

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Chapter 1078: Human? Yes, but not an ordinary one.

Victor's Personal World Headquarters.

Stepping through the portal, Violet plopped down on the couch. "Ugh, walking at 4.5 meters tall is uncomfortable!"

"How can that be uncomfortable for you? Our bodies get used to it automatically, not to mention it's not as difficult as walking in Dragon Form." Velnorah spoke as she continued to look at the real-time reports of the first crop of Clones.

"I just want to complain, okay! Don't refute me! And why should we use this height anyway?"

"We are Gods, we are Superior Beings, and we should demonstrate that when walking among Mortals," Velnorah spoke.

"Still, couldn't we use our normal heights?"

"...When you think of a God from a Mortal's point of view, how do you imagine them?"

"Full of Power and strength?"

"... You're looking at them like a Vampire, not like a Human."

"Well, of course not. I was never Human." Violet snorted.

"Just accept The Emperor's orders; you'll understand eventually." Velnorah sighed.

Violet lifted her head from the couch and looked at Velnorah, her eyes glowing slightly violet, and soon she spoke: "I know why this is necessary. We must demonstrate that we are above mere Mortals and display an appearance that will make Mortals venerate us. It's no wonder that from the Mortals' point of view when they look at us, they can't see our face or our form."

Before, they didn't do this, but after an internal debate with the Pantheon Leaders and Ancient Goddesses, it was decided that this was the best way to present themselves to Mortals.

Before stepping into the portal, she spoke. "Before bringing the brats in, you should block this area from them."

"... That's a good idea." Velnorah had completely forgotten about this fact. If her Daughters saw this command center, they would definitely want to participate in everything, something that neither Victor nor the rest of them wanted to happen yet.

They had to give the appearance of being unattainable and Divine Beings. Although she was skeptical at first, this idea proved quite effective. As the number of worshipers other than The Emperor himself grew, even Violet gained more followers.

"... If you know, why did you ask?"

"I want to complain!"

Velnorah rolled her eyes. "Didn't you have something to do?"

"Yeah, yeah, I'll go get the brats." She snorted, jumped off the couch, straightened her clothes, and opened a portal to The Dream.

Before stepping into the portal, she spoke. "Before bringing the brats in, you should block this area from them."

"... That's a good idea." Velnorah had completely forgotten about this fact. If her Daughters saw this command center, they would definitely want to participate in everything, something that neither Victor nor the rest of them wanted to happen yet.

They would grow up in a controlled environment so that they would be prepared for the dangers out there. Fortunately, thanks to being such competent Beings, they could provide such efficient training that they would grow even more than if they experienced the real world.

The proof of this was 'The Dream' that gave them a lot of experience.

'Next time, I think I'll take them to the Tower of Nightmares at the highest levels.'
Velnorah thought as she sealed off the area with her Powers.

Velnorah glanced at her Sisters who were sitting around a sphere of water. They were pointing their palms at the sphere of water and were quite focused.

Currently, the ones sitting there were Pepper, Lacus, Siena, Gaia, Jeanne, Aphrodite, and Mizuki.

"Pepper, lower the Energy a bit, and focus on the little Leviathans," Jeanne ordered.

"Aye."

"Aphrodite, use your Divinity and make them reproduce in this area," Jeanne ordered again.

"Yes."

Taking this chance to interrupt Jeanne. "How long until synchronization?"

"It'll take a while... At this rate, we can finish in 2 months."

"... When Darling comes back, I'll ask him to seal off this area," Velnorah spoke.

"That's a good idea." Jeanne agreed and soon went back to giving orders to her Sisters.

Velnorah stopped looking at Jeanne and focused on the Demonic ladies who were sitting and looking at a square Kingdom made of pure Miasma.

"How was the process of untying the Title of Ruler?"

"It went smoothly," Lilith spoke for Persephone and Aline, who were currently doing something similar with the group responsible for the Leviathans.

"It was as if he had expected this reaction. He didn't say anything and just accepted the return of the Title of Ruler." Persephone added.

