Girls, let's play." Victor suddenly appeared at the entrance of the area where his Daughters' individual rooms were located and declared. Unlike usual, he was dressed very casually, in a simple black shirt, black shorts with some small white details, and black sports shoes, all of which was made with his own Energy.

"Yes!" Pepper's Daughter, who was being lazy at the entrance of the girls' room area, quickly exclaimed.

Due to the Family being massive, the girls had their own side of the mansion, and they did not mix with the Mothers at night... The reason was obvious, the adults' fun time could not be interrupted.

Therefore, although it was called the children's area or the area of the Daughters' individual rooms, it was more like a separate mansion where they had everything the main mansion had. Of course, everything was connected with each other, and each Daughter's individual room was expanded or reduced with Runes depending on the Daughters' tastes.

Some liked big and luxurious rooms like Aphrodite's Daughter, while others liked small, simple, and functional but also elegant rooms like Bruna's Daughter.

To meet everyone's needs, the rooms had a vast set of Runes ranging from protection to size alteration or extension. These settings could be changed by the Daughters at any time, but not the set of Runes intended for protection and alarm in case a strange individual or accident with Powers occurs.

Victor purposely made it complicated and mixed several Runes so that the alteration would be impossible, considering he knew very well how talented his Daughters were.

Well... These Runes were more for the Mothers than for himself. After all, within his world, he was practically omniscient, and if he so wished, he would know everything that happened on the entire planet, and such information processing would not shake his Draconic Brain.

As Victor didn't control his voice, and as Pepper's Daughter also didn't control her voice, everyone heard what he said, and even those who were being lazy in bed quickly got up and headed towards the entrance.

And what they saw made some eyes twitch with jealousy since Pepper's Daughter was practically clinging to their Father like a koala! They wanted to do that, too!

'Damn lucky!'

'I should start being lazy at the entrance, too!'

Victor smiled gently when he saw the state of his Daughters. Even though some of the more developed ones were entirely without clothes, no changes were seen on Victor's face since, currently, for him, they were all his beloved Daughters.

He would enjoy the 'Father' phase for another 10,000 years until everyone correctly entered the adult phase. After all, as an immortal Being, time was what he had most of.

"Since everyone is here, I assume you will all play with me?" He asked as he petted the head of Priscilla Penny Elderblood, his and Pepper's Daughter. She completely inherited her Mother's attitude, but when she acted commanding, she had seriousness and sadism that she completely inherited from Victor.

"Hehehehe~"

Interestingly, Victor wanted her name to be Priscilla, but Pepper wanted her name to be Penny. They both liked each other's suggestion, so they just used both names.

Faced with Victor's question, everyone's response was unanimous.

"YES!"

Reject spending time with their Father!? They weren't crazy enough to deny such an opportunity! The opportunity to spend time with their Father was always an opportunity! An opportunity!

Important words must be said more than 3 times!

'I should get a sexy outfit...' Irene Elderblood, Daughter of Aphrodite and Victor, thought. But the words Victor spoke next made her completely discard that line of thinking.

"Very well, go back to your rooms and put on comfortable, durable clothes... You will need it." He smiled, and his eyes glowed a sadistic violet.

...Now, all the Daughters present here knew their Father very well, and when he made that sadistic expression [Which they loved so much, by the way. Some more than others, but the common sense was that they all liked it.] They knew he was thinking about a strenuous activity, and knowing their Father's training tastes, his play would be mixed with training.

This realization made some of the lazier ones almost give up, but in the end, they still went back to their rooms. After all, they also wanted to spend time with their Father!

"Rosalyn and Amaya, you should leave too. You can't just stay at 'home'."

A blatant copy of Amara and Roxanne, only in miniature form, appeared in front of Victor.

"...Yes, Father..." The two said, clearly not satisfied. They wanted to stay in the Inner World of their Father's Soul!

Due to their nature as World Trees, they really couldn't separate themselves from Victor. But compared to their Mothers, who had a much deeper connection with Victor and were World Trees from the beginning, they had much more autonomy of movement.

After all, they didn't exactly need to 'sustain' Victor's Soul or sustain the planet. By World Tree standards, they were just mindless sprouts that didn't have any kind of Energy yet within them. But as they were Victor's Daughters, they were more developed than World Trees of the same age.

"Akasha, you will also participate."

A white beam appeared at the entrance, and soon Akasha's appearance was shown.

"Yes, Father." Akasha accepted the orders easily. It was as if she wasn't watching her Father all the time or even engraving in her brain the clothes he was wearing now.

'Now, I understand why my Mothers have a collection of photos of him, the rarest collection being those of Mother Anna, and Mother Violet... Should I make one, too?' It wasn't exactly a question, considering that she was already unconsciously saving videos and photos in a separate file on the Empire's main system that only she had access to.

'Keeping it digitally is not 100% safe... I will bring it to reality later, and I will delete the rest.' She thought to herself.

"Umu, now, go get changed. You too, Priscilla. Don't be lazy." Victor poked the girl's head.

"Fuehh, but I don't want to! I want to be hugged, Daddy! I want to merge with Daddy! Let's do the Fusion Dance!"

Victor laughed gently when he heard the 'Fueeh', something Pepper said a lot when she was younger. As he stroked her head again, he spoke in a very gentle tone.

"If you listen to me now, I'll do the Fusion Dance with you later."

Priscilla's eyes practically glowed like two headlights with pure power. "Really!?"

"Yeah."

"You promise?"