"He didn't even show up in front of us. We just said we were going to give up, and suddenly, I didn't feel my Powers anymore." Aline explained.

"Honestly, I was thinking they would bring us trouble. I even prepared the soldiers... Not that they could do anything against a Primordial, but still." Vine said.

'Not to mention that such an action wasn't necessary. After all, I felt Darling watching us throughout the entire process... He's very overprotective.' She smiled lovingly.

"It's good to keep your guard up. The previous incident showed us that completely." Vepar said. "Few Beings might be capable of doing what they did to Darling, but it's always good to keep your guard up."

"Contingency plans are necessary, too," Helena added. "We shouldn't be caught off guard like before."

"You know it's hard to make plans against Primordials, right?" Aline said.

"Yes, but it's not impossible." Helena wouldn't give up.

"Although I agree with you, Helena. I suggest leaving this to our Husband... He won't let that situation happen again... You saw his expression, right?" Vine said.

"..." Helena remembered her Husband's expression that day.

"You don't need to think about that for now," Velnorah said. "Leave it in Darling's hands, and when he needs help, he'll tell us. For now, focus on the main objective."

"Yes."

These words convinced the other Demonic ladies and Persephone, but they didn't convince Helena.

Seeing Helena's look, Velnorah sighed and said: "Now that our Daughter Akasha is returning, you can discuss this further. For now, focus on the current work."

"... Yes, you're right," Helena said and soon returned to focus on Hell.

"We have to synchronize the Dimensions so that The Empire's System encompasses everything Darling creates... Let's link everything to us and create the perfect System."

"Back to work!"

"Yes!"

...

Nightingale, Vlad's Royal Castle.

"Talking so casually about breaking the Laws of Reality... As expected of The Emperor, I guess?"

Victor laughed: "Since the beginning, that's what I've always done... I've always broken the Rules."

"Immense luck, immense talent, immense work ethic and dedication... Putting these three factors together, will another Being like you be born?"

"Perhaps..." Victor thought about the Beings of the Higher Sectors, especially those Beings he heard in the conversation of the Primordials, especially about <Light> who received the Divinity Positivity, someone who was his opposite. "Someone abnormal like me, it's not the first time such an occurrence has happened in Existence..."

"But even among these abnormals, I am in a different category."

'It's all because of my Outer God Essence.' Essentially, everything in this Creation had a 'limit' that could be reached, but Victor had no such limit. As long as he didn't stop walking, his progress would never stop.

Vlad looked at Victor in silence for a few seconds. 'I should have killed him...' He sighed. 'How many times have I thought about this? Debating about such a subject is

useless. Although it's annoying, he's someone I really respect; after all, thanks to him, I was able to fix my relationship with my daughter and not be the old Vlad that I was.'

'There's no point in thinking about the 'what if'. Things won't change, I should just keep walking as always.' Vlad thought. 'Maybe this next family I build, it will be different from the one I had before... Speaking of which, maybe I should look for another wife.'

As a King, he should have at least 7 wives. He couldn't pay attention to all of them before, but now that most of his problems were gone, he could afford it.

'There's the problem of my old friend's brother, but I have a feeling that Victor will solve that when the time comes.' He thought.

After thinking for 3 seconds, he made a decision. 'Yes, let's not increase my harem too much. I don't have the ability or patience to be someone like Victor. Four will be enough, and maybe from these four, a competent son will be born... Maybe a second Victor?'

'That would be interesting... Having someone talented like Victor as a son.' Vlad smiled. To maximize the efficiency of this 'son,' he thought about what to do.

The old monster wouldn't be satisfied with someone mediocre anymore.

Victor shook his head inwardly. 'This old man is falling back into his harmful habits again... I feel sorry for his future son.'

It was not like Victor didn't understand Vlad's thoughts. If he had a son, he would want him to be talented, but he wouldn't force his visions on his son.

If you haven't achieved something, and you want your son to achieve it for you, it only shows how pathetic you are.

'Well, why am I even thinking about that? It's not like I'm going to have sons.' Victor didn't want the situation Vlad's first son had to happen to him. Vlad might be too detached to care, but he did.

As someone who could control their bodies and Souls at the genetic level, Victor made sure none of his offspring were male. The reason? It was quite simple. To avoid unnecessary competition and trouble.

Victor spent 700 years of his development as a Vampire, and later, he became a Dragon, and later, he gained the memories of Gods who were once betrayed by their children.

Victor had an Empire, and if he had a son, that son would want his Empire or even his Wives. That's how Dragons worked.

'I could educate him, but instinct always speaks louder in the end, and I don't want to harm my Wives by killing my children.'

Although this wasn't the biggest reason he did this either. It was one of the reasons, but not the biggest reason... The biggest reason why he didn't have any male offspring was because he was too possessive. He was the God of Yanderes for a reason.

Some more attentive Wives understood this aspect, too, but didn't comment on it or bring up the problem. After all, Victor had more than 30 Daughters. How could a male child not be born from those 30 children? Simple, he didn't want it.

"Are you sure this will work?" Vlad asked Natalia.

Victor blinked, and upon waking up from his inner thoughts, he looked at the current discussion.

Natalia sighs: "Normally, this kind of action would destroy a body, no matter what kind of Being you are since we are dealing with one of the Primordial forces that is Time... But, the Alioth have bathed in this Energy since the beginning of their lives. This unique method will work with my father, who has such a unique situation."

Natalia snapped her finger, and a sofa appeared behind Vlad. "Just sit down, and wait patiently, I know what I'm doing." She looked at Vlad with a stern expression.

Vlad felt a chill down his spine as he was stared at by those eyes made of galaxies. "Yes..."

Obediently, he sat down on the sofa, but internally, he couldn't help but think how dangerous those eyes were. 'It's like she can see my entire past, what a horrible feeling.'

He had never felt this way with the other Alioths, perhaps because no Alioth was as strong as Natalia.

'A Race that is the fusion of a True Dragon and a Noble Vampire... You could say they are the next Evolution of Vampires.' Vlad thought.

As he thought about this, his eyes focused on Alexios, who was floating in an Energy cocoon created by Natalia. Watching this scene, the doubt he had in his head and forgot to ask came back.

"I forgot to ask, but why did you bring so many soldiers?"

"Test drive," Victor answered truthfully.

"Test drive?" Vlad repeated, confused.

"Yes." Victor nodded.

"..." Vlad didn't know how to react.

'Are they cars or something? What did he mean by test drive?' With just a little thought, Vlad understood that they were here just to see the air outside, but clearly, that wasn't the whole story.

And his thoughts weren't wrong.

[All the Clones are functioning normally, Darling. Their Souls are stable, as are their bloodlines and their thoughts. They can serve The Empire properly now.]

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Chapter 1079: Human? Yes, but not an ordinary one. 2

[All the clones are functioning normally, Darling. Their Souls are stable, as are their bloodlines and their thoughts. They can serve the Empire properly now.]

Except for the Commanders who were specifically created by Victor, the other clones were more 'normal'. That didn't mean they were weak as, while the Commanders could fight against a Primordial God of this Sector and win with effort, the ordinary soldiers were at the level of a High-Level God.

They were strong enough, but it still wasn't enough considering that in the Upper Sectors, the Primordial God level was something quite 'normal' there.

The soldiers needed to be at the level of a Primordial God, and the Commanders needed to be above that. But for that to happen, they needed to awaken Divinities.

Fighting between Gods above the Primordial Level was more of a dispute of Divinities and dominance than a fight itself. Of course, skills also counted, but what was most important was their Mastery and understanding of their Divinity.

Hearing Victor's thoughts, Velnorah sighed. [Your expectations are too high, Darling. You're correct that Primordial God-Level Beings are quite common in the Upper Sectors, but that doesn't mean that it will be the norm... Not to mention that there's us, right? If a Being appears that our soldiers and Elites can't handle, we need to intervene.] [...That's true, but that doesn't mean that my creations have reached their full potential.] Victor both agreed and disagreed. [Rest isn't necessary. They need to get stronger, strong enough to take a serious punch from me.]