"Obviously."

"Yes! I will quickly change!" Priscilla jumped out of Victor's arms and ran to her room while snorting smugly at her Sisters, who were looking at her jealously.

This presumption made the veins pop in their heads.

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30 minutes later, Victor and his Daughters were in a snowy area of his personal planet. Despite the temperature being nearly -60 degrees, no one here was affected by the weather, not even those who were Daughters of Progenitor Mothers. After all, they were still Dragons, and Dragons were resistant to all kinds of climates and environments, and if they weren't... Well, eventually, they would adapt.

And as Victor's Daughters, they would adapt faster than usual since they inherited some of Victor's thousands of passive Powers, with the most obvious being the adaptation Victor acquired from consuming the Elder Gods.

Although their adaptation wasn't as ridiculous as Victor's—who, if he 'died' to something, when he returned, he would be more resistant to whatever killed him.

The girls' adaptation worked more passively, in the sense that if they felt uncomfortable with something, eventually, that something would no longer be uncomfortable for them.

They also had total immunity to Soul Invasions, Mind Invasions, protection against parasites, or any invading object that was not beneficial to their bodies.

There were even protections in case someone discovered this information and tried to create a parasite, virus, or any substance that the body recognized as 'beneficial' but wasn't really beneficial.

In extreme cases, Victor carried a part of each of his Daughters' Souls within him, so if they died from an enemy, they would just revive within him, much like what happened with his Wives, who were connected to him through Soul Marriage.

All of his Wives had the same protections as his Daughters because Victor did not take security lightly. As someone with the memories of a Primordial Demon, Primordial Gods, and very ancient and 'malevolent' Beings, he had A LOT of creativity to harm someone, so protection against most of those attacks was necessary...

These protections were automatically updated every time Victor had a sudden burst of creativity to harm another Being. After all, a part of Victor's Soul was in each of his Daughters to protect them from Mental Invasion and possible Mind Alterations.

The group looked around curiously.

These protections were the most robust Victor placed on them. In the small chance that there existed a Being that could ignore the protections Victor placed on his Daughters, the Victor within them would protect the Souls of his Daughters and Wives.

They would have to face a very annoyed Eldritch God who would attack with the full intention of erasing the threat, that is, if the outside Victor didn't get there first. After all, they also had warnings if someone attacked them, so he would know immediately.

Overkill? Definitely. His Daughters were practically untouchable at this point, and almost nothing could harm them. But Victor was paranoid, and nothing was overkill enough when it came to their protection.

The group looked around curiously.

"Strange, despite having traveled the entire planet, I've never seen this place." Valentina Victoria Elderblood, Daughter of Victor and Violet, said curiously as her violet eyes scanned the area.

Victor chuckled softly. "My dear Daughters, you think you've seen the entire planet?" He spoke as he looked towards the snowy mountains as if searching for something.

"What have I taught you about observing secrets?"

"Always look below; never believe that the first thing you see is real." Siren Elderblood, Daughter of Scathach and Victor, said, and then she continued. "After all, as Beings who can bend Reality with words, Observable Reality is just a possible illusion that can be altered by the powerful. Maintaining skepticism and distrust is necessary."

"Exactly, Siren." Victor smiled proudly and stroked her head.

"Fufufu." Siren smiled smugly.

Victor stepped away and began walking over the snow as if he were weightless, a precise control that his Daughters completely lacked, something he didn't judge too harshly since he only gained this control after Mastering most of his Powers, with a few exceptions such as the Nightmare Form, Negativity, and Beginnings. It would take some time for them to achieve this level of control.

"Who said that the observable planet was all my planet had? I'm sure I never said that," Victor smirked.

These words made the girls' eyes sparkle; they were all explorers by nature since they were Young Dragons. Because of this, Victor created several small Dimensions containing various Beings he encountered, and these numbers only grew over time.

He did all this to ensure that the girls remained interested in the planet so they wouldn't want to leave unless absolutely necessary. After all, the 'outside' would be very uninteresting compared to their own planet, which always had something new to discover.

"Father, are you saying there are more places like this out there?" Stella Elderblood, Daughter of Anna and Victor, asked curiously.

Victor smiled gently this time: "Who knows? Why don't you find out, my dear Daughter?"

Stella pouted at the evasive answer, but she and everyone here knew that this evasive answer was proof enough that there were many more things hidden on the planet that they did not know about, and this information made their adventurous spirits shine.

Suddenly, Victor whistled. It wasn't very loud, nor was it thunderous, just a simple whistle that echoed throughout the area.

In the next moment, the 'mountain' of snow on the horizon opened its eyes, revealing sapphire blue Draconic Eyes.

"What...? How did I not see it here?" Stella Elderblood was incredulous; the Dragon was right in front of her, and she hadn't sensed anything!

"...Mother Scathach, Mother Rose, and Mother Eleonor definitely should not find out about this mistake," Gina commented seriously. If their Mothers found out they had made such a beginner mistake, the training would be 100x worse.

The Sisters all nodded in complete unison, except for Akasha, who 'still' hadn't discovered the horrors of Scathach's training.

An overreaction indeed, after all, compared to before, Scathach was being much gentler than she was with her Daughters Ruby, Siena, Lacus, and Pepper.

Victor laughed. "I won't say anything, I promise. But take this situation as a lesson, and never let your guard down, especially in an unknown place."

"Yes, Father," a unanimous chorus echoed around.