[...Not even most of us can take a serious punch from you, and we have a lot of advantages.] Velnorah spoke in an disbelieving tone.

"The only ones who can exchange blows with a serious Victor are Scathach, Rose, and Jeanne. Of course, that's just physically. If he uses his Powers to the fullest, perhaps only Jeanne can handle him.' Velnorah thought. 'And that's because Jeanne has an unfair advantage as one of the oldest Beings in the Universe.

Thinking about her Sister, who no one knew precisely her true origins, she couldn't help but be curious. Looking at Vlad through Victor's eyes, she thought, 'Is this man stupid? How could he treat this woman like that? Didn't he see her potential?'

[Apologies are not necessary. They are the Elites, and Elites need this much efficiency. If they can take a serious punch from me, they can handle most problems in their path.] Victor's expectations were high. After all, they were his soldiers who had his bloodline. [...I feel sorry for the Souls of these children. They came to this world just to suffer.] Velnorah spoke.

[Stop messing around, and tell me about the clone Operators, how are they behaving?]

[.. Well...]

Velnorah looked at the other operation room where there were 30 women with hair of various shades of blonde and white, and just like their 'mother', they also had Angel wings in place of horns. Some even had full Angel Wings, and most of them had pointy ears like Elves. All of them were wearing a completely black Imperial Military uniform, with violet accents.

"How does this work?"

"This technology makes no sense!"

"How is this connected to The Dragon's Heart and The World Tree?"

"As expected of The Emperor, his genius is frightening."

"Idiot, The Emperor didn't do it all alone. The Imperial Wives and the Imperial Princesses helped, too!"

"How do you know that?"

"Didn't you read the report?"

"I didn't."

"Go read the report! What kind of Operator are you!?"

"Gahhhhh!"

Velnorah just stared at this sight with an expressionless face. 'Was it okay to use that woman as the basis for these clones?"

[They're doing well.]

Victor laughed: [Don't be fooled by their games. They're quite efficient, that's just a trait of the original's personality.]

[She was like that!? How did I not see that in the report?]

[All Beings have their sides. On missions, she is serious, cold, and focused, but when she

is at rest, she is pretty casual. You didn't see that because you were just looking at the side she shows on missions.]

[... I need to pay more attention to these little details.] Velnorah muttered. [True. You tend to not pay much attention to other Beings that are not part of our Family, and this lack of attention is doubled in the clones since they are our 'property'. Remember, the clones are alive, and each of them has Souls. They may have come from the same Soul Origin, but eventually, they will distinguish themselves from each other... Future updates will depend a lot on this progress in personality.]

[Yes, Darling.] Velnorah put this notice in her suit's logs to always remember it, realizing that it was something fundamental for the future.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Alexios when he realized that something had changed.

"What is this? His Soul has become more robust?... Why?' Victor looked more closely and saw that the same Time Energy that was covering him was going to his Soul; he looked at his Wife.

[Did you notice?] Victor said.

[Yes... I didn't expect that either.] Natalia replied.

[If you continue this process, he will become something similar to a Time Elemental. He will no longer be Human.] As someone who understood Souls very well, Victor immediately understood what was happening to him.

"..." Natalia was silent.

Becoming an Elemental meant that he would be completely in tune with his own Element. What happens when a Being becomes completely in tune with a fundamental force of the Universe, like Time?

They didn't know... They had a rough idea of this Elemental's capabilities, and this kind of Power will be like having something close to omniscience. After all, he would be able to observe 'Time', and due to how the rules worked, the only thing he would be able to observe would be a few seconds in the future and the entire past of the Akashic Records, since the past had already been written while the future was changeable.

This kind of experience could change a person completely... Not a very good change.

Looking carefully at his Wife's reaction, Victor closed his eyes, took a step forward, and flew towards Alexios. Natalia didn't speak about her decision as she was undecided, but Victor knew what was best for her. After all, they knew each other very well.

"Darling?" Scathach asked.

"It's nothing, I just have to stabilize something" Victor spoke more to Vlad than to her.

'If he cared so much about his children and Wives, he wouldn't have had so many problems in the past. Victor thought as he rolled his eyes internally.

[I will use my Mastery over Souls and prevent his Soul from changing due to the Energy of Time, but in return, I will strengthen the Human side to deal with the Energy that is already present.] He spoke to Natalia.

[... Will you make him a High Human?]

[Yes.] Victor's Dragon Wings expanded behind him, and he touched the cocoon, causing the hue of the Energy to change to dark violet. [His Powers will become a little stronger

over time, but it will not be as abnormal as a Time Spirit.]

[... I see... Are you sure about this decision, Darling?] Natalia asked.

[Your father would not like to live as a restrictive Being like a Spirit...] Becoming a Spirit meant becoming linked to all of Creation, and he would essentially be part of Nature, something similar to the World Trees, and he would need to play his role according to the orders of Creation.

[Alexios is a simple man. He is a good subordinate... He will want to support his king until

the end.]

[That is...] Natalia remembered her father's actions up until now and about his 'pride' towards Vlad. [That is true. Being trapped in such a restrictive form as a Spirit will not make him happy.]

[Indeed... But it is really a pity.]

[What?]

[Such a loyal subordinate, Vlad is truly lucky.]

[... To my father, Vlad is not only his king but also his friend, and because of that, he has

such loyalty to him.]

[A friend, huh?] Victor briefly thought about his old friends. If he looked at them objectively, they were like Alexios, always around when he was in trouble, which was why Victor protected them.

As he thought about these things, he felt Alexios' Soul stabilize and stop receiving external Energy. Instead of this Energy going to Alexios, this Energy was going to Victor.

As an almost endless well of Energy, this Energy barely influenced Victor at all, despite being one of the purest forms of Time Energy.

After all, Victor was also a God of Time, not on the level of his Wife, Natalia, but definitely above Chronos, which was where he obtained this Divinity from. [Soul stabilized... I will begin the procedure now, let the time in this room flow even

slower just in case, and isolate the area around me to avoid any possible interference from the Energies.]

[Yes.]

While Victor and Natalia were focused on doing their duties, Vlad watched everything with a very serious look.

Feeling the Power emanating from Victor and Natalia's bodies, he couldn't help but swallow hard. 'To think that this is only a fraction of what they are truly capable of.

"Irony, isn't it?" Scathach smiled.

"...What?" He replied in confusion.

"It's irony how the tables have turned in such a short time." Scathach looked at her

Husband and Disciple. "To think that less than a few years ago, this man was so weak that even a High-Level Vampire could defeat him."

"And today, not even the Leaders of the various Pantheons dare to offend him." "...This man has grown strong very quickly, at an abnormal rate, one that has never been seen before."

"That's normal. After all, he is a 'monster'."

A 'monster' was how Scathach categorized Beings like her teacher, Dun Scaith, and Merlin, Beings so talented in their own field of Mastery that even the Gods are envious of their talent.

Dun Scatih was a monster in Runes, Merlin in Mastery, understanding, and control of Energies, and Victor was a monster in combat who, due to his traits as a Progenitor Vampire, was able to expand his talents even further.

As a combat monster, he could 'understand' how to use Souls in a fight, and because of that, he was able to further develop his characteristics as a Progenitor Vampire, which was to assign value to a Soul and consume it in order to gain the memories of that Being. A trait that was amplified even more when he became a Blood Dragon.

'A monstrous talent, ridiculous luck, his endless discipline in training, and his personality that ironically always brings him trouble was what made it possible for him to get this far! Scathach thought.