When the white Dragon with blue eyes fully stood up, they all saw how big it was... It wasn't as big as their Father or even most of them, but it was definitely large.

"It's not male. She's female," Isabelle Elderblood, Daughter of Jeanne and Victor, observed.

"Of course, she's an Ice Dragon after all," Rosemary Lavina Elderblood, Daughter of Ruby and Victor, added, coming from a Clan whose predominant Element was Ice; this was a beautiful sight for her.

Angelina Elderblood, Daughter of Victor and Annasthashia, also known as Natasha, narrowed her eyes slightly. "She's not a True Dragon like us... She's just a Dragon."

Yuno Elderblood, Daughter of Kaguya and Victor: "She belongs to Father's Lineage, but she's not a True Dragon... But still very strong."

"Of course, after all, she's Father's Creation," Evelyn Elderblood, Daughter of Eve and Victor, commented.

"Primogenitor, are you taking the Princesses for a stroll?" the female voice of the Dragon echoed. Her attention was completely focused on Victor, and she barely registered the others.

"Indeed, I plan to play with them here for a few hours."

"Very well, I will speak to the others to keep their distance... Even though they desperately want to see our Creator."

Victor chuckled lightly when he saw the 'unspoken' request. "Don't worry, I'll meet with everyone soon."

The Dragon made a slight grimace. Although her Draconic face didn't show much, everyone here noticed. "Don't tell me that Bi..." Her eyes quickly glanced at the Princesses, and then she changed her speech: "That lady of the water has also come?"

"They all have."

"... If that is what the Primogenitor wishes, we will obey." She spoke, but the obvious desire to not want to participate was evident.

Victor laughed. "You really don't get along with the others, huh."

"Dragons generally don't get along among themselves, especially female Dragons... Primogenitor is an anomaly for having so many Queens and no issues."

"People say that a lot." Victor chuckled lightly. When he created Dragons, Victor used Records from the past to accelerate their growth process.

The Ice Dragon in front of him, for example, had existed in the past but was killed by a God. Victor used her Records from before she was killed, and thus, she had the personality and attitude of an Elder Dragon but was still a Young Dragon by birth.

It could be said that she was a new existence, but she had the knowledge of her previous existence, something that was very common for Dragons, as relatives often left 'inheritance' for their future offspring.

If there was something that had changed about her, it was that she was no longer a True Dragon but rather a normal Dragon... For now, at least, since status promotion could be achieved with hard work.

Victor intentionally made them normal Dragons with memories of being True Dragons to incite this desire in them, the desire to want to become stronger.

"I will leave the Primogenitor and the Princesses alone... Call me if you need anything."

"Of course."

The Ice Dragon then looked up at the sky, and her wings opened. With a thrust, she was soon flying away.

"Now that we are alone, let's begin." Victor snapped his fingers, causing the earth to tremble around them, and in the next moment, humanoid sculptures of various sizes were created along with two headquarters.

"A war game, where the rule is to use only the soldiers as weapons to win the war. The one with the best performance can make any request of me."

The violet eyes of Nikolina Nia Nefela Elderblood, Daughter of Nyx and Victor, sparkled slightly. "Any request?"

Victor smiled slightly when he understood what the mischievous kid was thinking, but he didn't deny it. After all, he already knew how this would end, the privilege of knowing them all like the back of his hand. "Of course."

Victor's confirmation made the eyes of all the others sparkle even more.

"Now that I have your interest, let's start. The first fight will be Priscilla against Nikolina."

The two girls disappeared and reappeared in their respective headquarters, and immediately, they felt a connection with the soldiers beneath them.

"Remember, treat this as a real war." Victor offered a hint. Whether they understood it or not would depend on them.

"Begin!"

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As soon as Victor's words were spoken, the effects on Reality were instantaneous as the ice soldiers on both sides suddenly gained autonomy.

They acted like living Beings and breathed like living Beings but were not essentially alive, even though their frosty appearances had changed to resemble Races such as Vampires, Werewolves, and others. They were still constructs of ice, and to be a living Being, they would need to have Souls. They only moved because of Victor's Power.

A funny fact was that if Victor allowed enough time for these Beings to feed on his Power, eventually, these ice constructs would become Ice Spirits.

A consequence of Being the God of Beginnings—if he wasn't careful, he could accidentally 'begin' an entirely new Race.

Seeing the realistic scenario in front of them, Priscilla and Nikolina wasted no time and began ordering their forces to war. They started applying everything they had learned from the lessons their Mothers had given them.

Since the game was going to take a while, Victor altered the Time around them to give everyone a chance to enjoy it. A gesture only Yog-Sothoth, Akasha, and Valentina noticed due to who they were: Daughter of Azathoth and Victor, a Daughter created by Victor's Power who was sensitive to it, and the Daughter of Violet and Victor who inherited the same gift from her Father and Mother—they were quite sensitive to such alterations.

Although they were the only ones who noticed, this didn't mean the others were incompetent. If they hadn't been paying attention to what the two Sisters were doing, they would have discovered it too since everyone here was attuned to Victor's Power at some level of depth, some more than others for sure, but all were connected in some way.

At first, everything was fine, and the soldiers did their jobs as ordered, preparing as directed, but the two didn't notice one thing: Time was passing.

Normally, this type of issue wouldn't exactly be a problem, but in an imminent conflict where every second counts, the passage of Time tends to 'cool' things down, making soldiers inattentive.

"...I see... Now I understand in practice why our Father told us to pay attention to Time," a sibling resembling Valentina in everything but attitude, spoke; she was the Daughter of Agnes and Victor.