"He was very lucky. Right when he awakened as a Progenitor, he had three of the Count

Vampire Bloodlines close to him. If it weren't for that, he would have been a nobody." "...That's not necessarily true." Scathach thought objectively. If Victor hadn't awakened with Sasha and Ruby nearby, he would still have awakened next to Violet since the Snow Heiress had already been obsessed with Victor long before he was a Vampire.

'It would've taken me even longer to find him, and I wouldn't have been able to develop

his talents efficiently. But even if I didn't intervene, he still would've only gotten stronger!

It could be said that it was very 'lucky' that Ruby got involved in the whole problem because if it hadn't been for that, Scathach wouldn't have found Victor.

Which would be a shame, after all, he's so interesting. Ever since Victor came into her life, she had never had a dull day.

Well, there was no point in thinking about the past. It's not like there was a 'What if'.

Things had already developed, the path was already set, and they just needed to walk on it now.

"I know, as a monster, he would have developed even if he didn't have a decent teacher, but it was your 'gentle' training that molded his personality, that was just beginning to develop into a battle maniac, into a complete battle maniac. Your philosophy also guided his thoughts a lot." Vlad was no fool. Finding such a good teacher like Scathach at an early stage of awakening as a Progenitor was very beneficial for Victor.

If it weren't for her, it would have taken him much longer to properly control his Power.

'Although this situation could also be seen as inevitable. Even if Scathach hadn't met him in the beginning, eventually they would have met, and she would definitely take an interest in his talents. Consequently, she would train him, and although the situation would be different, the result would be the same in the end. Vlad thought.

"That's true." Scathach nodded. Victor had had many influences in life, but without a doubt, the most important ones came from Leon, Anna, Violet, Scathach, and later Adonis. With Anna, Violet, and Scathach being the ones who most influenced the way he was today, Leon reinforced a creed that Victor naturally had, and Adonis gave him experience that he would have eventually gained when he became the Demon King and spent 700 years in Hell.

"Scathach, what is the secret of these soldiers?"

This sudden question pulled Scathach out of her inner thoughts, and she looked at Vlad.

Then, she showed a disdainful smile and said, "Do you seriously think I will reveal secrets of The Empire?"

"You can do this old friend a favor, right?? I am your benefactor!" Scathach snorted:
"Stop with the theatrics. I have already paid my debt by training your

soldiers to be Elites. If it weren't for that, they would have been useless.""

"...Well..." He couldn't deny it.

"But to sate your curiosity, it doesn't matter if you know or not. You won't be able to do
the same if you don't have someone like my Sister around." "...Which Sister? You have
many." He said the last part in a tired tone. Just thinking about

several women and the possible problems that came with having such a large Family
made him tired.

"Velnorah."

"... The foreigner, huh," Vlad said. "I see. If it's her... It makes sense, after all, her
Empire

was quite technological, and as a former Overlord, she should know efficient ways to
make soldiers like these."

Scathach narrowed her eyes:...How did you-... Oh, The Primordial of Balance, huh."
She had forgotten that they were quite good friends, and if there was anyone who knew
about Velnorah's past in this Sector other than those she personally told, it would be
The

Primordial of Balance, The Owner of Limbo.

"Taking countermeasures against Vlad will be necessary since we never know if he will
help his friend in the future. She thought.

They couldn't really 'kill' Vlad. It's not that they were incapable of doing so; the problem
was with Ophis.

Therefore, a systematic neutralization is more efficient. 'I can completely seal his
Powers and his strength... I will have a proper talk with my Sisters later;'

The Energy in the room began to dim, causing Vlad and Scathach to look at Alexios.

"It's over, huh," Scathach said. She didn't even have a chance to do anything.
Originally, she was here to keep an eye on Vlad. It was a shame he didn't do anything.

'I guess he doesn't even play around with his friend's life. She thought. Looking at the blond man who was clearly full of vitality and younger than he looked

before, he sighed in relief upon seeing him healthy again, but after he looked anxiously at the man: "... Alexios?" Vlad spoke in confusion.

"What is this feeling?" He asked the guardians. "That, Vlad, is a High Human."

"... I don't believe it... Did you give him drugs? Is that why he changed so much? But when did you do that? I was watching the whole time, and I didn't see anything abnormal."

""

Victor, Natalia, and Scathach looked at Vlad with disbelieving expressions on their faces.

"What?" "...That's why you shouldn't live without consuming entertainment. How does he not know what a High Human is?" Victor said with a sigh.

"Well, that term appears more in fantasy genres, and knowing Vlad, he probably wouldn't like that genre... In fact, I feel like he wouldn't like it at all." Scathach said. In her experience, she had never really seen Vlad have fun other than the traditional way of making children.

"A boring man." Natalia shook her head.

Being burned by the three most powerful Beings in the room, Vlad didn't know how to react to this situation.

"Can you explain what's going on?"

"Haah..." Victor sighed. "You know the first Creation of The Heavenly Father, Adam, right?"

"Yes,"

"When Adam was born, he wasn't a normal Human. He was a High Human, a 'perfect' Human who was closer to the Supernatural World than the Humans of today. He didn't get sick, he was very strong, and injuries that are considered fatal to Humans today could be healed in just one day with rest. He was in tune with Nature, thus being able to use Nature's Energy to his advantage in the same way that today's Youkai can."

Ironically, High Humans were quite similar to Elves from fantasy if you looked closely, the most glaring difference being that High Humans had ridiculous adaptation, while the Elves lacked it, but in compensation, the Elves could connect even more easily with Nature.

"..Oh... Are you saying that Alexios is like Adam?"

"Not like Adam, after all, he was a Progenitor, consequently making him stronger than his

normal species, but yes, he is close to that now," Victor spoke as he landed on the floor. Using his Powers, he gently placed Alexios on the bed.

"Will you stay?" Victor asked Natalia.

"Yes, I will wait for him to wake up."

"Very well, call me if you need anything."

Natalia smiled gently. "I will." She approached Victor and gave him a kiss that lasted a few

seconds.

"Thank you very much for your help."

"....Thanks will come tonight, my dear." Victor displayed a charming smile.

Natalia blushed slightly both at the insinuation and at her Husband's face; he was beautiful when he smiled, in her humble opinion. "Mm... I will be waiting."

Victor laughed lightly, Natalia was weak to sudden 'attacks'.

As he walked away from Natalia, he said, "I will return to my duties now." He spoke as his

face became neutral, and he was back in Emperor mode.

"I will leave some forces stationed here. If you need to resolve anything, you can

command them." Ignoring the look Scathach was giving him, Victor approached her.

"Victor..." Victor looked at Vlad.

"Thank you."

"Don't thank me. I would have done it for my Wife and for Alexios, too." It wasn't a lie. He respected Alexios, his loyalty was admirable.

"Still... Thank you." The Vampire King lowered his head in deep gratitude. This gesture didn't exist in his culture, and he just did it to show how grateful he was by leaving himself vulnerable on purpose.

A similar gesture existed in Japanese culture, as well as in animals and Supernatural Species like Dragons. Lowering the head meant submission, that was what Vlad was doing.

'Not even with his daughters, he showed so much gratitude... Scathach and Natalia had the same thought.

Ironically, this action of Vlad's made Victor's respect for him grow a little. Even though his priorities were all wrong, he appreciated this companionship. Such an attitude was admirable to see.

Lightly touching Vlad's shoulder with his huge hands, he spoke briefly: "Don't give him too much work, he will need to rest until he adapts to his new self."

"Yes, I will make sure he rests." He nodded seriously. The crimson violet eyes of a Blood Dragon Progenitor and the deep crimson eyes of a

Vampire Progenitor stared at each other for a few seconds.

Victor, looking into those eyes, felt that Vlad's negative feelings diminished by a large margin.

Who would have thought that in order to gain the Vampire King's trust, you would need to help his most loyal subordinate! Victor thought, then turned away.

"Until another day, Vampire King."

"...Until another day... Emperor."

Scathach linked her arm with Victor's, and in the next moment, they both disappeared.