Unlike her Mothers and Sisters, Agatha Agnessa Elderblood was much more serious and focused. She had her relaxed sides that she only showed to her Father and Family, but her attitude was quite similar to that of Hilda Snow.

Agnes once joked that although Agatha came from her, she was more a Daughter of Hilda than of Agnes, as the two were very similar in attitude.

The existence of Agatha made Hilda, the Millennial Maid, cast furtive glances at Victor from time to time.

Like some of the other Daughters, there was a conflict in names with Agatha, too: Victor wanted to call her Agatha, and Agnes wanted to call her Agnessa.

To avoid pointless arguments, they just put both names on her, an attitude Agatha appreciated a lot from her Father because she really didn't like the name 'Agnessa'. Even though it was a name used long ago by one of her Ancestors, she believed that name was just her Mother's name with a few extra letters, and she didn't like that, after all, she wanted to be unique.

Interestingly, the group that comprised the Daughters of Agnes, Violet, Leona, and Maya were almost considered quadruplets due to their strong resemblance to each other, with Maya's Daughter being slightly more unique due to her lighter brown skin tone compared to the nearly pale complexion of her Sisters.

Speaking of Maya's Daughter, she was one of the children who had other 'Siblings' who were not Victor's children. But, much like her Goddess Sisters, she did not recognize any of the other children or grandchildren of her Mother as her 'Family.' She didn't interfere with them, nor did she interact with them, maintaining an attitude of indifference.

This was an attitude that women like Maya, Jeanne, Aphrodite, and Hestia actually didn't mind. After all, it was understandable that they wouldn't feel attached to these Family members since they would never interact much with them, and they understood very well that it was challenging to make a Young Dragon interested in another Being that wasn't their Father, who was also a Progenitor Dragon.

On the more 'Divine' side, Gina, Daughter of Gaia, absolutely despised all her 'relatives.' To her, they were neither her Siblings nor her Family.

The same applied to the Daughters of Aphrodite and Hestia. Considering who the Olympians were, it was understandable that the children didn't like them, and honestly, Aphrodite and Hestia were fine with this. They didn't want their children to associate with their relatives either.

They knew very well how toxic they could be, and they didn't want that for their Daughters. Aphrodite especially took great care to ensure that her son Eros would never try to approach her beloved Daughter because she knew very well that that would be the day that Eros would die.

If not by the hands of Victor, then by the hand of her beloved Daughter. She wasn't exactly defenseless, considering that she also possessed a powerful Charm like her Mother's, and with the training she received from Beings like Scathach from a young age, she was quite deadly.

Even though she didn't exactly like the attitudes of her son, she also didn't want to see him killed by the two loves of her life, so she made sure to always keep an eye on him so the fool wouldn't get himself killed by being too stupid.

The only exception to this rule seemed to be Morgana's Daughter and, to a much lesser extent, Amaterasu's Daughter. They were still indifferent but spoke occasionally to their other Family side out of 'obligation.'

Morgana's Daughter despised how her relatives wasted so much time doing absolutely nothing; such laziness was against everything she was raised upon. Amaterasu's Daughter only looked at the other Gods of Takamagahara with disdain and indifference, all weak and obsequious Beings who could die with a simple wave of her hand.

Surprisingly for both Amaterasu and the woman herself, the only one she got along with was Amaterasu's mother, Izanami-no-Mikoto, also known as one of the Primordial Goddesses of the Shinto Pantheon.

A relationship that Amaterasu wasn't sure was good or not, considering that Izanami had been at war with Amaterasu not long ago. Since her Husband did nothing to prevent this encounter, and as Izanami was still sealed, she decided not to care but would continue to keep an eye on her Daughter when she visited her mother.

For the women who already had children in the past and who now had children with Victor, when Victor's children discovered their siblings, it was more an attitude of, 'Oh, they're related to me, huh? Meh, who cares?'

The world was large, after all, and everyone was related to everyone in some way, so they didn't think much about it. To them, their Family was everyone present in this place at this exact moment.

"Our perception of Time is different from others, and this can be detrimental in something that requires quick action," Valentina responded to Agatha.

"I understand that they are organizing the army, and the supplies to prepare for war, but they are taking too long. At the same time they should organize the supplies, they should send exploration units to learn what the other was doing. That information could be what gives them victory or not." She explained.

"... Not only that." Siren shook her head. "They clearly didn't understand our Father's warning completely." She was sure they heard what Victor said, but they probably didn't fully understand what Victor's words meant, 'Treat this like a real war.'

And they would pay for this lack of understanding now...

Victor smiled slightly. "Since you completely understood what I meant, Siren. Why don't you do the honors?"

She smiled excitedly: "Yes, Father." A red spear appeared in her hand, and then she created a portal, jumping towards the field that Victor created.

The moment she stepped on the ground, a new 'Faction' had been created, and unlike the two Sisters, Siren didn't waste any time in organizing the army or anything like that; she just ordered them.

"Those who can fight follow me." She looked around and saw a weaker looking man; she hit the spear on the ground and tried to create an Ice Creation... But nothing happened.

'Father is limiting our Powers.' She narrowed her eyes and realized that she could still use her natural senses, but her body had been sealed to the level of an Elder Vampire, and her Powers had been completely sealed.

'My senses are enough.' She thought and then spoke. "You." She pointed at the weaker looking man. "You will organize the supplies when I get back, I want everything underway. "

"M-Me?"

"Correct. Do not fail me for your own good."

Without saying anything else, she turned and said, "Let's go." Then she started running, much slower than she was used to, but still very fast.

The soldiers, who were limited to Adult Vampires, with a select few being Elder Vampires, quickly went with her.

Seeing this scene, Victor smiled. 'Scathach's charisma indeed.' Scathach had something that made others follow her and obey her, even if they didn't know her. Maybe it was her confidence, maybe it was her intense eyes, maybe it was her beauty, maybe it was the feeling that said she was very strong.

'Or perhaps it was a combination of all of these.' Victor could see various reasons and make various speculations, but in the end, the correct word would be her natural charisma. In a war like this, whoever had the most competent Leader would be the one who would win.

In that sense, Siren was better suited for this type of work.

Although the two other Princesses were competent, they weren't exactly Leader material, and that was okay since that kind of skill could be learned over time. Charisma could also develop over time.

Victor understood this clearly, considering that he only came to have his 'charisma' when he learned and became stronger; such a thing also happened to Scathach.

The introduction of Siren threw the other two Factions into chaos, and the woman wasted no time, attacking essential points of both Factions.

The two Leaders reacted very late, and when they appeared on the battlefield, Siren was already gone.

"... In a war, never think that there will not be other parties involved. Is that what your warning meant, Father?" Yuno pointed out.

"Exactly, my Daughter." Victor smiled. "A conflict of any kind always attracts everyone's attention, and many will use this conflict to try to benefit themselves."

"In this specific case, the scenario was that Prycila's Faction and Nikolina's Faction were at odds and were going to war. When, suddenly, the Siren's Faction saw a way to benefit from this conflict."

"No wonder Siren's Faction has fewer resources than the other two." Silvia Elderblood, Sasha's Daughter with Victor, spoke.

"Indeed. In this particular scenario, Siren is playing a group that has few resources but has exceptional individuals within it."

"Overall, they are weaker in terms of numbers than the other two Factions, but with a competent Leader who knows what to do, this small force could be a disaster for both sides."

"Siren wisely attacked where it hurts most in an army... She attacked their supply routes and stole a lot of them for herself."

"...But, she didn't take something into consideration either."

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Everyone watched as Siren returned to base but found no men in sight.

"What!?" Siren exclaimed in shock.

"Fear often overcomes charisma. In this specific case, what these soldiers feared most was not Siren, but the retaliation of the two other armies."

This was a nearly perfect simulation, meaning Siren was not known as the Emperor's Daughter and was just a very strong savage, a status Scathach had in the past.

Siren thought she understood. After all, she had specifically designated a weak man for the job for that reason, but she was very wrong. No matter if she had chosen the weakest man, the strongest woman, or a nearby child, they would all flee the moment she left.

By failing to recognize her own status, she failed to see the general state of her own subordinates... But not everything was lost, with the successful attacks, those who followed her became loyal to her. After all, they saw that there was success in following her, they also became afraid of her cruelty.

"Now that you've seen distinct examples, let's heat things up, shall we?" Victor's eyes glowed intensely.

His Daughters around him took a deep breath as they felt the air become heavier and full of Power, a reaction very similar to what their Mothers made every time they felt Victor acting.

In the next moment, a vast dome covered the entire war game. As the owner of the planet, and from this small Dimension that he created, Victor could transport anything with a mere thought, and that's what he did... He brought the upgraded Nightmare Tower that was in his backyard to this temporary Dimension and used the Powers embedded in the Tower.

He brought the Dream into Reality in a much easier way. Could he have done this without the Tower? Yes, he could have, but he would have had to keep everything

running with his Powers, something he could easily do. However, there were advantages to bringing the Nightmare Tower, and these advantages included the enhancement of the Soul.

Even though his Daughters' Souls were extremely strong because of who they were, that didn't mean there wasn't room for improvement, and he wasn't going to let his Daughters become lazy.

He didn't mind some of his Wives being like that. After all, those were their personalities, and even if they were lazy, they weren't as much as in the past, not to mention that most of them helped keep his Empire running by taking on various positions throughout his Empire. Therefore, they had the right to be lazy when they were off duty.

But he wouldn't allow such a thing from his Daughters, who literally had nothing to do but play around.

"The limits will be extended, and everyone will now have the limit of a Mid-Level God of War in strength, but in exchange, your senses will be severely weakened."

"Remember, my Daughters, you are here to learn about war with Beings who are equal or better than you in Power." This was just basic training in preparation for the future since the anticipated scale of the future war didn't even compare with the one he was simulating.

"Rosemary, Gina, Stella, and Yuno, you're next. Each of you will have your own group. How you develop in this large-scale war is up to you." Victor snapped his fingers, and in the next moment the girls mentioned appeared in various different places with their own group.

Some even changed Race, like Rosemary, who was no longer a Dragon but a Fairy, a Fairy Queen.

"What the hell am I supposed to do to improve my situation as a Fairy?" She wondered incredulously as she looked at the small, mischievous Fairies flying around.

Gina appeared as a Dryad in the middle of a tropical forest.

"Well, I can make this work." She said as she looked at the trees around her.

Yuno appeared as a Necromancer in a cemetery.

"Hmm... What would Mother Persephone do in this situation?" She wondered aloud as she looked around.

Stella appeared as a Demi-Goddess in the Human world that Victor was simulating with the 'Dream', and she immediately realized that her Power was that of 'truth', the Power her Mother Anna had that almost forced everyone to be honest in her presence.

"Truth, huh? Seems like in this story, I'm just my Mother's Daughter..." She wasn't sure how to feel about that, but she ignored it for now, knowing it wasn't true.

Receiving the memories of her current body, she realized her city was in the midst of a civil war, and the one stirring it was her Sister Priscilla's Faction.

"Hmm, this will get even more complicated." She muttered, but immediately got out of bed and started working.

Victor smiled as he saw each of his Daughters taking a role in this Dream World, becoming more excited and motivated, then he had an excellent idea.

Agatha, along with her Sisters, began to sweat when they saw the state of their Father. They immediately realized he had an 'excellent' idea, which meant it was not good at all for them!

"Let's spice things up even more..." Victor turned to his Daughters, and smiling gently, he snapped his fingers, and then they all disappeared, except for Yog and Akasha.

In the next moment, various screens appeared in front of him, showing his Daughters looking the same as they did but with different characteristics, which were their current Races.

"Father, Father, what about me? I want to have fun too!"

"You were just born, Akasha..." Victor stopped speaking when he realized this was a good way for her to quickly bond with her Sisters.

"You're right, you can't be left out," Victor said.

Looking for the group of Scarlett Sisters in particular, Victor made Akasha the middle Sister of that group, believing if anyone could quickly get close to Akasha, it was this group.

When Akasha opened her eyes, she saw her older Sisters. "Welcome, Akasha. I hope we can work well together to defeat our other Sisters."

Akasha nodded. However, she disagreed with Priscilla's words, saying, "Remember, our Father will judge us by performance. He didn't say anything about who would win."

Priscilla, along with the other Sisters who were Daughters of Siena and Lacus, fell silent when they realized Akasha was right! He didn't say anything about who would win!

"...Father, what about me?"

"You, my dear... Stay with me until I find a suitable role for you." Victor picked up Yog and placed her on his lap. It was simply unfair to put Yog in the midst of everything. Even if he sealed her Eldritch side, and changed her Race with the Power of the Dream, she was still an Eldritch Being whose very presence made the 'Dream' useless if she was under pressure.

He could very well see his Daughter getting stressed and causing damage just because she was irritated.

After all, she could bring the Unreal to Reality.

Hearing her Father's words, Yog smiled. She wasn't against this development! It could be said that she was privileged! While her Sisters were busy, she was playing with her Father!

"What role is Father preparing for me?"

Victor thought for a few seconds, then displayed a small smile. "How about playing the role of an Outer God who 'tempts' the poor Mortals with forbidden knowledge?"

Yog displayed a sadistic smile. "I like it."

"Umu, let's put that into practice, fufufu." Victor snapped his fingers, and 666 books appeared around the Dream in specific places. These books were copies of each other and taught those who touched them forbidden knowledge capable of increasing their Power.

Everyone who touched them felt a deep desire for Power, a 'beneficial' Artifact that tempted everyone with Power, but all this was a trap for the possible summoning of an Outer God.

Seeing what her Father was doing, Yog showed a satisfied smile! Such a position suited her! She liked it a lot!

'I can't wait to act in my role.' She laughed to herself.

The war game that Victor initially planned ended up becoming a large-scale world-building game with all his Daughters, a game that had its own backstory and characters.

...The best way to spend time with Family, right? They will have fun and, at the same time, learn in a controlled environment.

'I must bring Ophis and Nero too.' Victor thought as he looked for the two women.

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"Guys, The Tower of Nightmares is gone," Sasha stated the obvious.

"...What is Victor doing now?" Anna asked in a tired tone.

Violet looked in a specific direction, her eyes glowing faintly violet, and she saw that Victor was in one of the small Dimensions of the planet, and she saw what he was doing.

The women present, which were Sasha, Ruby, Jeanne, and Anna, looked in the direction Violet was looking and saw the same thing as she did.

"...He created a Dream World for our Daughters to play in," Anna said in disbelief.

"That sounds fun... I want to participate, too. Maybe I'll play a mercenary? A white-haired, pale-skinned, blue-eyed mercenary who is extremely obsessed with a little boy who may or may not be Victor..."

Ruby rolled her eyes when she understood the anime reference she was talking about and then said. "Shouldn't we send someone sensible to keep an eye on this?"

"Maybe Hestia or Jeanne?"

"Nah, Victor has everything under control. Can you imagine him purposefully hurting his Daughters?" Sasha pointed out.

No, they couldn't. Victor was too overprotective to do that.

"I bet this is just a way for him to play with them and teach them at the same time," Jeanne spoke.

"Indeed." Violet nodded.

"I still recommend that someone go to watch him... I offer to go." Ruby spoke.

The women around just rolled their eyes at Ruby's attitude.

"Just say clearly that you want to have fun. You don't need to use our Daughters' safety as an excuse." Violet barked.

Concern for her Daughters' safety? With Victor around? It was easier for the Universe to fall into destruction than for the girls to be harmed in some way.

Everyone knew this fact, including Ruby! Which meant she was using this as an excuse to just have fun!

Ruby pouted when she heard what Violet said. She really wanted to play some of her favorite characters in this dream. Maybe she could become a wise master who would 'teach' her disciple and then disappear so that her disciple could follow the journey of the hero or something.

Her imagination began to hyperventilate with ideas of what she wanted to do.

"I'm interested in participating too... And since I'm free..." Sasha smiled sneakily. The next moment, her body was covered by Lightning, and she disappeared. "I'll have fun, bye!"

"Wait, I will-." Just as Ruby was about to get up, a mountain of papers were thrown at her head.

"Ugh, what is this!?" She growled.

"You have work to do. The clone project won't get off the ground automatically, Ruby."

"Ugh." She now regretted taking on so many responsibilities.

Anna clapped her hands to get everyone's attention and then spoke. "Since Victor is dilating Time, I'm sure Ruby can take 10 minutes off, right?"

It might be 10 minutes off for them, but for Ruby, it would be longer; Time was weird like that.

"I'm sure Velnorah and Aline won't mind, especially now that the project is in its small adjustments phase."

After all, creating totally loyal clones meant they needed to be extremely careful. They didn't want to risk a possible betrayal, no matter how remote that chance was. The 'preparation' phase was longer than the creation phase which could be done immediately.

Ruby's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Thank you, Anna!"

Without waiting for Violet to complain again, Ruby quickly teleported to Victor's location.

"Ugh... I want to go, too." Violet grumbled, but she couldn't exactly leave her post since she was the Empress.

... It's a good thing there were several Empresses, wasn't it?

Violet sneakily glanced at Anna, who just smiled wryly.

"Go," Anna said.

"Thank you, Mama Anna!"

Anna rolled her eyes when she heard the nickname Violet called her.

Anna looked briefly at Jeanne, picked up her cup of tea, and said: "Can you go too Jeanne? As much as I trust my Husband and Sisters a lot, the combination of Victor, Ruby, Sasha, and Violet can be quite problematic."

Of course, these words were just excuses for Jeanne to go play, too.

Jeanne, of course, noticed this immediately, smiled, and then said: "There's no way... I must keep an eye on them." She spoke and then disappeared, too.

Anna snorted when she saw how easily she walked away. As she looked at the work she had to do, and sighed. A few moments of silence fell around her until she smiled faintly, and a second and third Anna appeared beside her.

Bending Reality, she created two versions of herself, a version from when she was a Human, and a version from when she was a Vampire.

The best part? They shared their thoughts with each other... The possibilities for this skill were endless.

'No! Bad Anna! Focus on her work... Or rather, lack thereof.' Anna pointed to the work she had to do for her old versions.

The old versions of her grumbled but immediately started doing their thing.

Despite sharing thoughts and points of view, they had the personality that Anna previously had.

Looking at them was like looking into the past.

'...I really changed... And I became more beautiful too.' She was already beautiful as a Human, and when she turned into a Noble Vampire, she became even more beautiful, and then that beauty completely went off the charts when she became a Dragon Goddess.

While Anna dealt with the work of her Sisters who went out to play, the aforementioned Sisters encountered Victor and asked to take on an unknown role in the story of the Dream World.

They wanted to play their roles perfectly.

Ruby chose to be a great Merchant who owned a country's economy by herself.

Violet chose to be a Mercenary like she said before.

Sasha chose to be an exiled Princess who lost everything.

Jeanne chose to be... Well, a Saint, but not a good Saint like she once was, but rather a Saint of a miniature Eldritch God who was also her Daughter. A Saint who could be good or bad, an ambiguous existence.

Each assuming their roles, they jumped into this Dream World.

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Chapter 1055: We Dream Together.

A majestic white Dragon, with shimmering white scales that nearly blended with the clouds around it, hovered in the air. Its intense, penetrating violet draconic eyes silently watched the war below.

Two armies, each numbering over 30,000 men and women, were led by his Daughters.

Over time, the smaller Factions of his Daughters eventually merged into 3 major Factions that had several smaller Factions under them.

Ironically, the three Factions were named Scarlett, Fulger, and Snow.

The reason for this was that the Family of Victor's three Daughters led the respective Factions.

The Dragon in the sky could not help but find such a scenario amusing. Even after observing the overall picture for several years, it was clear that Victor had nothing to do with this narrative. Things just progressed in this way.

With their Powers sealed, fighting alone was suicide, and the Beings of this Dream acted just like real Beings—they had feelings, and they thought they were 'alive'.

Thus, even though girls like Gina wanted to form their own Faction, she didn't exactly know how to progress with this. The inexperience in a situation where they couldn't rely on their Father and needed to fend for themselves was quite evident.

They had theoretical knowledge, they had learned from the best, but what good was that if they couldn't apply it in practice?

Here, no one was The Emperor's Daughter, so the Beings here were not afraid of them. They might be powerful, but there were some Beings here who were stronger than them too.

Actions spoke louder than status.

Therefore, uniting was the most viable option. And since they didn't want to unite with other strange Beings, they united with their Sisters and began to attack the Dream Beings. Eventually, due to these actions, each group of their Daughters who went to their respective continents ended up uniting under a banner, which coincidentally ended up being the Family of Victor's first three Wives.

Even though the Dragon was positioned above the conflicting armies, its presence was so subtle that it went unnoticed, as if it were merely a vision or an illusion, invisible to those involved in the chaos below. This Dragon not only witnessed the battle but did so with an analytical gaze, as if studying every movement and strategy,

"They have improved a lot, they are no longer as inexperienced as before, and they can fend for themselves, but it's still not the best it can be... The lack of real consequences is what's driving this scenario."

'This is something that should be addressed as soon as they finish.' The Dragon knew it couldn't change this unless the children went through something similar to what Nero and Ophis experienced.

And knowing their Father, he would not do such a thing again unless it was extremely necessary.

'Well, such an outcome isn't bad either. After all, they are here to learn in a controlled environment. These things can be taught as homework or something.' The Dragon thought.

Suddenly, a red Dragon appeared in the clouds and looked at the white Dragon with a clearly critical gaze.

The white Dragon snorted and made a gesture resembling a pout, a gesture that did not match the majestic beast at all.

"Follow me." The red Dragon ordered and soon began to fly.

Grumbling, the white Dragon followed the red Dragon, flying towards a mountainous area. Soon, the majestic sight of a golden Dragon was seen. The Dragon was clearly bored, they were even playing with a lightning sphere in their hand, a sphere powerful enough to destroy an entire city... But we don't talk about that here, moving forward.

As soon as the golden Dragon saw the other Dragons, the knowing look in the golden Dragon's eyes vanished completely, along with the lightning sphere.

As soon as the red and white Dragons landed, lights covered the two. Seeing what was happening, the golden Dragon wasted no time and quickly did the same.

Seconds later, three women with supernatural appearances stood facing each other.

The cloak was adorned with the symbol of Violet's mercenary organization: an elegant violet flower beside a sleeping Dragon, suggesting that the Dragon protected the flower. This crest symbolized not only the organization to which she belonged but also power and protection.

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Initially just a simple mercenary, over the years, she grew to become a woman commanding over 30,000 men and women directly and many more across the continent due to her Mercenary Guild.

Each was dressed in her own style of clothing. Violet, for example, unlike her usual attire, was wearing a leather armor that not only served as protection but also enhanced her beauty. The piece was complemented by a red cloak covering her right arm, bringing a touch of vibrant color to the otherwise monochrome brown of the leather armor.

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Violet, the Leader of the Mercenary Guild, was also known as the Queen of Mercenaries.

"What were you doing there, Violet?"

"I was watching my Daughters lead their armies," Violet quickly replied. "They are doing very well each time they fight each other. Even the casualties are not as high as before." She smiled proudly, the progress was visible in her beloved Daughters.

As time passed, and the longer she stayed, the 'stronger' she became. With that, more of her characteristics awakened. Although not a True Dragon as she was outside this Dream, she was still a Dragon, a frightening existence for most Beings.

Violet narrowed her eyes at Ruby. "And you, Mrs.' I have the whole economy of the country in my pocket,' what were you doing there?" She asked, making air quotes around Ruby's excessively long title.

Ruby snorted, wearing an elegant, long red dress with sleeves covering up to her hands, complemented by black gloves. Her long red hair was loose, quite unlike her usual ponytail. The dress was as practical as it was beautiful, with a slit on the right leg that not only added a stylistic element but also ensured mobility, allowing her to showcase her high-heeled shoes.

She had fully adapted to the role of a noble, wealthy, and demure lady... which wasn't difficult considering how she was raised. She just hadn't needed to show this side of herself much. Personally, she preferred to lose herself in her anime, her experiments, and, of course, spending a lot of time with her Husband.

Opening her fan, displaying the crest of a spear piercing gold coins, she said, "I was checking on our newborn Daughter. I'm glad to see that Akasha is not only getting along well with my Daughter but also acting as a mediator for the whole war."

"...Oh? She didn't use her knowledge to promote the side of the Scarletts?" Sasha asked curiously.

Unlike Ruby and Violet, Sasha hadn't fully assumed the role of a tragic princess... She had instead surpassed that role by becoming the strongest existence in the world, from a fallen princess to the only SSS-ranked adventurer who could complete any mission.

She could have used her fame to rebuild her kingdom, but she didn't bother since people were happy with the current kingdom, and a country was made of people. A country without people was not a country. She understood this very well. Therefore, she focused more on her strength and became famous enough to wander anywhere without being bothered.

Sasha was wearing a similar version of the outfit she wore outside of this Dream, with the only change being the sword at her waist. She had decided to use this Dream to improve the fencing that her Grandmother - who was also her Sister; yes, it was strange like that. - improved throughout her life, to try to improve it even more. She had already learned fencing during the past 2000 years but never reached her full potential like Carmilla.

She was called Thunder Queen, Lioness Queen, Furious Queen, etc. All her Titles had some form of Queen in its name due to her origins that everyone knew. Because she was so strong, it likely felt inappropriate to call her 'princess'. Though, Sasha didn't like any of these Titles, with the exception of just one.

The Fastest Woman Alive, the Title that her Mother still held. In this Dream it was hers, so she was satisfied.

Because her Family was bigger now, they were all competitors for this Title. In terms of pure speed, Sasha would be the winner, but to have the Title of the fastest woman alive, the condition was not to be the fastest, ironically speaking, but to be the most proficient in the use of Lightning.

In this regard, Sasha was in second place, losing to Natashia, who used her Power in very strange and perverted ways... Sasha blushed slightly when she remembered her Mother's actions.

'That must be why she is so proficient; she is simply very perverted!' Sasha snorted internally.

Camila was in third place, with Naty and Victoria in fourth place... For now.

Just like women change their underwear easily, this ranking could change very quickly too. For example, it has been 10 years since Sasha was in this Dream, and she definitely hadn't sat around doing nothing. She took advantage of the fact that her Power was sealed to review the basics, so maybe she had surpassed her Mother when she returned.

And probably when her Mother found out about this, she would also try to do something to regain her throne as the fastest woman. In general, this whole situation with the Title of the 'Fastest Woman Alive' was just a way for the women of the Fulger Clan to compete in a friendly competition and consequently become stronger.

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